

No Wonder

Niles Borop, Terry Franklin, Barbara Franklin
Niles Borop Music (BMI) / N.B. Music (ASCAP)

Allison

Her Son weak and dying hung there on a tree
Broken and weeping, she knelt at His feet
Yet through all the suffering who would believe
He'd cry out to a friend to look after her needs

Man

Peter denied Him not once but three times
Then went into hiding the day that He died
But Jesus arose and all were surprised
When He said to tell Peter, "I am alive"

Chorus

No wonder we call Him our Savior, No wonder our hearts sing His praise
What concern and compassion He offers to those who lift up His name
No wonder we call Him our Savior, for that same love He showed hasn't changed

Man

While we were yet sinners and sentenced to die

Allison

This very same Jesus became our sacrifice

Both

No mortal man's offering would be close enough

To gain our redemption took His perfect Love

Chorus

No wonder we call Him our Savior, No wonder our hearts sing His praise
What concern and compassion He offers to those who lift up His name
No wonder we call Him our Savior, for that same love He showed
For that same love He showed, for that same love He showed
Hasn't changed
No wonder we call Him our Savior, our Savior!