

**I Will Sing The Wondrous Story-Ira Sankey**

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 Lovibg Arms Around Me,  
Drew Me Back In To His Way.

I Was Bruised, But Jesushealed Me;  
Faint Was I From Many A Fall;  
Sight Was Gone, And Fears Possessed  
Me,  
But He Freed Me From Them All.  
Days Of Darkness Still Come O'er Me,  
Sorrow's Paths I Often Tread;  
But The Saviour Still Is With Me;  
By His Hand I'm Safely 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.  
Yes, I'll Sing The Wondrous Story  
Of The Christ Who Died For Me,  
Sing It With The Saints In Glory,  
Gathered By The Crystal Sea.