

Glory Be To God On High (53)  
by Charles Wesley

1 GLORY be to God on high,  
God in whom we live and die,  
God, who guides us by his love,  
Takes us to his throne above!  
Angels that surround his throne  
Sing the wonders he hath done,  
Shout, while we on earth reply  
Glory be to God on high!

2 God of everlasting grace,  
Worthy thou of endless praise,  
Thou hast all thy blessings shed  
On the living and the dead;  
Thou wast here their sure defence,  
Thou hast borne their spirits hence,  
Worthy thou of endless praise,  
God of everlasting grace.

3 Thanks be all ascribed to thee,  
Blessing, power, and majesty,  
Thee, by whose almighty name  
They their latest foe o'ercame;  
Thou the victory hast won,  
Saved them by thy grace alone,  
Caught them up thy face to see,  
Thanks be all ascribed to thee!

4 Happy in thy glorious love,  
We shall from the vale remove,  
Glad partakers of our hope,  
We shall soon be taken up;  
Meet again our heavenly friends,  
Blest with bliss that never ends,  
Joined to all thy hosts above,  
Happy in thy glorious love!