

All Glory to Jesus  
James Vaughan, 1913.

All glory to Jesus, my loving king,  
He blesses me every day;  
Sweet Gospel hosannas I gladly sing;  
And glory now brightens my way.

Refrain

Hosanna to Jesus  
His blessings are wondrous and free;  
I'll praise Him forever  
For He is so precious to me.

I'm , my home above,  
The city of God in the sky;  
Ere long I shall enter that land of love,  
And sing while the ages roll by.

Refrain

O come and go with me to that bright land,  
You all of its glories may share;  
May join the glad song of the angel band,  
And meet many loved ones up there.

Refrain