

W. A. W.

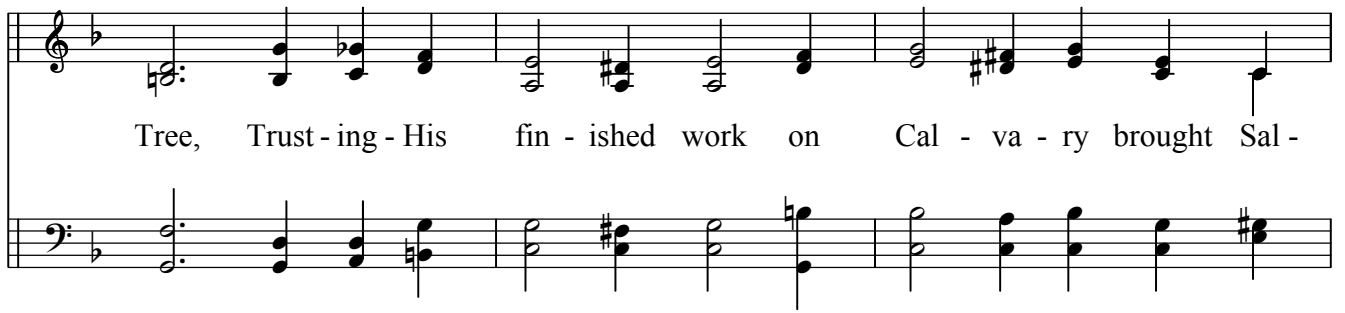
WAYNE A. WEBB

1. I wan - dered in sin, No Joy, no Peace with - in,
 2. You may search the world a - round, But no - thing can be found
 3. The Lord Lord was cru - ci - fied, For you He bled and died.

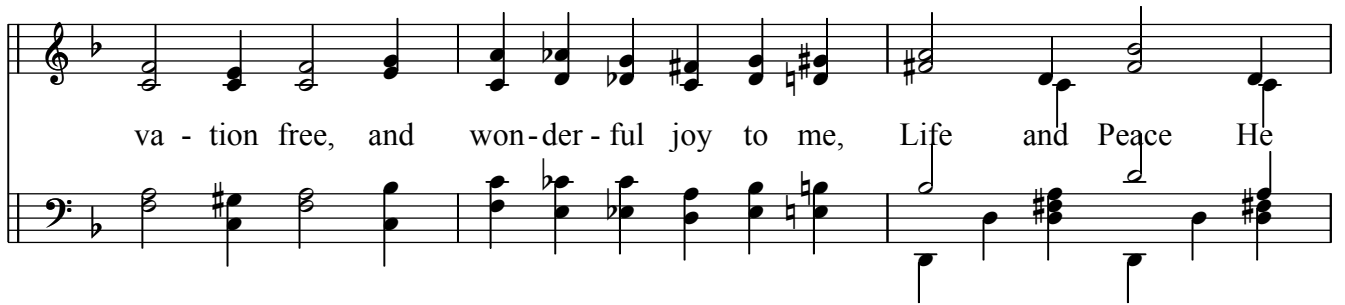
My life was full of mis - er - y. And then I looked to
 to take a way the load of sin, Un - less you let the
 Sal - va - tion full and free He'll give, O Sin - ner won't you

CHORUS (may be used separately)

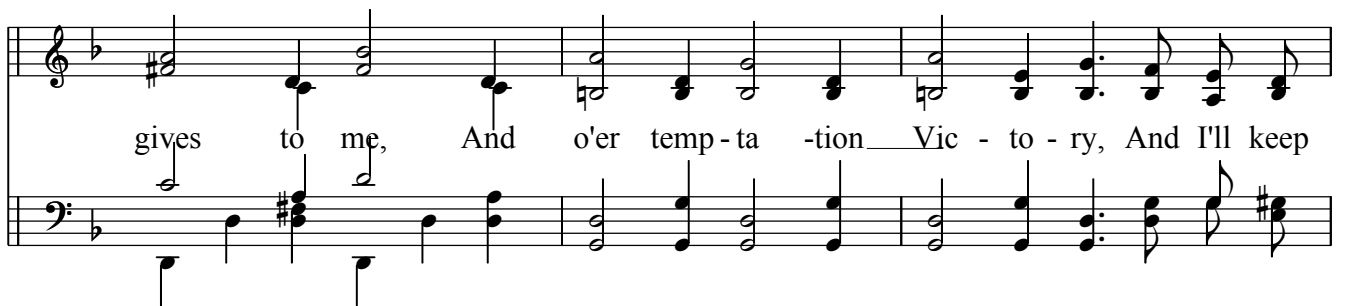
Cal va ry.
 Lord come in. Look - ing un - to Je - sus Dy - ing on The
 look and live.



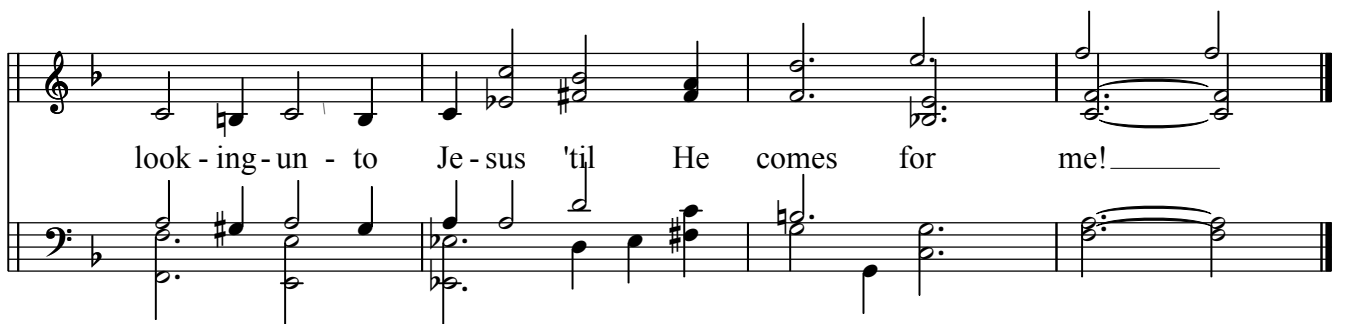
Tree, Trust - ing - His fin - ished work on Cal - va - ry brought Sal -



va - tion free, and won - der - ful joy to me, Life and Peace He



gives to me, And o'er temp - ta - tion Vic - to - ry, And I'll keep



look - ing - un - to Je - sus 'til He comes for me!