

# Oh, how glorious! Oh, how precious!

Fulness of the Spirit — The Filling

1360

(Guitar: Capo 3)

**D** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
1. Oh, how glo - rious! Oh, how pre - cious! Now the Spir - it dwells in me.

**D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D**  
Life im - part - ing, truth re - veal - ing, Shin - ing, lead - ing con - stant - ly.

**A** **D** **G** **D** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
(C) Fill me now! Fill me now! Fill me with Thy Spir - it now!

**D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D**  
Strip me whol - ly, emp - ty thorough - ly, Fill me with Thy Spir - it now!

2. Word of promise, real within me,  
Life divine now freeing me—  
From sin's cruel control releasing,  
From death's power setting free.

3. Deepest springs of life dispensing,  
Like the hart I thirst for Thee;  
Desp'rate, may I drink Thy fullness,  
'Till Thy river flows through me.

4. May my self be put to death, Lord,  
Under Thy control I'd be,  
Transformed to Thy living image,  
I'd forever flow out Thee.