

273. Just Over in the Glory-Land

"To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne..." Rev. 3:21

1. I've a home pre-pared where the saints a-bide, Just o-ver in the
 2. I am on my way to those man-sions fair, Just o-ver in the
 3. What a joy-ful tho't, that my Lord I'll see, Just o-ver in the
 4. With the blood-washed throug I'll re-joice and sing, Just o-ver in the

glo-ry-land; And I long to be by my Sav-ior's side,
 glo-ry-land; There to sing God's praise and His glo-ry share,
 glo-ry-land; And with kin-dred saved, there for-ev-er be,
 glo-ry-land; Glad ho-san-nas to Christ, the Lord and King,

Chorus

Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land. Just o-ver, - ver in the
 o-ver, o-ver

glo-ry-land, I'll join yes, join the hap-py an-gel band, Just o-ver

in the glo-ry-land; Just o-ver, - ver in the glo-ry-land, There
 o-ver, o-ver

with the might-y host I'll stand, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land.
yes, with

274. All That Thrills My Soul

"My beloved is...the chiefest among ten thousand." Song. 5:10

1. Who can cheer the heart like Je - sus, By His pres-ence all di-vine?
2. Love of Christ so free-ly giv-en, Grace of God be-yond de-gree,
3. Ev-ery need His hand sup-ply-ing, Ev-ery good in Him I see;
4. By the crys-tal flow-ing riv-er With the ran-somed I will sing,

True and ten-der, pure and pre-cious, O how blest to call Him mine!
Mer-cy high-er than the heav-en, Deep-er than the deep-est sea.
On His strength di-vine re-ly-ing, He is all in all to me.
And for-ev-er and for-ev-er Praise and glo-ri-fy the King.

Chorus

All that thrills my soul is Je - sus; He is more than life to me; (to me;)

And the fair-est of ten thou-sand, In my bless-ed Lord I see.