

# **THE Hiding Place**

## **I Will Sing the Wondrous Story**

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.

I was bruised, but Jesus healed 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 Savior 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.