

The Hallelujah Side  
Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1898.  
Howard Entwisle.

Once a sinner far from Jesus,  
I was perishing with cold,  
But the blessed Savior heard me when I cried;  
Then He threw His robe around me,  
And He led me to His fold,  
And I'm living on the hallelujah side.

Refrain

Oh, glory be to Jesus, let the hallelujahs roll;  
Help me ring the Savior's praises far and wide,  
For I've opened up tow'rd heaven  
All the windows of my soul,  
And I'm living on the hallelujah side.

Tho' the world may sweep around me  
With her dazzle and her dreams,  
Yet I envy not her vanities and pride,  
For my soul looks up to heaven,  
Where the golden sunlight gleams,  
And I'm living on the hallelujah side.

Refrain

Not for all earth's golden millions  
Would I leave this precious place,  
Tho' the tempter to persuade me oft has tried,  
For I'm safe in God's pavilion,  
Happy in His love and grace,  
And I'm living on the hallelujah side.

Refrain

Here the sun is always shining,  
Here the sky is always bright;  
'Tis no place for gloomy Christians to abide,  
For my soul is filled with music  
And my heart with great delight,  
And I'm living on the hallelujah side.

Refrain

And upon the streets of glory,  
When we reach the other shore,  
And have safely crossed the Jordan's rolling tide,  
You will find me shouting "Glory"  
Just outside my mansion door  
Where I'm living on the hallelujah side.

Refrain