

Wishing, Hoping, Knowing

1. A long time I wan-dered in dark-ness and sin, And won-dered if ev-er the
 2. I heard the glad gos-pel of "good will to men;" I read "who-so-ev-er" a-
 3. Oh, mer-cy sur-pris-ing, He saves e-ven me! "Thy por-tion for-ev-er," He

light would shine in; I heard Chris-tian friends tell of rap-ture di-vine, And
 gain and a-gain; I said to my soul, "Can that prom-ise be thine?" And
 says, "will I be," On His word I'm rest-ing— as-sur-ance di-vine— I'm

Chorus

wish'd, how I wish'd, that their Sav-ior were mine, I wish'd He were mine, yes, I
 then be-gan hop-ing that Je-sus was mine. I hoped He was mine, yes, I
 "hop-ing" no long-er— I know He, is mine! I know He is mine, yes, I

wish'd He were mine; I wished, how I wished, that their Sav-ior were mine.
 hoped He was mine; I then be-gan hop-ing that Je-sus was mine.
 know He is mine; I'm "hop-ing" no long-er— I know He is mine!