

# The Gospel Singer

F C7 Dm F7 Bb

1. She stood on the stage in the spot-light, \_\_\_\_\_ to sing songs of \_\_\_\_\_  
2. Her voice had the sound of \_\_\_\_\_ an - gels \_\_\_\_\_ when she lift - ed her

7 F Csus C A7 Dm C7

praise to the Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ all the words that she spoke, and the songs that she  
hands on \_\_\_\_\_ high \_\_\_\_\_ Glo-ry, glo - ry she sang to the Son \_\_\_\_\_ of

13 F Gm F/C Csus C F

sang, which were tak - en from God's ho - ly Word. \_\_\_\_\_ Her \_\_\_\_\_ eyes filled with  
man, Gaz - ing up to the sweet bye and bye. \_\_\_\_\_ On and on she \_\_\_\_\_

19 C7 Dm F7 Bb F Csus

tears as she sang \_\_\_\_\_ and told how Christ suf - fered and died; \_\_\_\_\_  
sang out her prais - es, \_\_\_\_\_ and the notes dipped low and then soared. \_\_\_\_\_

25 C A7 Dm C7 F Gm

\_\_\_\_\_ of the life that He led, and the way He bled when He paid for the  
\_\_\_\_\_ And then, tremb - ling there in the spot - light's glare, Her soul sang out her

31 C7 F F7 Bb Bb/D F

sins of man - kind. \_\_\_\_\_ Glo - ry, glo - ry! Al - le - lu - - -  
praise to the Lord. \_\_\_\_\_

37 Dm G G/B C C7 F Am

ia! Glo - ry, glo - ry! A - men! \_\_\_\_\_ Glo - ry, glo - ry! Al - le -

44 Dm Bb F/C C F

lu - - - ia! Glo - ry, glo - ry! A - men!