The Scales Have Fallen From My Eyes

EXULTATION L. M.

1. The scales have fallen from my eyes, And now I see with sweet surprise,
   The way that sovereign grace has planned, Salvation from my Savior's hand!

2. What seemed so hard is easy now, While at the cross I humbly bow;
   One precious thought melts all my pride—It was for me my Savior died!

3. I never, never can forget The sacrifice that paid my debt!
   And since for me He'd give, I'll love and serve Him while I live!

Chorus

He died for me, He died for me! The debt is paid, my soul is free!

Henceforth my life a song shall be, A song of praise to Jesus.