

I SAW THE LIGHT

I wandered so aimless life filled with sin
I wouldn't let my dear Savior in
Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night
Praise the Lord I saw the light

*I saw the light I saw the light
No more in darkness no more in night
(And) now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
Praise the Lord I saw the light*

Just like a blind man I wandered along
Worries and fears I claimed for my own
Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight
Praise the Lord I saw the light

I was a fool to wander and stray
Straight is the gate and narrow the way
Now I have traded the wrong for the right
Praise the Lord I saw the light

CCLI Song # 45064
Hank Williams Sr.

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IN THE GARDEN

*And He walks with me
And He talks with me
And He tells me I am His own
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known*

I come to the garden alone
While the dew is still on the roses
And the voice I hear falling on my ear
The Son of God discloses

He speaks and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing

I'd stay in the garden with Him
Tho' the night around me be falling
But He bids me go thro' the voice of woe
His voice to me is calling

VICTORY IN JESUS

*O victory in Jesus My Savior forever
He sought me and bought me With His redeeming blood
He loved me ere I knew Him And all my love is due Him
He plunged me to victory Beneath the cleansing flood*

I heard an old old story How a Savior came from glory
How He gave His life on Calvary To save a wretch like me
I heard about His groaning
Of His precious blood's atoning
Then I repented of my sins And won the victory

I heard about His healing Of His cleansing pow'r revealing
How He made the lame to walk again
And caused the blind to see
And then I cried dear Jesus
Come and heal my broken spirit
And somehow Jesus came and brought To me the victory

I heard about a mansion, He has built for me in glory
And I heard about the streets of gold
Beyond the crystal sea
About the angels singing, And the old redemption story
And some sweet day I'll sing up there, The song of victory

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Eugene M. Bartlett

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