

Glory

(Anonymus)

Glory to the Father, glory to the Son
Glory to the Spirit, these three my friends are one
There will come a day when there'll be no pain
No heartbreaks, miseries or sorrow
There will come a day when there'll be no pain
No heartbreaks or worries about tomorrow
And all God's children gonna sing, gonna sing
And all God's children gonna sing
And all God's children gonna sing, gonna sing
When they see their mighty King