

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 - am-ple 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!