

Wonderful
Lyrics

Melody (Men and women)
(Optional two lines)
One won-won-won-won-der-ful.
One-won-won-won-won-der-ful.

She belongs there left with her liberty,
Never known as a non-believer.
She laughs and stays in the One won-won-won-won-der-ful.

She knew how to gather the forest
when they reached softly and moved her body.
One golden locket quite young
And loving her mother and father.

Farther down the path was a mystery,
Through the recess the chalk and numbers.
A bay bumped in-to her.
One won-won-won-won-der ful.

All fall down and lost in the mystery,
Lost it all to a non-believer.
and all that's left is a girl
that's loved by her mother and father.
She'll re-turn in love with her liberty,

Just away from the non-believer.
She'll sigh and thank them for
One won-won-won-won-der ful.

Wonderful
Lyrics

Harmony (Women)
(Optional two lines)

One won-won-won-won-der-ful.
One-won-won-won-won-der-ful.

She belongs there left with her liberty,
Never known as a non-believer.
She laughs and stays in the
One won-won-won-won-der-ful.

She knew how to gather the forest (she knew how)
When they reached softly and moved her body (they moved her)
One golden locket quite young
And loving her mother and father (and father)

Farther down the path was a mystery,
Through the recess the chalk and the numbers.
A bay bumped into her.
One won-won-won-won-der-ful.

All fall down and lost in the mys'try (the mys'try)
Lost it all to a non-believer (believer)
And all that's left is a girl
That's loved by her mother and father (and father)

She'll return in love with her liberty,
Just away from the non-believer.
She'll sigh and thank them for
One won-won-won-won-der-ful.

Wonderful
Lyrics

Harmony (Men)

(Optional two lines)

One won-won-won-won-der-ful.

One-won-won-won-der-ful. One won-der-ful.

She belongs there left with her liberty,

Never known as a non-believer.

She laughs and stays in the

One won-won-won-won-der-ful.

She knew how to gather the forest (she knew how)

When they reached softly and moved her body (they moved her)

One golden locket quite young

And loving her mother and father (and father)

Farther down the path was a mystery,

Through the recess the chalk and the numbers.

A bay bumped into her.

One won-won-won-won-der-ful.

All fall down and lost in the mys'try (the mys'try)

Lost it all to a non-believer (believer)

And all that's left is a girl

That's loved by her mother and father (and father)

She'll return in love with her liberty,

Just away from the non-believer.

She'll sigh and thank them for

One won-won-won-won-der-ful.