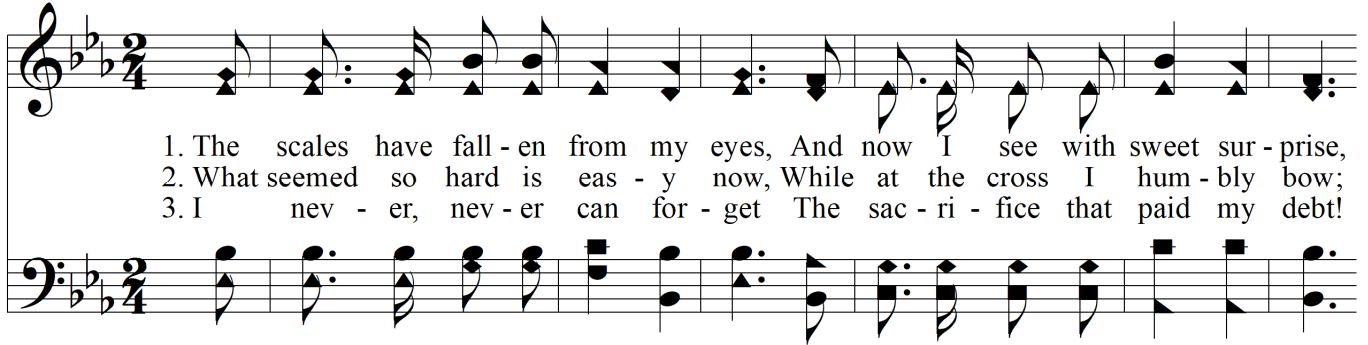
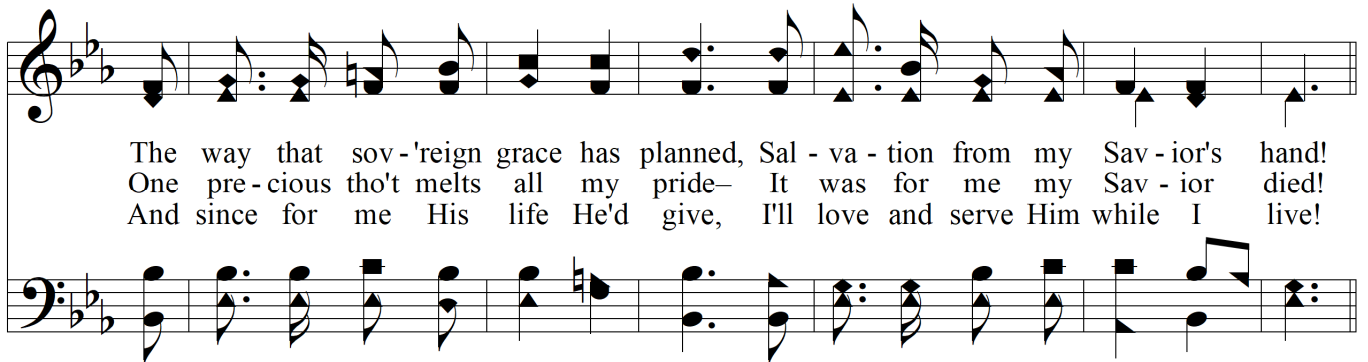


# The Scales Have Fallen From My Eyes

EXULTATION L. M.

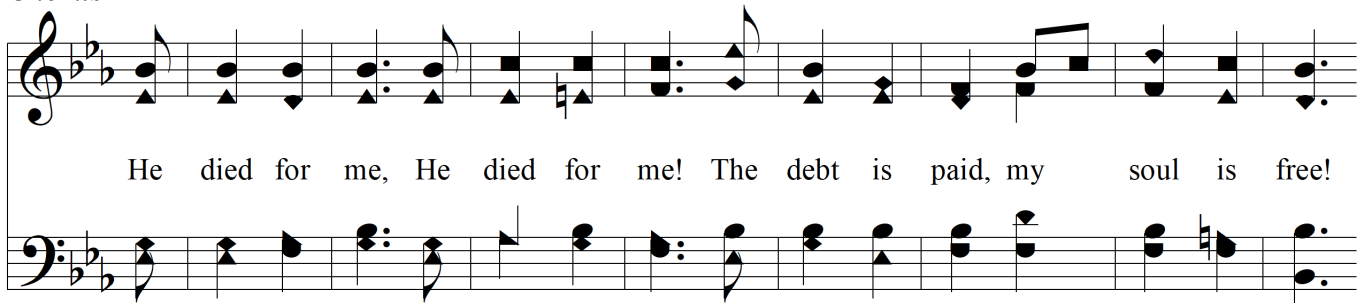


1. The scales have fall - en from my eyes, And now I see with sweet sur - prise,  
2. What seemed so hard is eas - y now, While at the cross I hum - bly bow;  
3. I nev - er, nev - er can for - get The sac - ri - fice that paid my debt!



The way that sov - 'reign grace has planned, Sal - va - tion from my Sav - ior's hand!  
One pre - cious tho't melts all my pride— It was for me my Sav - ior died!  
And since for me His life He'd give, I'll love and serve Him while I live!

## Chorus



He died for me, He died for me! The debt is paid, my soul is free!



Hence - forth my life a song shall be, A song of praise to Je - sus.