

## Heaven Came Down #495

Oh what a wonderful, wonderful day--  
Day I will never forget;  
After I'd wandered in darkness away,  
Jesus my Savior I met.

Oh what a tender, compassionate friend--  
He met the need of my heart;  
Shadows dispelling, with joy I am telling  
He made all the darkness depart!

Heaven came down and glory filled my soul,  
When at the cross the Savior made me whole;  
My sins were washed away  
And my night was turned to day--  
Heaven came down and glory filled my soul!

Now I've a hope that will surely endure  
After the passing of time;  
I have a future in heaven for sure,  
There in those mansions sublime.

And it's because of that wonderful day  
When at the cross I believed;  
Riches eternal and blessings supernal  
From His precious hand I received.

Heaven came down and glory filled my soul,  
When at the cross the Savior made me whole;  
My sins were washed away  
And my night was turned to day--  
Heaven came down and glory filled my soul!

## 495 Heaven Came Down

*What counts is a new creation. Gal. 6:15*

1. O what a won - der - ful, won - der - ful day— Day I will  
 2. Born of the Spir - it with life from a - bove In - to God's  
 3. Now I've a hope that will sure - ly en - dure Aft - er the

nev - er for - get; Aft - er I'd wan - dered in dark - ness - a - way,  
 fam - ily di - vine, Jus - ti - fied ful - ly thro' Cal - va - ry's love,  
 pass - ing of time; I have a fu - ture in heav - en for sure,

Je - sus my Sav - ior I met. O what a ten - der, com - pas - sion - ate friend—  
 O what a stand - ing is mine! And the trans - ac - tion so quick - ly was made  
 There in those man - sions sub - lime. And it's be - cause of that won - der - ful day

He met the need of my heart; Shad - ows dis - pel - ling, With  
 When as a sin - ner I came, Took of the of - fer Of  
 When at the cross I be - lieved; Rich - es e - ter - nal And

joy I am tell - ing, He made all the dark-ness de - part!  
 grace He did prof - fer— He saved me, O praise His dear name!  
 bless-ings su - per - nal From His pre-cious hand I re - ceived.

*Refrain*

Heav-en came down and glo-ry filled my soul, (filled my soul,)

When at the cross the Sav-ior made me whole; (made me whole;) My

sins were washed a - way And my night was turned to day—

Heav-en came down and glo-ry filled my soul! (filled my soul!)