## O how glorious! O how precious!

Fulness of the Spirit — The Filling

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D							A <sup>7</sup>
<b>1.</b> O	how glo -	ri - ous!	O how	pre - cious!	Now the	Spir - it	dwells in
D						A <sup>7</sup>	D
me.	Life im -	part - ing,	truth re	- veal - ing,	Shin - ing,	lead - ing	con - stant
A		D		G	D		A <sup>7</sup>
(C) ly.	Fill me	now!	Fill me	now!	Fill me	with Thy	Spir - it
						7	
D						A <sup>7</sup>	D

- 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.