

# Wondrous Love

With thanks to Jamie Bartlett and Jamie Armstrong for early encouragement

Traditional

J. Guy Stalnaker

**Andante**

Soprano *mf*  
What wondrous love is this, O my sound, O my soul! What wondrous love is this, O my

Alto *mf*  
What wondrous love is this, O my sound, O my soul! What wondrous love is this, O my

Tenor *mf*  
What wondrous love is this, O my sound, O my soul! What wondrous love is this, O my

Bass *mf*  
What wondrous love is this, O my sound, O my soul! What wondrous love is this, O my

**Andante**

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soul! What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dreadful

soul! What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dread-ful

soul! What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dreadful

soul! What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dreadful

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curse for my soul, for my soul, to bear the dreadful curse for my soul. When I was sinking

curse for my soul, for my soul, to bear the dreadful curse for my soul. When I was sinking

curse for my soul, for my soul, to bear the dreadful curse for my soul. When I was sinking

curse for my soul, for my soul, to bear the dreadful curse for my soul. When I was sinking

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down, sinking down, sinking down, when I was sinking down sinking down, when I was sinking

down, sinking down, sinking down, when I was sinking down sinking down, when I was sinking

down, sinking down, sinking down, when I was sinking down sinking down, when I was sinking

down, sinking down, sinking down, when I was sinking down sinking down, when I was sinking

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down be-neath God's righteous frown, Christ laid aside his crown for my soul, for my soul, Christ

down be-neath God's right - eous frown, Christ laid aside his crown for my soul, for my soul, Christ

down be-neath God's righteous frown, Christ laid aside his crown for my soul, for my soul, Christ

down be-neath God's right - eous frown, Christ laid aside his crown for my soul, for my soul, Christ

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laid aside his crown for my soul. *f* And when from death I'm free, I will sing, I will sing, to God and to the

laid aside his crown for my soul. *f* And when from death I'm free, I will sing, I will sing, to God and to the

laid aside his crown for my soul. *f* And when from death I'm free, I will sing, I will sing, to God and to the

laid aside his crown for my soul. *f* And when from death I'm free, I will sing, I will sing, to God and to the

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Lamb, I will sing. And when from death I'm free I'll sing and joyful be, while millions join the

Lamb, I will sing. And when from death I'm free I'll sing and joy-ful be, while millions join the

Lamb, I will sing. And when from death I'm free I'll sing and joyful be, while millions join the

Lamb, I will sing. And when from death I'm free I'll sing and joy-ful be, while millions join the

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theme I will sing, I will sing, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty I will sing.

theme I will sing, I will sing, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty I will sing.

theme I will sing, I will sing, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty I will sing.

theme I will sing, I will sing, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty I will sing.