



“Hallelujah I Sing”

Words by Evangelist J. C. Ludgate Wheaton, Ill. “Copyright”

I have found a dear friend, on who's love I depend
One who loves me I cannot tell why
But I know it is true, so I tell it to you
I shall rest in his home bye and bye

CHORUS

Hallelujah I sing, I'm The Child of the King
An heir to his riches untold
I shall see him some day, in that home far away
In that beautiful City of Gold

I was sin-sick and lame, when The Dear Saviour Came
Spoke so loving and kindly to me
Healed my wounds, gave me rest, laid my head on his breast
Soothed my sorrows and set my soul free

So I serve him today, though I nier can repay
His great love and compassion for me
But I do his blest will, and my soul He does fill
With his blessings so boundless and free

Sinner, you to may Come to my dear Father's home
For he sends you This Message of Love
If from sin you'll depart, give The Saviour your heart
He will give you a Mansion above.

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