

# No More Wand'ring Anymore

Words and Music by  
ROBERT W. MUNCIE

D G<sup>6</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

1. Born a cap - tive down in E - gypt, Slave to sin and fear and  
2. What a won - der He still calls us, When we've of - ten turned a -

D G<sup>6</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

doubt; But, the Lord looked down in mer - cy, With a strong arm brought me  
side, What a love He must have for us, That His Spir - it still a -

D G<sup>6</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

out, Gave a prom - ise He would take me To a bless - ed land of  
bides, Calls the sin - ner out of bond - age And the free to Ca - naan's

D G<sup>6</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

rest; But, I would not trust His lead - ing And, so long, I missed His  
shore. From now on, I'll have His whole will: No more wan - d'ring an - y -

## Refrain

D G

best. more. I have tired of walk - ing cir - cles, Nev - er get - ting an - y

D A7

where, While the Ca - naan Land a - waits me And the Lord will take me

D G

there. No more wan - d'ring in the wil - der - ness: I am walk - ing hand in

D G6 A7 D

hand With my Lord: I claim the prom - ise of the bless - ed Ca - naan Land.