

# Glories of Christ

Thomas H. Nelson, 1899

Arranged

$\text{♩} = 110$

1. When I gave all to Je - sus, He gave Him - self to me; And  
 2. Joy past all un - der - stand - ing, I find in Christ the Lord; And my  
 3. My trea - sure's o - ver yon - der, In that blest land of light, Where  
 4. I'm worn with con - stant war - ring, Where fier - y darts still fly; My  
 5. O blest and hap - py coun - try, O land so glad and free; When

now my joy is per - fect, While His blest smile I see; All my  
 soul's at rest for - ev - er, Thro' His a - ton - ing blood; Ev - ery  
 sin nor pain ne'er en - ter, Nor day - beams end in night; Where the  
 wear - y soul is long - ing To soar to realms on high, For I  
 shall I reach thy bor - ders, And thy sweet gran - deur see? I shall

works of death are done, And thro' Christ the vic - t'ry's won, And I  
 foe was forced to flee, And I found sweet vic - to - ry, When I  
 blood - washed mil - lions dwell, And their glor - ious an - them swell, There my  
 long to see Christ come And take all His ran - somed home, To the  
 see Christ's glor - ious face, And shall feel His blest em - brace, As I

walk in con - stant tri - umph With our God's in - car - nate Son.  
 met the glor - ious Vic - tim Of the cross of Cal - va - ry.  
 soul shall rest for - ev - er Where is heard no fun - eral knell.  
 house of ma - ny man - sions, There to rest in peace at home.  
 help to swell the an - them To the glor - ies of His grace.