

I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

PSALM 89:1

Francis H. Rowley, 1886; *arr. by* Ira D. Sankey, 1887

Peter P. Bilhorn, 1886

1. I will sing the wondrous story Of the Christ Who died for me;
 2. I was lost, but Jesus found me, Found the sheep that went a-stray,
 3. I was bruised, but Jesus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall,
 4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor-row's path I of-ten tread,
 5. He will keep me till the riv-er Rolls its wa-ters at my feet;

1. Seele, auf, ich will's verkünden, dass der Herr sein Leben gab; unrein war ich, voll von Sünden, doch er wusch die Flecken ab.
2. Jesus fand mich gar verirret, hob sein Lamm ans Herz empor, hat zum Frieden mich geführt, den ich, ach, so lang verlor.
3. Ich war krank und voll von Wunden, von der langen Irrfahrt matt; all die Schmerzen sind verschwunden, seit er mich geheilet hat.

How He left His home in glo-ry For the cross of Cal-va-ry.
 Threw His lov-ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in-to His way.
 Sight was gone, and fears pos-sessed me, But He freed me from them all.
 But His pres-ence still is with me; By His guid-ing hand I'm led.
 Then He'll bear me safe-ly o-ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

4. Oftmals will mein Fuss noch gleiten, an der steilen Bergeswand, doch ich weiss, er wird mich leiten. O, so stark ist Jesu Hand!
5. Jesus wird mich nie verlassen, auch im dunklen Tale nicht; werd ich einst im Tod erblassen, leuchtet noch sein Angesicht.

Refrain

Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto-ry, Of the Christ Who died for me,

Ja, ich will es laut verkünden, dass der Herr sein Leben gab!
 Jesus starb für meine Sünden, Jesus wusch sie alle ab.

Sing it with the saints in glo-ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.

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