

# Glory is Certain

1. My rest is in hea - ven, my rest is not here, then  
 2. I dare not be seek - ing my com - fort and bliss, or  
 3. Af - flic - tions may press me but can - not de - stroy, one  
 4. So let Sa - tan's ar - my as - sail me full force; their

why do I wor - ry when tri - als are near! Be hushed my dark spi - rit, the  
 build - ing my hopes in a place such as this; I look for the ci - ty God  
 glimpse of His love turns them all in - to joy; The tears of a life - time will  
 plans ca - not help but to stea - dy my course. Come joys or come sor - rows, what -

worst that can come but shor - tens your jour - ney and has - tens you  
 pro - mised and built; Where Je - sus has banished and my sin and its  
 va - nish a - way when He stoops to dry them on that com - ing  
 e'er may be - fall, an hour with my Sav - ior will sweet - en them

home. **Chorus** I have died to this world and am hid - den with  
 guilt.  
 day.  
 all.

Christ so my mind will be set on this: Glo - ry is cer - tain, for  
 Christ is in me, glo - ry is cer - tain, for Christ is in me.

Words by Henry Lyte (1793-1847) and David Ward. Music by David L. Ward.

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Lead Sheet