



1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul, What
2. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing, To
3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, And



won-drous love is this, O my soul! What
 God and to the Lamb, I will sing; To
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; And



won-drous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss To
 God and to the Lamb, who is the great I AM, While
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy-ful be, And



bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul, To
 mil-lions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing, While
 through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on, I'll sing on, And



bear the dread-ful curse for my soul!
 mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.
 through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.