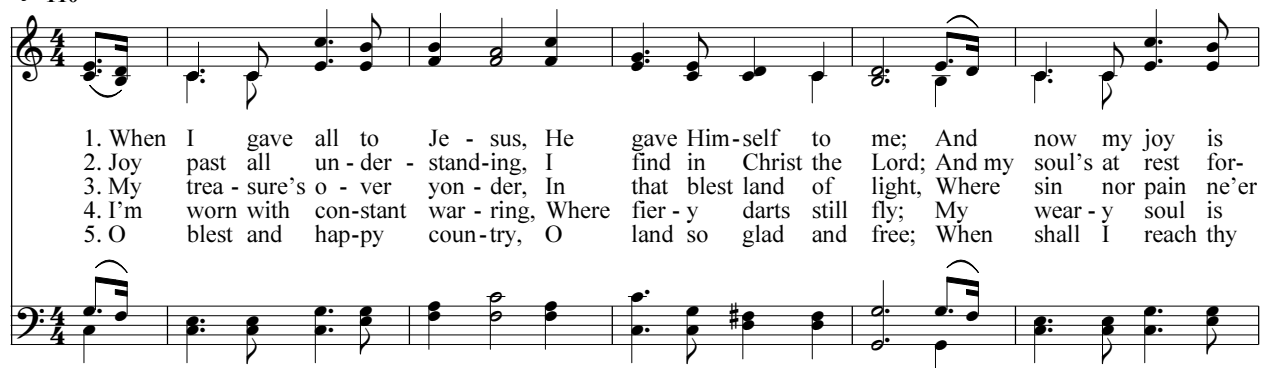


Glories of Christ


Thomas H. Nelson, 1899

Arranged

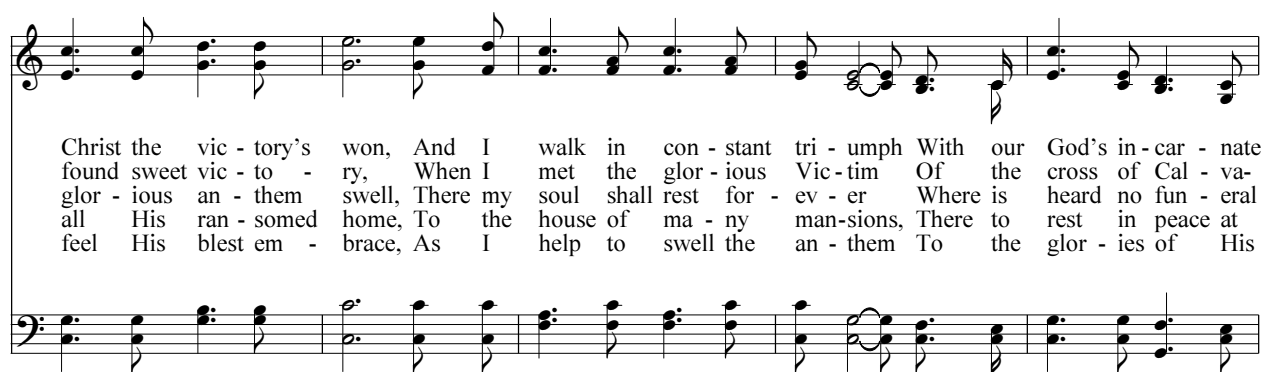
♩=110



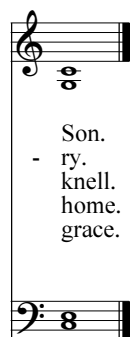
1. When I gave all to Je - sus, He gave Him - self to me; And now my joy is
2. Joy past all un - der - stand - ing, I find in Christ the Lord; And my soul's at rest for -
3. My trea - sure's o - ver yon - der, In that blest land of light, Where sin nor pain ne'er
4. I'm worn with con - stant war - ring, Where fier - y darts still fly; My wear - y soul is
5. O blest and hap - py coun - try, O land so glad and free; When shall I reach thy



per - fect, While His blest smile I see; All my works of death are done, And thro'
- ev - er, Thro' His a - ton - ing blood; Ev - ery foe was forced to flee, And I
en - ter, Nor day - beams end in night; Where the blood - washed mil - lions dwell, And their
long - ing To soar to realms on high, For I long to see Christ come And take
bor - ders, And thy sweet gran - deur see? I shall see Christ's glor - ious face, And shall



Christ the vic - tory's won, And I walk in con - stant tri - umph With our God's in - car - nate
found sweet vic - to - ry, When I met the glor - ious Vic - tim Of the cross of Cal - va -
glor - ious an - them swell, There my soul shall rest for - ev - er Where is heard no fun - eral
all His ran - somed home, To the house of ma - ny man - sions, There to rest in peace at
feel His blest em - brace, As I help to swell the an - them To the glor - ies of His



Son.
- ry.
knell.
home.
grace.