

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

this that caused the Lord of bliss To bear the dreadful curse for my
 Lamb, who is the great I AM, While mil-lions join the theme, I will
 free, I'll sing and joy-ful be, And through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing

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