**I DREAMED OF A CITY**

*I dreamed of a city called Glory, So wide and so fair and when I entered the gates*

*The angels all welcomed me there. They led me from mansion to mansion And all the sights I saw!*

*I said, "I want to see Jesus  the One who died for all."Then I cried "Holy" and fell on my knees;*

*Holy! Holy!  Holy! I fell at His feet and cried, "Holy, Glory to the Son of God."*

*I thought when I entered that city, Where loved ones know me so well,*

*They showed me all through Heaven The things are too numerous to tell.*

*I saw Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. Mark. Luke and Timothy. But I said,*

*" But let me bow down and worship The One who died for me." I thought when I saw my dear Savior,*

*There seated on the throne. O, wonder that He could love me And call me His very own.*

*I fell down and worshipped the Savior My Friend of Calvary And I wanted to praise Him forever*

*The Savior who set me free.*

I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now

live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me and gave Himself for me.

Galatians 2: 20

*My Jesus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine*

*For Thee all the follies of sin I resign.*

*My Gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou,*

*If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now.*

*I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,*

*And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree.*

*I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow.*

*If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now.*