

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*

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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.

mf

27 2.

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

mp *molto rit.* *p*