

(P. M.)

J. Wilbur Chapman

Chas. H. Marsh

1. One day when heav - en was filled with His prais - es,      When our con - di - tion was  
 2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's moun - tain,      One day they nailed Him to  
 3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den,      One day He rest - ed, from

black as could be,      Je - sus Em - man - uel was born of a virgin, Dwelling with men, my ex -  
 die on the tree;      Suf - fer - ing an - guish, de - spised and re - ject - ed; Bear - ing our sins, my Re -  
 suf - fer - ing free;      Angels came down o'er His tomb to keep vig - il; Hope of the hopeless, my

REFRAIN

am - ple is He!  
 deem er is He!      Living, He loved me;      dying, He saved me;      Buried, He car - ried my  
 Saviour is He!

sins far a-way; Rising, He just-ified freely forev-er: One day He's coming - oh glorious day!

4 One day the grave could conceal Him no longer,  
One day the stone rolled away from the door;  
He had arisen, 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 belovèd ones bringing;  
Glorious Saviour, this Jesus is mine!