Glory to God, Hallelujah!

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1885

William James Kirkpatrick

1. We are never, never weary of the grand old song; Glory to God, hallelujah! We can sing it loud as ever, with our faith more strong;

2. We are lost amid the rapture of redeeming love Glory to God, hallelujah! We are rising on its pinions to the hills above;

3. We are going to a palace that is built of gold; Glory to God, hallelujah! Where the King in all His splendor we shall soon behold;

4. There we'll shout redeeming mercy in a glad, new song; Glory to God, hallelujah! There we'll sing the praise of Jesus with the blood washed throng;

Glory to God, hallelujah! O, the children of the Lord have a right to shout and sing, For the way is growing bright, and our souls are on the wing; We are going by and by to the palace of a king!

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