

I Bowed On My Knees

I dreamed of that City called Glory,
So bright and so fair,
When I entered the gate I cried, "Holy,"
The angels all met me there;
They carried me from mansion to mansion,
And oh, the sights I saw,
But I said, "I want to see Jesus,
The One Who died for all"

Chorus

Then I bowed on my knees and cried, "Holy,"
"Holy," "Holy,"
I clapped my hands and sang,
"Glory, Glory to the Son of God."

As I entered the gates of that City,
My loved ones all knew me well,
They showed me all around heaven,
The scenes were too num'rous to tell;
I saw Abraham, Isaac and Jacob,
Mark, Luke, Timothy,
But I said, "I want to see Jesus,
The One Who died for all"

Chorus

Then I bowed on my knees and cried, "Holy,"
"Holy," "Holy,"
I clapped my hands and sang,
"Glory, Glory to the Son of God."