Hope of Glory

Words & Music by Marty Goetz
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In spiritual joy, I dwell,
My faith has made me cease
To question, ponder, pause or doubt
And this has brought me peace
My soul has waked to glory,
my eyes are turned above
I wait the Master's kingdom
With reverential love

He's promised me a dwelling place,
That He will prepare
And a crown of glory, He wants me to wear
And all His inheritance He wants me to share
So, I'll work out my salvation
With fear and trembling
And daily make my prayer,
That it's Him I'll be resembling
Glory to glory, even by His spirit,
Moment by moment,
When the Master speaks I'll hear it

(Hebrew singing)

Kadosh, Kadosh, Kadosh
Adonai Tz'vaot
M'lo Chol Ha-aretz K'vodo

(Translation)
Holy, Holy, Holy
Is the Lord of hosts.
The whole earth is full of Your glory)

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty
The earth belongs to You
We'll prepare to go with You, Lord

But until the day we do, Lord,
Minute by minute, we'll continue in the story
This mystery, Christ in us the hope of glory

Glory, Glory, Glory, Glory, Glory

(Instrumental)