

I Will Shout His Praise in Glory

P. H. Dingman, 1889

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J=90

1. You ask what makes me hap - py, my heart so free from care; It
2. I was a friend - less wan - derer, till Je - sus took me in, My
3. I wish that ev - ery sin - ner be - fore His throne would bow; He
4. I mean to live for Je - sus while here on earth I stay, And

is be - cause my Sav - ior in mer - cy heard my prayer; He brought me out of dark - ness, and
life was full of sor - row, my heart was full of sin; But when the blood, so pre - cious, spoke
waits to give them wel - come, He longs to bless them now; If they but knew the rap - ture that
when His voice shall call me to realms of end - less day, As one by one we ga - ther, re -

Refrain
now the light I see; O bless - ed, lov - ing Sav - ior! To Him the praise shall be.
par - don to my soul, O bliss - ful, bliss - ful mo - ment! 'Twas joy be - yond con - trol. I will
in His love I see, They'd come and shout sal - va - tion, and sing His praise with me.
- joic - ing on the shore, We'll shout His praise in glo - ry, and sing for - ev - er - more.

shout His praise in glo - ry, And we'll all sing hal - le - lu - jah in
So will I, so will I

Hea - ven by and by; I will And we'll all sing hal - le - lu - jah in Hea - ven by and by.