

## HYMN

## # It is a thing most wonderful

Chords: D G D A A<sup>7</sup> D

1 It is a thing most won - der - ful, al - most too  
 2 And yet I know that it is true: he chose a  
 3 I can - not tell how he could love a child so

Chords: E<sup>7</sup> A D G Em<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>6</sup>

won - der - ful to be, that God's own Son should  
 poor and hum - ble lot, and wept and toiled and  
 weak and full of sin; his love must be most

Chords: D A<sup>7</sup> Bm F<sup>#</sup>m Bm G D A A<sup>7</sup> D

come from heaven and die to save a child like me.  
 mourned and died for love of those who loved him not.  
 won - der - ful, if he could die my love to win.

- 4 But even could I see him die,  
 I could but see a little part  
 of that great love which, like a fire,  
 is always burning in his heart.
- 5 It is most wonderful to know  
 his love for me so free and sure;  
 but 'tis more wonderful to see  
 my love for him so faint and poor.
- 6 And yet I want to love thee, Lord;  
 O light the flame within my heart,  
 and I will love thee more and more,  
 until I see thee as thou art.

Text: William W. How, 1872

Tune: English traditional melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958

LM  
HERONGATE