

Glory to God in the highest and peace on earth to all men,  
God is in the heavens looking down and you are writing it in pen;  
For the goodness and magnificence of God is the kindness of his people,  
Where men along with women can give glory to God in heavenly peace.

From the spire at the top of the steeple where people in church are in prayer,  
And God is in the highest heaven breathing the atmosphere of heavens air;  
Praise and magnify Him holy giving glory to our God the lord of hosts;  
Glory to God forever and ever until all the sinner are finally called home.

Glory to go in the highest and man is here to serve and joy bring Him,  
Magnificent and praising God eternal in heaven where there is joy and peace to know;  
Thank and offer tribute to God the most high King for glory goes to God,  
Where the glory does belong and where to God it all must go.

Glory to God, you people on earth, get down low and pray above,  
Where all the peace and honor on you the joy he can bestow;  
When love is in His presence and live has put you in your place,  
And the glory to God is merciful smiled at Him, by Him, to His face.

And all of the creation falls down and worships on its knees,  
As the freedom of its friendship blows a breeze through the trees;  
For the anguish of the cross and strain and struggle of pain,  
Was there to give him glory and send sinners reeling in their pain.

For all the Glory goes to God who made the mountains high,  
And reached into the turmoil of oceans depth to drag us to the sky;  
For mind is but to worship and praise and give the glory to God,  
Whose worth and power and honor is ceaselessly, untiring not add.

Signed,

Thank you Father