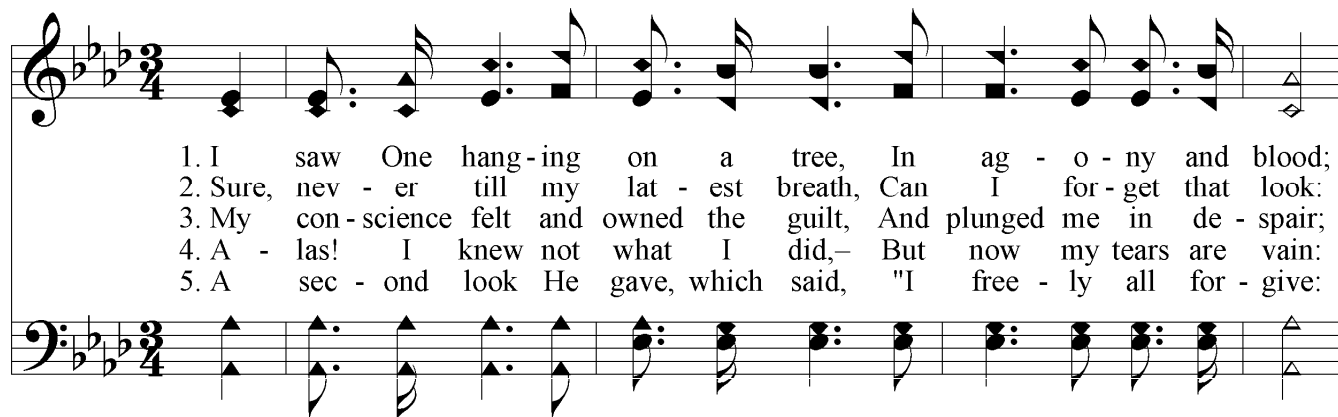
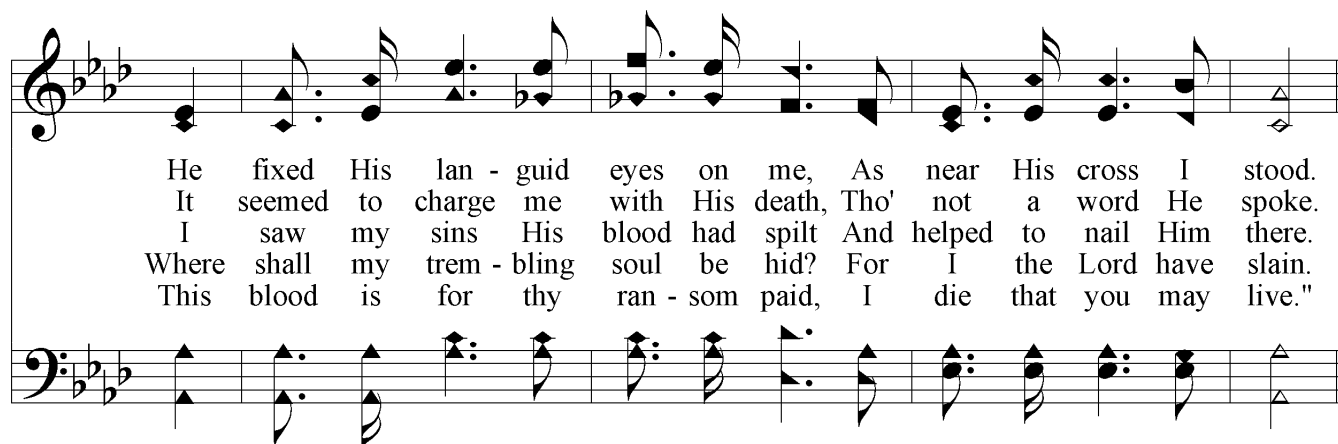


What Wondrous Love



1. I saw One hang - ing on a tree, In ag - o - ny and blood;
2. Sure, nev - er till my lat - est breath, Can I for - get that look:
3. My con - science felt and owned the guilt, And plunged me in de - spair;
4. A - las! I knew not what I did, - But now my tears are vain:
5. A sec - ond look He gave, which said, "I free - ly all for - give:

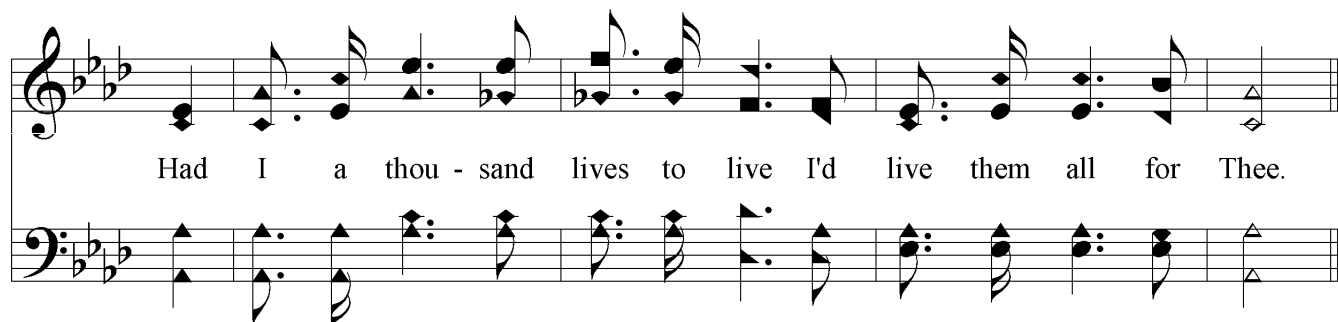


He fixed His lan - guid eyes on me, As near His cross I stood.
It seemed to charge me with His death, Tho' not a word He spoke.
I saw my sins His blood had spilt And helped to nail Him there.
Where shall my trem - bling soul be hid? For I the Lord have slain.
This blood is for thy ran - som paid, I die that you may live."

Chorus



What won - drous love! Thy life to give That I might ran - somed be;



Had I a thou - sand lives to live I'd live them all for Thee.