

THE WONDER OF IT ALL

There's the wonder of sunset at evening.

The wonder at sunrise I see.

But the wonder of wonders . . . that thrills my soul

Is the wonder . . . that God loves me.

(chorus)

Oh the wonder of it all . . . the wonder of it all

Just to think . . . that God loves me.

Oh the wonder of it all . . . the wonder of it all

Just to think . . . that God loves me.

There's the wonder of springtime at harvest

The sky . . . the stars . . . and the sun.

But the wonder of wonders . . . that thrills my soul

Is a wonder that has just be-gun.

(chorus)