

Glorious Day (Living He Loved Me)

Mark Hall and Michael Bleeker

1. One day when heav - en was filled with his prai - ses One day when sin was as black as could be,
 2. One day they led him up Cal - va - ry's mount - ain. One day they nailed him to die on a tree.
 3. One day the grave could con - ceal him no long - er. One day the stone rolled a - way from the door.

Je - sus came forth to be born of a vir - gin, dwelt a - mong men, my ex - am - ple is he.
 Suf - fer - ing an - guish, de - spised and re - ject - ed, bear - ing our sins, my re - deem - er is he.
 Then he - a - rose o - ver death he had con - quered. Now is as - cend - ed my Lord ev - er - more.

The Word be - came flesh and the light shined a - mong us. His glo - ry re - vealed. Liv - ing he loved
 The hand that healed na - tions stretched out on a tree and took the nails from me.
 Death could not hold him, the grave could not keep him from ris - ing a - gain.

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, O glo - ri - ous day.

Fine O glo - ri - ous day,

glo - ri - ous day. One day the trum - pet will sound

for his com - ing, one day the skies with his glo - ries will shine. Won - der - ful day my be - lov

- ed one bring - ing. My Sav - ior Je - sus is mine. Liv - ing he loved

D.S. al Fine