

The Miracle

Words and music by Shawna Belt Edwards

Tenderly ♩ = 68

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*

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.

15 *f*

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

17

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

21

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

24 *mf*

27 2. me. The mir-a-cle — that res-cues you and me.

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