

My Soul Is Filled with Glory

*We all, with open face beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord,
are changed into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord. 2 Cor. 3:18*

1. Je - sus found me when a - far I wan - dered, Brought me par - don from the throne a - bove,
2. Through His Word He taught me full sal - va - tion— How His blood could cleanse and sanc - ti - fy;
3. Tri - als man - y will be - set my path - way, And temp - ta - tions I shall sure - ly meet;

Gave me peace that pass - eth un - der - stand - ing, Joy un - speak - a - ble and full of love.
Then by faith I plunged in - to the foun - tain; Now I'm look - ing for that home on high.
But my Sav - ior prom - ised grace to help me Till I lay my tro - phies at His feet.

Refrain

Praise the Lord! My soul is filled with glo - ry! Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry

Of His grace that jus - ti - fies me free - ly,
Of His grace that jus - ti - fies me whol - ly, And I'm shout - ing glo - ry! till I get home.
Of His grace that keeps and gives me vic - t'ry,