

Descant

3 Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther, Glo - ry be to

1 Sure - ly it is God Who sav - eth; we will trust and
 2 Give Him thanks and call up - on Him, for He hath done
 3 Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther, Glo - ry be to

God the Son, Glo - ry be to God the Spi - rit, ev - er -

ne - ver fear. For the Lord is our firm strong-hold; He each
 won - drous things; make Him known a - mong the na - tions; let your
 God the Son, Glo - ry be to God the Spi - rit, ev - er -

bles - sed Three in One! As it was in the be - ginn - ing,

des - perate cry doth hear. Draw ye wa - ter with re - joic - ing
 joy from all heights ring: cry, in - ha - bi - tants of Zi - on;
 bles - sed Three in One! As it was in the be - ginn - ing,

is now, and as e'er shall be, let us of - fer
 from sal - va - tion's deep - est springs; "Praise the Lord! De -
 shout a - loud, for in your midst is the Ho - ly
 is now, and as e'er shall be, let us of - fer

high - est prai - ses age to age e - ter - nal - ly!

clare His do - ings!" in that day ye all shall sing.
 One of Is - rael, Him by Whom all things ex - ist!
 high - est prai - ses age to age e - ter - nal - ly!

Text: Arlie Coles (b. 1996)

Tune: *Hyfrydol*, Rowland Hugh Prichard (1811-1887); desc. Alan Gray (1855-1935)