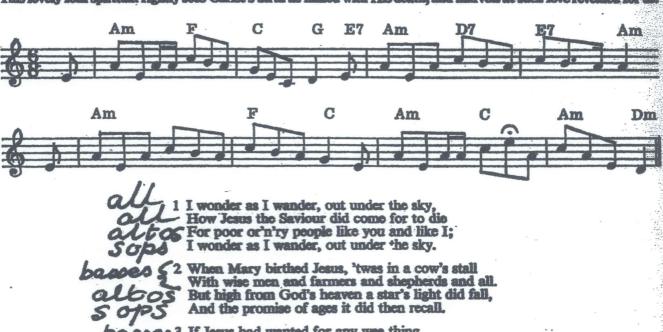
## I WONDER AS I WANDER

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



A star in the sky, or a bird on the wing.

Or all of God's angels in heaven for to sing.

Or all of He surely could have it, 'cause He was the King.

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 the sky.

Text and Tune: American Folk Carol.
Arr. P.D.S.