

Wherever I May Wander

NEW ENGLAND 7.6.8.6 D

Ann B. Snow, 1959

New England folk melody

1. Wher - ev - er I may wan - der, Wher - ev - er I may be,
2. Through - out the whole cre - a - tion I see God's lov - ing care

I'm cer - tain of my Mak - er's love; God's care is o - ver me.
For ev - ery - one in ev - ery land, God's chil - dren ev - ery - where.

God made the great high moun - tains, And made the wide blue sea;
Wher - ev - er I may wan - der, Wher - ev - er I may be,

God made the sky where air - planes fly; God made the world, and me.
I'm cer - tain of my Mak - er's love; God's care is o - ver me.

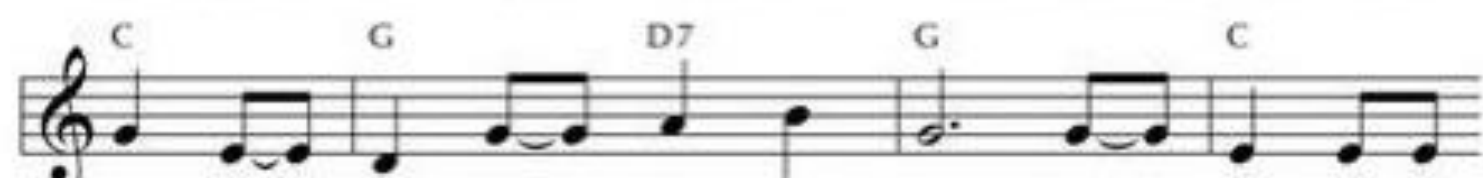
I Sing a Song of the Saints of God 730



1 I sing a song of the saints of God, pa-tient and
 2 They loved their Lord so dear, so dear, and God's love
 3 They lived not on-ly in a-ges past; there are hun-dreds of



brave and true, who toiled and fought and lived and
 made them strong; and they fol-lowed the right, for Je-sus'
 thou-sands still; the world is bright with the joy-ous



died for the Lord they loved and knew. And one was a
 sake, the whole of their good lives long. And one was a
 saints who love to do Je-sus' will. You can meet them in



doc-tor, and one was a queen, and one was a shep-herd-ess
 sol-dier, and one was a priest, and one was slain by a
 school, or in lanes, or at sea, in church, or in trains, or in



on the green: they were all of them saints of
 fierce wild beast: and there's not an-y rea-son,
 shops, or at tea; for the saints of God are just



God, and I mean, God help-ing, to be one too.
 no, not the least, why I should-n't be one too.
 folk like me, and I mean to be one too.