




Tr.  5 10

1. Sa-vior, I do feel thy me-rit, Sprinkled with redeeming blood, And my weary troubled spi-rit Now finds rest with thee, my God. I am safe, and I am happy,
2. Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high, Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, Sing his prai-ses through the sky; Glo-ry, glo-ry, glor-y, glo-ry,
3. Now I'll sing my Savior's merit, Tell the world of his dear name, That if a-ny wants his Spi-rit, He is still the ve-ry same; He that asketh, soon receiveth.

T. 

4. Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, Glorious Christ of heavenly birth, Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, Sing his praises through the earth; Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry,
5. Now our Advocate is pleading With his Father, and our God; And for us is in-ter-ce-ding, As the purchase of his blood; Now methinks I hear him praying.
6. Worthy, worthy, worthy, worthy, Worthy is the Lamb of God, Worthy, worthy, worthy, worthy, Who loved and washed us in his blood. Holy, holy, holy, holy.

B. 

7. Soon we hope to sing most sweetly, At the marriage of the Lamb, When his bride is dressed completely, Fit to celebrate the same: O what shouts shall then be ringing
8. Glory, honor and thanks-gi-ving, Be unto the Lord our King; O let eve-ry crea-ture li-ving The Redeemer's praises sing; Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah!
9. Blessed, blessed, blessed, blessed, Blessed be the God of heaven, Blessed, blessed, blessed, blessed, Who has all our sins forgiven: Praised, praised, praised, praised,

Tr.  15

1. While in thy dear arms I lie; Sin nor Sa-tan can - not hurt me, While my Savior is so nigh.
2. Glo-ry to the Fa-ther give, Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, Sing his praises all that live.
3. He that seeks is sure to find, Who-so-e'er on him be-lie-ve-th, He will ne-ver cast be-hind.

T. 

4. Glo-ry to the Spi-rit be, Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry. To the sa-cred One in Three.
5. Father! save them, I have died, And the Father ans-wers, sa-ying, They are free-ly jus-ti-fied.
6. Ho-ly is the Lord of hosts, Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Fa-ther, Son, and Holy Ghost.

B. 

7. Round the throne of God most high, And what sweet, melodious singing Then shall echo through the sky.
8. Now the Lord Jehovah reigns; Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Sing his praise in highest strains.
9. Prai-sed be his ho-ly name, Prai-sed, prai-sed, prai-sed, pra-ised, Now and ever more. A-men.