

Glory to God on High
James Allen, 1761.
Felice de Giardini, 1769.

Glory to God on high,
Let praises fill the sky!
Praise ye His name.
Angels His name adore,
Who all our sorrows bore,
And saints cry evermore,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

All they around the throne
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising His name.
We who have felt His blood,
Sealing our peace with God,
Spread His dear name abroad
"Worthy the Lamb!"

To Him our hearts we raise
None else shall have our praise;
Praise ye His name.
Him our exalted Lord,
By us below adored,
We praise with one accord
"Worthy the Lamb!"

If we should hold our peace,
Stones would cry out apace;
Praise ye His name!
Love does our souls inspire,
With heav'nly, pure desire,
And sets us all on fire
"Worthy the Lamb!"

Join all the human race,
Our Lord and God to bless;
Praise ye His name!
In Him we will rejoice,
Making a cheerful noise,
And say with heart and voice,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

Though we must change our place,
Our souls shall never cease
Praising His name;
To Him we'll tribute bring,
Laud Him, our gracious king,
And without ceasing sing,
"Worthy the Lamb!"