

Gloria

Todd Agnew

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven
To His feet Your tribute bring
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven
Evermore His praises sing, His praises sing

Gloria, gloria, praise the everlasting King
Lord, it's for Your fame we sing, gloria

Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress
Praise Him still the same as ever
Slow to anger, swift to bless

Gloria, gloria, praise the everlasting King
Lord, it's for Your fame we sing, gloria

The angels adore Him
They're face to face
And one day I'll join them
Sing with the saints from every race

Gloria, gloria, praise the everlasting King, gloria
Gloria, gloria, praise the everlasting King
Lord, it's for Your fame we sing, gloria
Gloria, gloria, it's for Your fame we sing