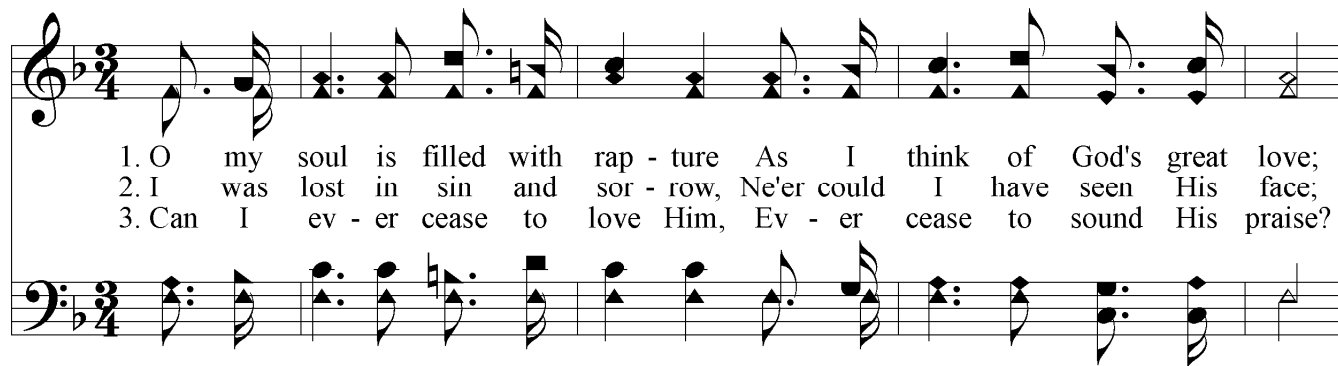


O My Soul Is Filled With Rapture

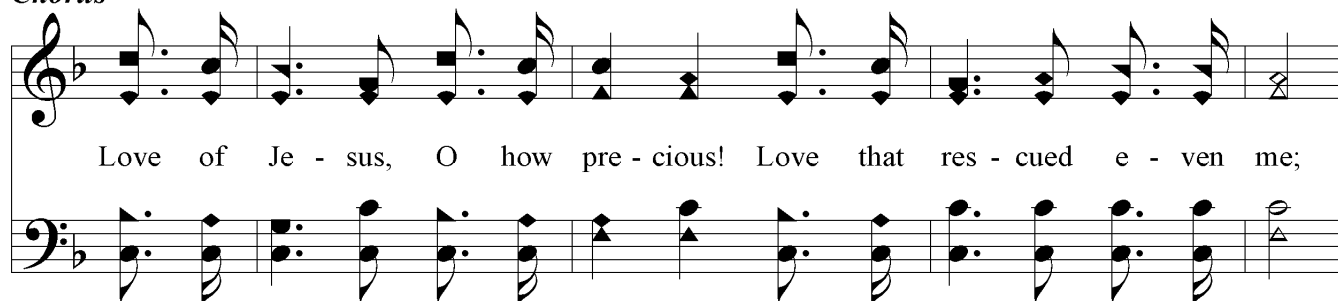


1. O my soul is filled with rap - ture As I think of God's great love;
2. I was lost in sin and sor - row, Ne'er could I have seen His face;
3. Can I ev - er cease to love Him, Ev - er cease to sound His praise?



Love that pur - chased my re - demp - tion, Fit - ted up my home a - bove.
With His own life - blood He bought me, Saved me by His won - drous grace.
O that ev - 'ry soul might know Him, And in - cline to right - eous ways.

Chorus



Love of Je - sus, O how pre - cious! Love that res - cued e - ven me;



Lord, my soul looks up in glad - ness, And my heart sings praise to Thee.