'Tis Marvelous and Wonderful

Lelia N. Morris

1. The Sav‑ior has come in His might‑y pow'r, And spo‑ken
2. 'Twas on‑ly a fore‑taste of joys di‑vine In Ca‑naan
3. From glo‑ry to glo‑ry He leads me on, From grace to
4. If fel‑lowship here with my Lord can be So in‑ex‑

peace to my soul; And all of my life from that
wait‑ing for me, Where sweet‑est of hon‑ey and
grace ev‑'ry day; And bright‑er and bright‑er the
press‑i‑bly sweet, Oh, what will it be when His

ver‑y hour I've yield‑ed to His con‑trol, I've
milk and wine Were drip‑ping from ev‑'ry tree, Were
glo‑ry dawns, While press‑ing my home‑ward way, While
face we see, When 'round the bright throne we meet? When

yield‑ed to His con‑trol. Won‑derful, won‑derful,
drip‑ping from ev‑'ry tree.
press‑ing my home‑ward way.
'round the bright throne we meet? Oh, it is won‑derful! It is

Mar‑vel‑ous and won‑der‑ful, What He has
mar‑vel‑ous and won‑der‑ful, What Je‑sus has done for this

done for my soul! The half has nev‑er been told;
soul of mine! The half has nev‑er been told;

rit.

Oh, it is won‑der‑ful! It is mar‑velous and won‑der‑ful, What

a tempo
Won‑derful, won‑der‑ful!

Je‑sus has done for this soul of mine! The half has never been told.

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