ALL OF THE GLORY

All of the glory, all of the praise
Mighty in wonder, Ancient of Days
Angels and archangels ever shall sing
And yet this small voice still can I bring.

Dust were we made and dust shall return
Spirit God gives that none may discern
Glorious Creator, Maker of all
And yet this mortal still hears your call.

Suffering servant incarnate made
Word before all Earth's foundation laid
Merciful redemption conquering fear
And yet this sinner still may draw near.

End of the ages, judgement proclaimed
His work accomplished as was ordained
Christ will come in power, majesty crowned
Yet still in His book may I be found.

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