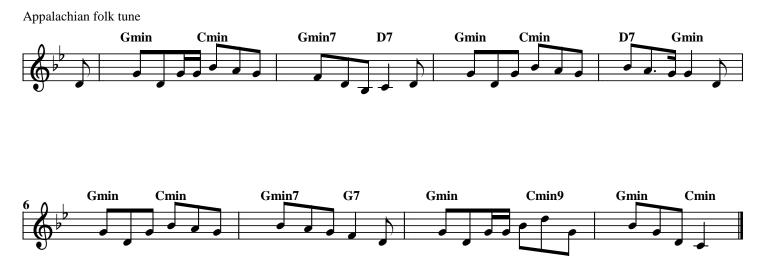
I wonder as I wander, out under the sky



I wonder as I wander, out under the sky; how Jesus the Saviour did come for to die for poor ord'n'ry people like you and like I. I wonder as I wander, out under the sky.

When Mary birthed Jesus, all in a cow's stall, came wise men and farmers and shepherds all, and high from the heavens a star's light did fall; the promise of the ages it then did recall.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing, a star in the sky or a bird on the wing, or all of God's angels in heav'n for to sing, he surely could have had it, 'cause he was the king.

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Appalachian carol

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