

# One day when heaven was filled with His praises

Gospel — The Savior

987

1. One day when heav - en was filled with His prais - es, One day when sin was as black as could be,  
 Je - sus came forth to be born of a vir - gin— Dwelt a-mong men, my ex - ample is He!

**Chorus**  
 (C) Liv - ing, He loved me; dy - ing, He saved me; Bur - ied, He car - ried my sins far a - way;  
 Ris - ing, He just - i - fied free - ly for - ev - er: One day He's com - ing— O glo - ri - ous day!

2. One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain,  
 One day they nailed Him to die on the tree;  
 Suffering anguish, despised and rejected;  
 Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He.
3. One day they left Him alone in the garden,  
 One day He rested, from suffering free;  
 Angels came down o'er His tomb to keep vigil;  
 Hope of the hopeless, my Savior is He.
4. One day the grave could conceal Him no longer,  
 One day the stone rolled away from the door;  
 Then He arose, over death He had conquered;  
 Now is ascended, my Lord evermore.
5. One day the trumpet will sound for His coming,  
 One day the skies with His glory will shine;  
 Wonderful day, my beloved ones bringing;  
 Glorious Savior, this Jesus is mine!