

G D7 F# G G D D7 G CHORUS

all got done up - on their knees and lift - ed up His praise.
 heard the prayer the sin - ner made. That night he found the Lord! And
 sins He bore up - on the cross were those of yours and mine."

C D7 D7 F# G C D7 D7 F# G

glo - ry filled my soul. And Heav - en came be - low. And,

C C/E D7 G C C2 C G/D D7 G

oh, the joy on each saint's face At the old camp meet - ing place.