Glory!

1. Life may bring sorrow and weariness now, Under the weight of the cross I may bow; When Jesus places the crown on my brow, That will be victories won; When Jesus places the crown on my brow, That will be King on His throne; When I shall hear Him confess me His own, That will be

Chorus

Oh, glory, be glory for me! Oh, that will be glory for glory for me, glory for me, glory for me, glory for me! Saved by His grace, and beholding His face, That will be glory, be glory for me!

Words: Harriet H. Pierson
Music: D. B. Towner