Slow

I Wonder as I Wander

Appalachian Carol
John Jacob Niles, arr. Dave Fackrell

Slow

Vo.

Pno.

Vo.

Pno.

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When Mary birthed Jesus, 'twas in a cow's stall, with wise men and farmers and shepherds and all. But wonder as I wander, out under the sky.
high from God's heaven a star's light did fall, The promise of 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 it, for he was the King.
wonder as I wander out under the sky, How Jesus, our savior, did

come for to die For poor ord'ry peole like you and like I; I

wonder as I wander, out under the sky.