One Day

John Wilbur Chapman, 1908
Charles Howard Marsh

One day when Heaven was filled with His praises, One day when sin was as black as could be, Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin.

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain, One day they nailed Him to die on the tree; Suffering anguish, despised and rejected:

One day they left Him alone in the garden, One day He rested, from suffering free; Angels came down o'er His tomb to keep vigil; 

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer, One day the stone rolled away from the door; Then He arose, over death He had conquered; Now is ascended, my deemeder is He!

One day the trumpets will sound for His coming, One day the skies with His glories will shine; Wonderful day, my beloved ones bringing; Glorious Savior, this example is He!

Refrain

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

Rising, He justified freely forever; One day He's coming— Glorious day!