

# Wondrous Story

Words and music by Joe Olivas and Aaron Waite

Soprano

1. Come my  
2. Hush my

Piano

Detailed description: This system contains the first four measures of the piece. The Soprano part has a whole rest in measures 1-4, followed by a double bar line and a half note G4 in measure 5. The Piano part features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano part includes a repeat sign at the end of measure 4.

S

5  
little one, and rest up-on my knee\_\_\_\_\_ And I'll be-gin to\_\_\_\_\_ tell you of the  
5  
little one, fear not, the bat-tle's won.\_\_\_\_\_ To ful - fill the law He was bap-tised when

Pno.

Detailed description: This system contains measures 5 through 10. The Soprano part has a melody with lyrics. The Piano part continues with accompaniment. Measure numbers 5 and 5 are written above the first and second measures of the system, respectively.

S

11  
Man from Gal-i - lee. When He was just a ba - by,\_\_\_\_\_ born was a bright new star.  
11  
He came un-to John. Once out of Jor - dan's wa - ters, soon a - pos-tles, twelve, He chose.

Pno.

Detailed description: This system contains measures 11 through 16. The Soprano part has a melody with lyrics. The Piano part continues with accompaniment. Measure numbers 11 and 11 are written above the first and second measures of the system, respectively.

Copyright © 2007 Aaron Waite (ASCAP). All rights reserved.  
Non-commercial copying permission is given to purchaser only.  
<http://www.aaronwaite.com>

2  
17

S

Wise men came to see Him, ev-en though the jour-ney far. But there were some that did - n't, nor  
17 This man would do mira-cles; at His call, the dead a - rose.

Pno.

23

S

try to un - der - stand This One was spe - cial, for He'd save all of man.

23

Pno.

29

S

They would try to hurt Him, and cause so much pain Yet all He ev - er wan - ted was for

29

Pno.

35

S

all to live a - gain.

35

Pno.

40 <sup>2.</sup>

S

gain. <sup>2.</sup>

Pno.

3. While His clo-sest slept, in the qui-et night-time

46

S

chill \_\_\_\_\_ He would kneel un-to our Fa - ther, and for you His blood He'd spill.

Pno.

52

S

As a sac - red sac-ri-fice He drank from the bit-ter cup. One would then be - tray \_\_\_Him, on a

Pno.

58

S

cross He was lif-ted up. For there were those that did - n't, nor try to un - der - stand

Pno.

4  
64

S

This One was spe-cial, for He'd save all of man. No lon-ger could they hurt Him, they'd

Pno.

70

S

caused e-nough pain. The God of all cre-a-tion did—sure-ly rise a-

Pno.

76

S

gain! (Al - le-lu - ia, Ah - al - le-lu ia) Sleep my lit-tle one, so soft-ly on my

Pno.

82

S

knee ——— As I close this won-drous sto-ry, that your faith might in-crease. Al-

Pno.

88

S

though you're just a ba-by, you will one day un-der-stand: He'll love you for-ev-er, through the

Pno.

94

S

prints \_\_\_\_\_ in His hands. \_\_\_\_\_

Pno.

*rit.*