

Glory Be To God On High

Words: adapted from C. Wesley (1707-1788)
Music: 'Grappenhall' by Howard J. Prior

(VERSE 1)

Glory be to God on high,
And peace on earth descend:
God comes from beyond the sky,
And shows himself our friend!
God, the invisible, appears,
God, the blest, the great I AM,
Sojourns in this vale of tears,
And Jesus is his name.

(VERSE 2)

Angels worshipped and adored,
Their Maker and their King;
Tidings of their humbled Lord,
They now to mortals bring;
Emptied of his majesty,
Of his dazzling glories shorn,
Being's force begins to be,
And God himself is born!

(VERSE 3)

See the eternal Son of God
A mortal son of man,
Dwelling in an earthly form,
Whom heaven cannot contain!
Stand amazed, you heavens, at this!
See the Lord of earth and skies!
Humbled to the dust he is,
And in a manger lies!

(VERSE 4)

We, with heaven's host rejoice,
The Prince of peace proclaim,
Joined as one, we lift our voice,
And shout Immanuel's name:
Knees and hearts to him we bow,
Of our flesh and of our bone,
Jesus is our brother now,
And God is all our own!

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