

# I WONDER AS I WANDER

This lovely folk spiritual rightly sees Christ's birth as linked with His death, and marvels at such love revealed for us.

*all*  
*altos*  
*sops* 1 I wonder as I wander, out under the sky,  
How Jesus the Saviour did come for to die  
For poor or'n'ry people like you and like I;  
I wonder as I wander, out under 'he sky.

*basses* 2 When Mary birthed Jesus, 'twas in a cow's stall  
With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all.  
*altos*  
*sops* But high from God's heaven a star's light did fall,  
And the promise of ages it did then recall.

*basses* 3 If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing,  
*sops* A star in the sky, or a bird on the wing,  
*sops* Or all of God's angels in heaven for to sing,  
*sops* He surely could have it, 'cause He was the King.

*altos* 4 I wonder as I wander, out under the sky,  
*basses* How Jesus the Saviour did come for to die  
*sops* For poor or'n'ry people like you and like I;  
I wonder as I wander, out under the sky.

TEXT and TUNE: American Folk Carol.  
Arr. P.D.S.