

Wanda Jackson, I Saw The Light

I wandered so aimless life filled with sin I wouldn't let my dear Saviour in
Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night praise the Lord I saw the light
I saw the light I saw the light no more darkness no more night
Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight praise the Lord I saw the light
Just like a blind man I wandered along worries and fears I claimed for my own
Then like a blind man that God gave back his sight praise the Lord I saw the light
I saw the light...
I was a fool to wander and stray straight is the gate and narrow the way
Now I have traded the wrong for the right praise the Lord I saw the light
I saw the light...