His Glory Fills My Soul

Adam Craig, 1897 Edwin Othello Excell J=90 1. O you what did hear me while Je sus for me, He fount - ain, 2. He led washed He me to the and a way my sin; 3. He drove out and Sa - tan, and filled my heart with love; He sin hap - py, Je - sus 4. I ne - ver so I'm free from ev ery care; For 5. O knee; You sin - ner come to and to Him bend the brought me out of dark-ness, to filled my heart with light and lib - er - ty; He cleansed my heart with - in; clothed me in white rai - ment, and He my bless-èd is made my an - gry gen tle dove; My life o'er-flows with spir - it as as a sus tra - vels with me, my bur dens all to share; And if I'm faith - ful not buy sal va - tion, the of fer's full and free; Up - on His glo-ry fills my sun - shine; I'm hap - py as can be; soul. give my life glo-ry fills my Him; His to soul. bove; His glo-ry fills my soul. His glo-ry, His gloglad-ness, the earth's like Heav'n a wear; His glo-ry fills my gold - en crown I'll to Him, a soul. He His glo-ry fills my Cal - v'ry, died for you and me; ry, His glo-ry fills my soul; His glo-ry, His glo-ry, His glo-ry fills my soul.