

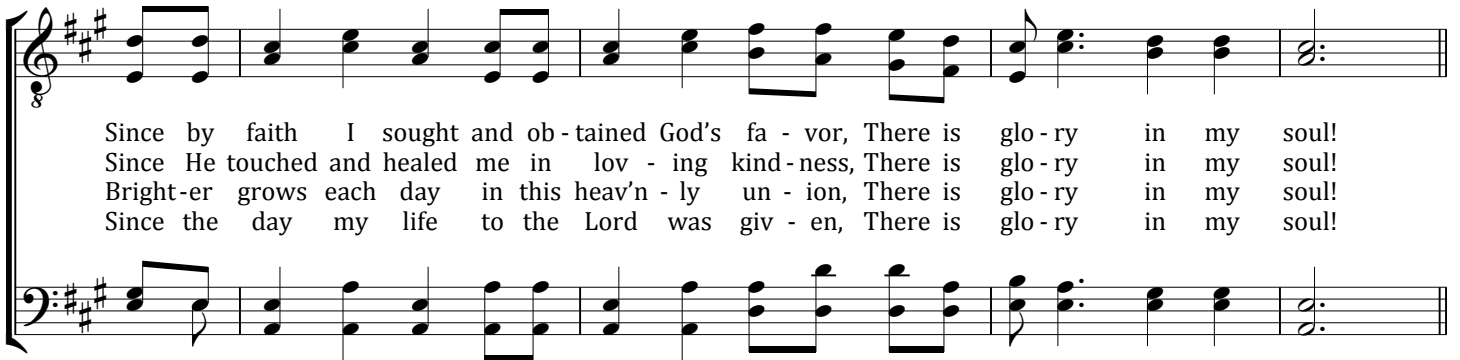
# There Is Glory in My Soul

Thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness; To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee. Psa. 30:11-12  
Let the saints be joyful in glory: let them sing aloud. 149:5



8 *melody*

1. Since I lost my sins and I found my Sav - ior, There is glo - ry in my soul!
2. Since He cleansed my heart, gave me sight for blind - ness, There is glo - ry in my soul!
3. Since with God I've walked, hav - ing sweet com - mun - ion, There is glo - ry in my soul!
4. Since I en - tered Ca - naan on my way to Heav - en, There is glo - ry in my soul!



8

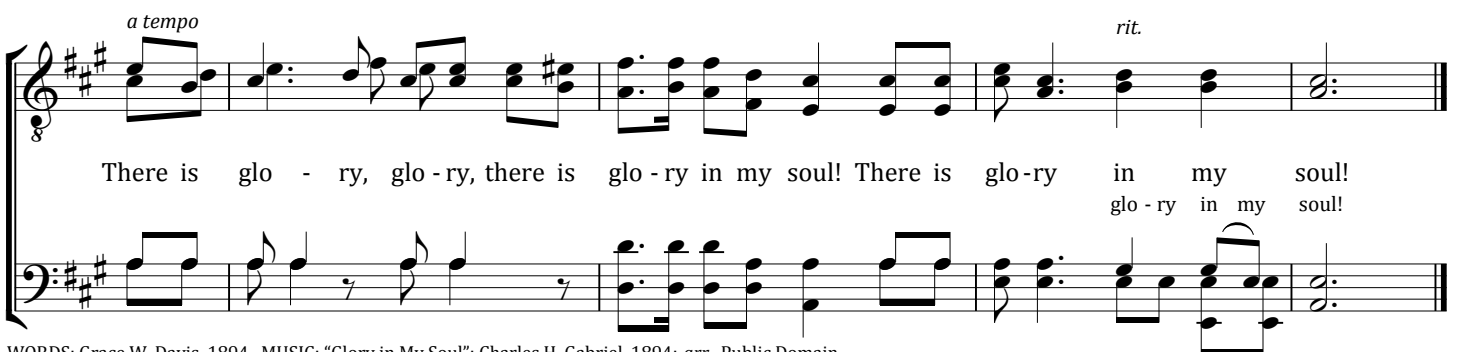
Since by faith I sought and ob - tained God's fa - vor, There is glo - ry in my soul!  
Since He touched and healed me in lov - ing kind - ness, There is glo - ry in my soul!  
Bright - er grows each day in this heav'n - ly un - ion, There is glo - ry in my soul!  
Since the day my life to the Lord was giv - en, There is glo - ry in my soul!



*Refrain* *rit.*

8

There is glo - ry, glo - ry, there is glo - ry in my soul! Eve - ry day bright - er grows, And I con - quer all my foes;



*a tempo* *rit.*

8

There is glo - ry, glo - ry, there is glo - ry in my soul! There is glo - ry in my soul!  
glo - ry in my soul!