

Glory, Glory, All Is Glory

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1907. Music: John Sweney.

Glory, glory, all is glory,
O the constant joy I see;
Not a shadow, care or sorrow
Hides my blessed Lord from me.

Refrain

Glory, glory, all is glory,
Jesus dwelleth in my soul;
From the fullness of His mercy,
Floods of rapture o'er me roll.

O the resting and communing
From the busy world apart;
While the Spirit gently whispers
Words of promise to my heart.

Refrain

Glory, glory, what a Savior,
How His tender words of love
Draw me upward to the pleasures
In the Golden Land above.

Refrain

Hallelujah, I shall see Him
And behold Him face to face;
There forever will I praise Him,
For the riches of His grace.

Refrain