

I WILL GLORY IN MY REDEEMER

I will glory in my Redeemer
Whose priceless blood has ransomed me.
Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails
And hung Him on that judgment tree.

I will glory in my Redeemer
Who crushed the power of sin and death
My only Savior before the Holy Judge.
The Lamb Who is my righteousness.
The Lamb Who is my righteousness.

I will glory in my Redeemer
My life He bought, my love He owns.
I have no longings for another
I'm satisfied in Him alone.

I will glory in my Redeemer
His faithfulness my standing place
Though foes are mighty and rush upon me.
My feet are firm, held by His grace.
My feet are firm, held by His grace.

I will glory in my Redeemer
Who carries me on eagle's wings.
He crowns my life with loving kindness
His triumph song I'll ever sing.

I will glory in my Redeemer
Who waits for me at gates of gold
And when He calls me it will be paradise.
His face forever to behold.
His face forever to behold.