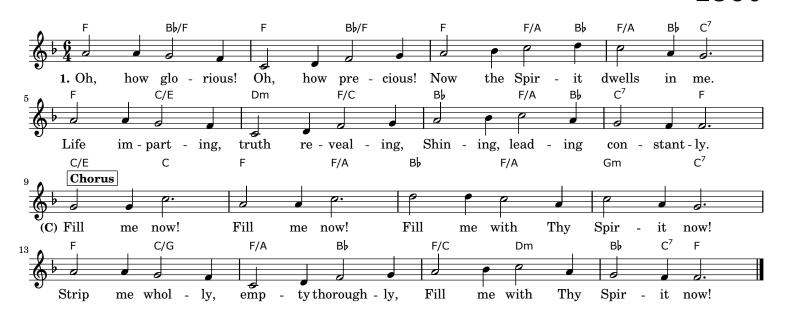
Oh, how glorious! Oh, how precious!

Fulness of the Spirit — The Filling

1360



- 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.