I will sing the wondrous story Sing it with the saints in glory Of the Christ who died and rose for me, He will be my own life's story I will live now for his glory With him now and for eternity

I will sing the wondrous story Of the Christ Who died for me. How He left His home in glory For the cross of Calvary. I was lost, but Jesus found me, Found the sheep that went astray, Threw His loving arms around me, Drew me back into His way.

Days of darkness still come o'er me, Sorrow's path I often tread, But His presence still is with me; By His guiding hand I'm led. He will keep me till the river Rolls its waters at my feet; Then He'll bear me safely over, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

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