

## O WONDROUS LOVE.

Feriba Dunagan

John Dunagan

1. We may not know, we can-not tell, What pains He had to bear, We be-lieve it was for us That our Sav-ior suf-fered there.

2. That all the word might be ful-filled, He hung up-on the tree, Dy-ing there for all man-kind, That the whole world might go free.

3. We bow our heads in grate-ful praise, For such un-bound-ed love, We will serve Him all our days, And go home with Him a-bove.

Oh dear-ly has He loved, We must trust in His re-deem-ing love, And try His work to do.

Oh dear-ly has He loved, Oh dear-ly has He loved. We must trust in His re-deem-ing love, And try His work to do.

Oh dear-ly has He loved, And we sure-ly must love Him, We must trust in His re-deem-ing love, And try His work to do.

Oh dear-ly has He loved, And we sure-ly must love Him, We must trust in His re-deem-ing love, And try His work to do.