

I will glory in my Redeemer  
Whose priceless blood has ransomed me.  
Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails  
And hung Him on that judgment tree.

I will glory in my Redeemer  
Who crushed the power of sin and death;  
My only Savior before the Holy Judge;  
The Lamb who is my righteousness,  
The Lamb who is my righteousness.

I will glory in my Redeemer;  
My life He bought, my love He owns.  
I have no longings for another;  
I'm satisfied in Him alone.  
I will glory in my Redeemer,  
His faithfulness my standing place;  
Though foes are mighty and come against me,  
My feet are firm held by His grace,  
My feet are firm held by His grace.

I will glory in my Redeemer  
Who carries me on eagle's wings;  
He crowns my life with loving kindness,  
His triumph song I'll ever sing.  
I will glory in my Redeemer  
Who waits for me on streets of gold;  
And when He calls me it will be paradise;  
His face forever to behold,  
His face forever to behold.