

I Will Shout His Praise in Glory

Words: P. H. Dingman, 1889

Music: John Sweney

You ask what makes me happy, my heart so free from care;
It is because my Savior in mercy heard my prayer;
He brought me out of darkness, and now the light I see;
O blessed, loving Savior! To Him the praise shall be.

Refrain

I will shout His praise in glory,
And we'll all sing hallelujah in Heaven by and by;
I will shout His praise in glory,
And we'll all sing hallelujah in Heaven by and by.

I was a friendless wanderer, till Jesus took me in,
My life was full of sorrow, my heart was full of sin;
But when the blood, so precious, spoke pardon to my soul,
O blissful, blissful moment! 'Twas joy beyond control.

Refrain

I wish that every sinner before His throne would bow;
He waits to give them welcome, He longs to bless them now;
If they but knew the rapture that in His love I see,
They'd come and shout salvation, and sing His praise with me.

Refrain

I mean to live for Jesus while here on earth I stay,
And when His voice shall call me to realms of endless day,
As one by one we gather, rejoicing on the shore,
We'll shout His praise in glory, and sing forevermore.

Refrain