I WILL GLORY IN MY REDEEMER

as performed by Austin Stone Worship

Music and Words by Steve & Vikki Cook


I will glory in my Redeemer, whose price-less blood has ransomed me. Mine was the glo-ry in my Redeemer. My life He bought, my love He owns. I have no glo-ry in my Redeemer, who car ries me on eagle's wings. He crowns my sin that drove the bit- ter nails, and hung Him on that judg-ment tree. long - ings for an - oth - er, I'm sat - is - fied in_ Him a - lone. life with lov - ing - kind - ness, His tri - umph song I'll_ ev - er sing.

I will glory in my Redeemer, who crushed the power of sin and death. My on - ly Sav - ior be - fore the Ho - ly Judge: The Lamb Who is my_ right-eous - place. Though foes are might - y and rush up - on_ me, my feet are firm, held_ by His gold. And when He calls me it will be par - a - dise, His face for - ev - er_ to be -

I will glory in my Redeemer, who waits for me at gates of grace. my feet are firm, held_ by His grace. 3. I will
glory in my Redeemer, whose price-less blood has ransomed me.