**I Bowed on My Knees and Cried Holy!**

I dreamed of a city called glory. So bright and so fair

When I entered the gate I cried Holy. The angels all met me there

They showed me from mansion to mansion, and oh, the sights I saw

I said I want to see Jesus The one who died for all

Chorus:

I bowed on my knees and cride Holy, Holy, Holy

I clapped my hands and sang Glory.

Glory to the Son of God.

When I entered the gate to that city, My friends knew me well

They showed me all through heaven, The scenes were to num’rous to tell

I saw Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, Mark, Luke and Timothy

But I said I want to see Jesus. The one who died for me.

I thought when I saw my Redeemer, Oh glory to God.

I fell right down before Him, Singing praise to the name of the Lord (Praise the Name of the Lord)

I bowed down and worshipped Jehovah, My friend of Calvary.

I wanted to give praise to Jesus, For saving a sinner like me.

Chorus 2:

I bowed on my knees and cried Holy, Holy, Holy

I clapped my hands and sang Glory, glory, sang glory

Ah- I clapped my hands and said glory, glory to the Son, Son of God

Glory to the Son of God – Glory Glory