

ff

death hath lost its sting. Thine be the glo - ry, ri - sen, con-qu'ring Son,

end - less is the vic - t'ry, Thou o'er death hast won.

36. I AM SO GLAD THAT OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN

RADUJEM SE GOSPODNJOJ UTEHI

1. { I am so glad that our Fa-ther in Heav'n tells of His love in the book He has giv'n. }
 Won-der-ful things in the Bi-bble I see, this is the dear-est, that Je-sus loves me.

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me.

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me.

2. Though I forget Him and wander away,
 Still He doth love me wherever I stray;
 Back to His dear loving arms would I flee,
 When I remember that Jesus loves me.
 I am so glad...

3. Oh, if there's only one song I can sing,
 When in His beauty I see the great King,
 This shall my song in eternity be:
 "Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me."
 I am so glad...