

Glory To Jesus

1. Glo - ry to Je - sus who died on the tree, Paid the great price that my
 2. Once in my heart there was sin and de - spair, Now the dear Sav - ior Him -
 3. Come then, ye wea - ry, who long to be free, Come to the Sav - ior, He

soul might be free; Now I can sing hal - le - lu - jah to God,
 self dwell - eth there, And from His pres - ence comes peace to my soul,
 wait - eth for thee, Then with the ran - som'd this song you can sing,

Chorus

Glo - ry! He saves, He saves. Glo - ry! He saves, glo - ry! He saves,

Saves a poor sin - ner like me; Glo - ry! He saves,

glo - ry! He saves, Saves a poor sin - ner like me. like me.

Words: J. Wakefield MacGill

Music: Harmony by Caroline Wichern & Ella MacGill