

HYMN

It is a thing most wonderful

D G D A A⁷ 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

E⁷ F^{#m} D G Em⁷ Em⁶

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

D A⁷ Bm F^{#m} Bm G D A A⁷ 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;
oh, light the flame within my heart,
and I will love thee more and more,
until I see thee as thou art.