One Day

“He was delivered over to death for our sins and was raised to life for our justification.” (Rom. 4:23)

J. Wilbur Chapman

Charles H. Marsh

1. One day when heaven was filled with His pris-es, One day when sin was as black as could be, Jesus came forth to be born of a vir-gin, Dwelt a-mong men, my ex-am-ple is He!

2. One day they led Him up Cal-va-ry’s moun-tain, One day they suf-fer-ing an-guish de-at-h, Be-ing our sins, my Re-deem-er is He!

3. One day they left Him a-lone in the gar-den, One day He tomb to keep vigi-lant, Hope of the hope-less, my Sav-iour is He!

4. One day the grave could con-ceal Him no long-er, One day the An-gels came down o’er His death He had con-quered; Now is as-cend-ed, my Lord ev-er-more!

5. One day the trump-et will sound for His com-ing, One day the skies with His glo-ries will shine; Won-der-ful day, my be-loved ones bring-ing; Glo-ri-ous Sav-iour, this Je-sus is mine!

Living, He loved me; dying, He saved me; Buried, He carried my sins far away;

Rising, He justified freely forever: One day He’s coming—O glorious day!