

The Miracle

Tenderly ♩ = 68 Words and music by Shawna Belt Edwards

mp

4 *mp*

1. Je - sus walked up - on the wa - ter. — He
2. Je - sus bled and died to save me, — A

7 stilled the storm and calmed the an - gry sea. With His hands He healed the le - per; — He
price that I could ne - ver pay a - lone. When He rose a - gain, He gave me — The

11 *cresc. ————— mf*

made the lame to walk, the blind to see. He fed a thou - sand peo - ple with a loaf or two of bread, And
great - est gift the world has e - ver known. Yes, I can be for - giv - en eve - ry time that I re - pent, And

11 *cresc. ————— mf*

© 2018 by Shawna Belt Edwards. All rights reserved.
This song may be copied for incidental, noncommercial church or home use.
This notice must appear on each copy made.

15 *f*

when the rul - er's daugh - ter died, He raised her from the dead. —
some day He will lift me up to live with Him a - gain. —

17 — Je - sus is a God of mir - a - cles; — Noth - ing is at all im -

21 pos - si - ble — to Him, But I know this: Of all His mir - a - cles, — the most in -

24 1. cred - i - ble — must be The mir - a - cle — that res - cues me.

24 *mf*

27 2. *mp* *molto rit.* me. The mir - a - cle — that res - cues you and me. —

27 *mp* *molto rit.* *p*