

Bowed on My Knees

I dreamed I went to that city called Glory, so bright and so fair,
As I entered the gates I cried holy, the angels all met me there.
They carried me from mansion to mansion, and oh the sites I saw,
But I said, I want to see Jesus, the one who died for all.

I thought as I entered that city, my loved ones all knew me well,
They showed me all through heaven, the scenes too numerous to tell,
I saw Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, Mark and Timothy,
I said Timothy, Point me to Jesus, the one who died for me.

I thought as I saw my Savior, All Glory to God,
I just fell right down before Him, singing praise the name of the Lord.
I bowed down and worshipped Jehovah, my friend of Calvary,
And I said, Thank you my Jesus, for saving a sinner like me.

Chorus: Then I bowed on my knees and cried Holy, Holy, Holy (You're so Holy)
I clapped my hands and sang Glory, Glory to the Son of God.
I clapped my hands and sand Glory, Glory to the Son of God.