

# What Wondrous Love

Arr. Carol McClure

Kyrie eleison, (kee-ree-ay eh-le-eh-sohn)  
Christe eleison, (Christ-te eh-le-eh-sohn)  
Kyrie eleison. (kee-ree-ay eh-le-eh-sohn)

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!  
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!  
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss  
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,  
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

Kyrie eleison, (kee-ree-ay eh-le-eh-sohn)  
Christe eleison, (Christ-te eh-le-eh-sohn)  
Kyrie eleison. (kee-ree-ay eh-le-eh-sohn)

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!  
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!  
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss  
to lay aside His crown for my soul, for my soul,  
to lay aside His crown for my soul.

Kyrie eleison, (kee-ree-ay eh-le-eh-sohn)  
Christe eleison, (Christ-te eh-le-eh-sohn)  
Kyrie eleison. (kee-ree-ay eh-le-eh-sohn)