

GLORIOUS DAY

**One day when Heaven . . . was filled with His praises
One day when sin was . . . as black as could be
Jesus came forth to . . . be born of a virgin
Dwelt among men, my example is He
Word became flesh and . . . the light shined among us,
His glory revealed**

(chorus)

**Living, He loved me. Dying, He saved me.
Buried He carried—my sins for away.
Rising, He justified, freely forever.
One day He's coming, oh glorious day, oh glorious day.**

**One day they led Him . . . up Calvary's mountain
One day they nailed Him . . . to die on a tree
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected
Bearing our sins my, Redeemer is He
Hands that healed nations, stretched out on a tree
and took the nails for me**

(chorus)

**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
Death could not hold Him, the grave could not keep Him
from rising again**

(chorus)

**One day the trumpet will sound for His coming
One day the skies with His glories will shine
Wonderful day, my Beloved One bringing
My Savior Jesus is mine.**