

Singing Glory!  
Lucy Minor, 1907.

I've something in my heart that Jesus gave to me,  
It makes me feel like singing glory all the day;  
He found my captive soul and gave me liberty,  
And now I feel like singing glory!

Refrain

He makes the path grow brighter ev'ry passing day;  
He makes the burden lighter all along the way;  
His Word is my delight, His will I now obey,  
And all the time I'm singing glory!

My Savior loosed my tongue that I might speak His praise;  
Since then I have been singing glory all the day;  
I love to tell the lost of Jesus and His ways,  
And oh, it keeps me singing glory!

Refrain

My Savior took my feet from out the miry clay;  
Since then I have been singing glory all the day;  
He placed them on the rock that shall not pass away  
I cannot keep from singing glory!

Refrain

O weary heart and sad, O heavy laden soul,  
If you would feel like singing glory all the day,  
Just let the Savior in, and let Him take control;  
Then you will feel like singing glory!

Refrain