

THE GLORY OF GOD

Written by: Teneisha Johnson

Because the Glory of God rests on me,
That's why I can sing of His goodness and His mercy.

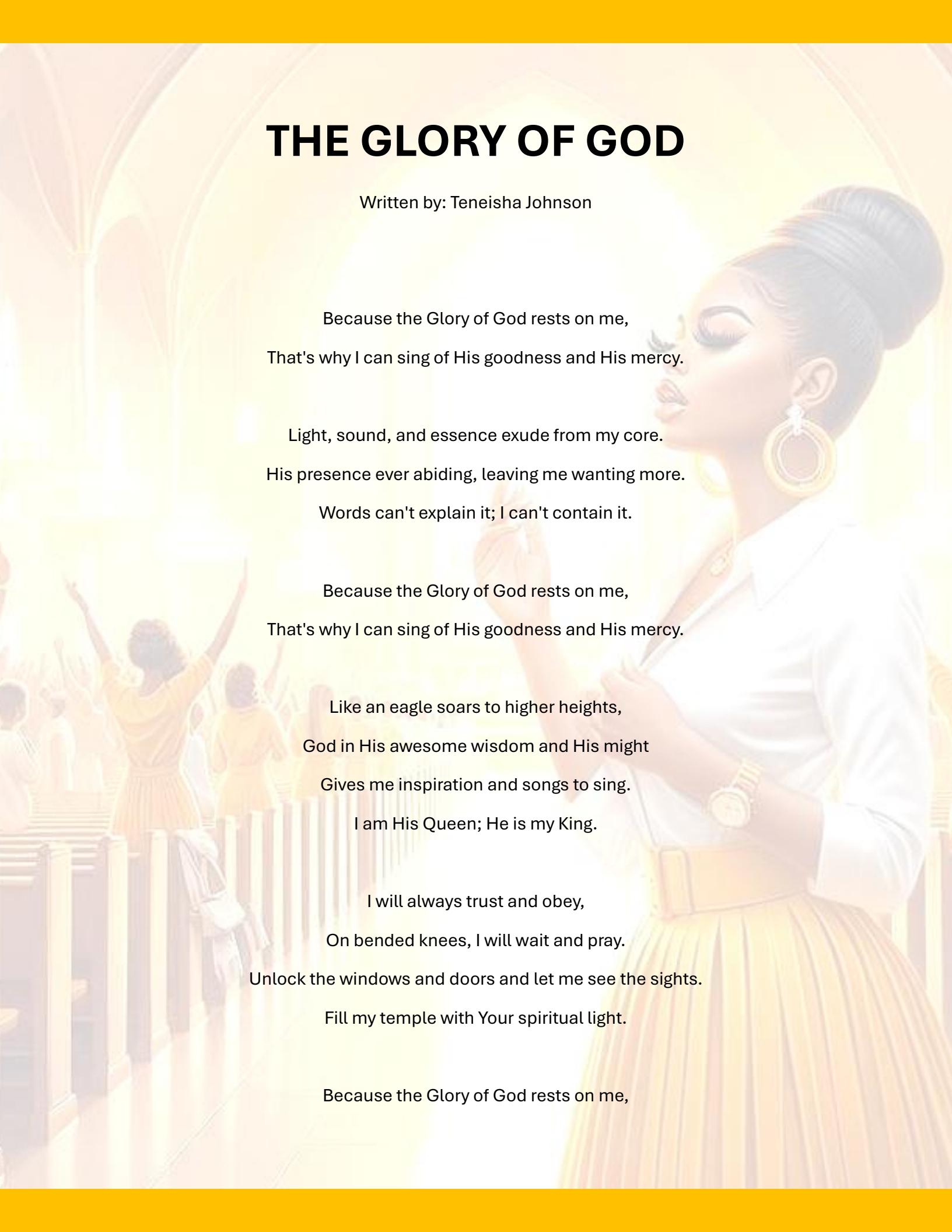
Light, sound, and essence exude from my core.
His presence ever abiding, leaving me wanting more.
Words can't explain it; I can't contain it.

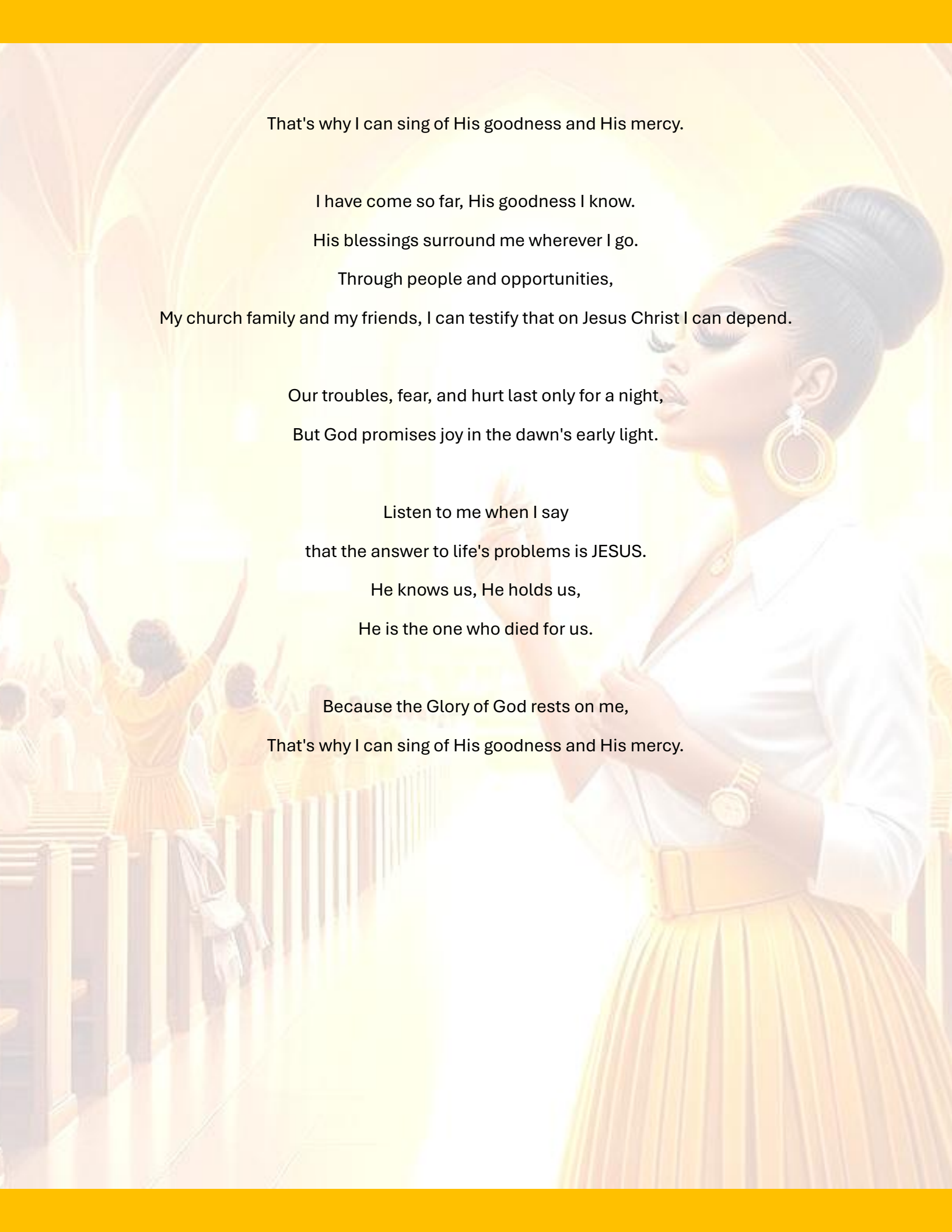
Because the Glory of God rests on me,
That's why I can sing of His goodness and His mercy.

Like an eagle soars to higher heights,
God in His awesome wisdom and His might
Gives me inspiration and songs to sing.
I am His Queen; He is my King.

I will always trust and obey,
On bended knees, I will wait and pray.
Unlock the windows and doors and let me see the sights.
Fill my temple with Your spiritual light.

Because the Glory of God rests on me,





That's why I can sing of His goodness and His mercy.

I have come so far, His goodness I know.

His blessings surround me wherever I go.

Through people and opportunities,

My church family and my friends, I can testify that on Jesus Christ I can depend.

Our troubles, fear, and hurt last only for a night,

But God promises joy in the dawn's early light.

Listen to me when I say

that the answer to life's problems is JESUS.

He knows us, He holds us,

He is the one who died for us.

Because the Glory of God rests on me,

That's why I can sing of His goodness and His mercy.