

# I COULD NeVeR HaVe IMaGIneD

## (VeRSe 3)

3 I could never have imagined  
Not in all my wildest dreams,  
That the one who healed the dying  
Should be nailed to my beams.  
But whenever people see me,  
Just a humble wooden cross,  
They are looking into heaven  
And can feel the love of God.

*(With harmonies)*

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!