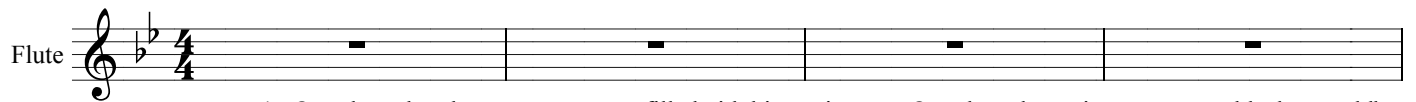


Glorious Day (Living He Loved Me)

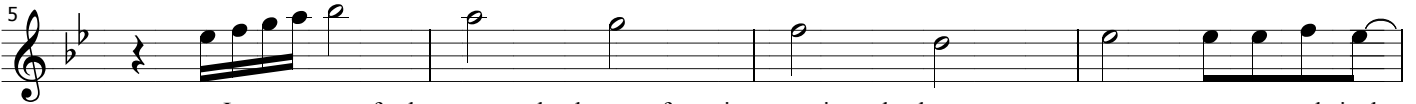
Flute Accompaniment

Mark Hall and Michael Bleeker

Flute



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.



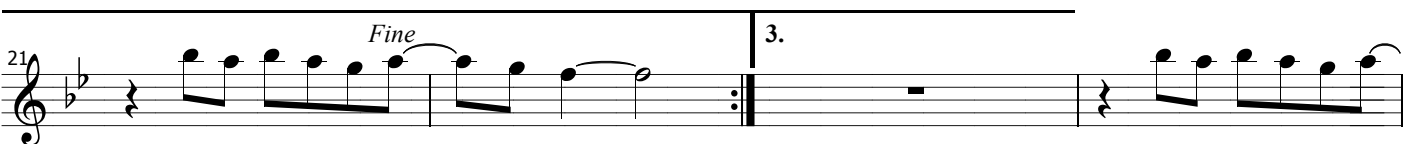
The Word be - came flesh and the light shined a - mong us. His glo - ry re - vealed. Liv - ing he loved
The hand that healed na - tions stretched out on a tree and took the nails from me.
Death could not hold him, the grave could not keep him from ris - ing a - gain.



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.



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