

# I Will Shout His Praise in Glory

P. H. Dingman, 1889

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♩ = 90



1. You ask what makes me hap - py, My heart so free from care; It  
 2. I was a friend - less wan - derer, Till Je - sus took me in, My  
 3. I wish that ev - ery sin - ner Be - fore His throne would bow; He  
 4. I mean to live for Je - sus While here on earth I stay, And



is be - cause my Sav - ior In mer - cy heard my prayer; He  
 life was full of sor - row, My heart was full of sin; But  
 waits to give them wel - come, He longs to bless them now; If  
 when His voice shall call me To realms of end - less day, As



brought me out of dark - ness, And now the light I see; O  
 when the blood, so pre - cious, Spoke par - don to my soul, O  
 they but knew the rap - ture That in His love I see, They'd  
 one by one we ga - ther, Re - joic - ing on the shore, We'll



bless - ed, lov - ing Sav - ior! To Him the praise shall be.  
 bliss - ful, bliss - ful mo - ment! 'Twas joy be - yond con - trol. I will  
 come and shout sal - va - tion, And sing His praise with me.  
 shout His praise in glo - ry, And sing for - ev - er - more.



shout His praise in glo - ry, And we'll all sing hal - le - lu - jah In  
 So will I, so will I



Hea-ven by and by; I will And we'll all sing hal-le-lu-jah In Hea-ven by and by.