I’ll Be Satisfied

1. When my soul is singing in that promised land above,
I’ll be satisfied; Prais-ing Christ my Sav-ior for re-
dee-ming grace and love, I’ll be sat-is-fied.

2. Liv-ing in a cit-y where the soul shall never die,
I’ll be satisfied; There to meet with saved ones, nev-er-
more to say good-bye, I’ll be sat-is-fied. I’ll be sat-is-
sified, I’ll be sat-is-fied; When my soul is

3. When I meet the ransomed over on the golden shore,
I’ll be satisfied; There I’ll join the an-gels sing-ing
prais-es ev-er-more, I’ll be sat-is-fied. I’ll be sat-is-
rest-ing in the pres-ence of the Lord, I’ll be sat-is-fied.

Words by J. H. Pannell
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