

FUTURE GLORY

Intro: Gm / Eb / | Bb / / / x2

Verse 1

Even when our poor hearts are afflicted
Even when we weather Satan's storms
They cannot compare to all Your pro - mi - ses
And what You have in store!

Chorus

Glory, future glory, glo - ry aw - aits our souls
Glory, future glory, glo - ry aw - aits our souls
Bb (to bridge)

Verse 2

Even though we hear creation groaning
Even though our bodies walk in pain
We possess eternal, perfect, last - ing hope
That none can't take away

Bridge

Even death is not the end
Just a door that leads to You
We will rise to life again
In your glory made anew