

# Glory Bound

P J Batza



1. No where to go but up my friends; for my Je - sus, now He leads the  
 2. I've no fear of death, nor of man, I can safe - ly rest with - in His  
 3. Ev' - ry day is such a joy, my friend, gleen-ing rich - es here that ne - ver  
 4. All cre - a - tion now a - waits the day, when the hea - vens o - pen to re -



way.  
 hand.  
 fade.  
 - veal;  
 Holds my hand, now I will fo - llow Him; He  
 He has con - quered the sting of death, and  
 Once I stum - bled lost and in the dark, Now  
 Christ in all His glo ry, "King - dom Come", His



is my hope and my stay. Sing, Glo - ria A - lle - lu - ia, Glo - ry A -  
 lift - ed me to new life.  
 Christ my light leads the way.  
 will on earth as a - bove.



- men. Sing, Glo - ria A - lle - lu - ia, I'm Glo - ry Bound.