All Glory Be to God on High

1 All glory be to God on high, Who has our race beenfriended! To us no harm shall now come nigh; The strife at
2 We praise, we worship you, we trust; We give you thanks forever, O Father, that your rule is just And wise and
3 O Jesus Christ, the only Son of God, your heav’nly heavenly, Our weary hearts and souls uplift; For this our
4 O Holy Spirit, precious Gift, Our Comforter from last is ended. The Father’s love, the Savior’s birth, Bring change never. In boundless pow’re, with mighty reign, Done
sheep you gather. O Lamb of God, to you on high From praise is given. Deliver us from doubt and fear; When peace, good will, to all the earth; Oh, thank him for his goodness! is whatever you ordain; Your rule brings countless blessings!
depths of woe we sinners cry. Have mercy on us, Jesus! Satan troubles us, be near; We trust your love and power.

Text: Nikolaus Decius, c. 1485-after 1546, abr., st. 1-3; Mark A. Jeske, b. 1952, st. 4; ALLEIN GOTT IN DER HÖH SEI EHR
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827-78, st. 1-3, alt.
Text: st. 4 © 1993 Mark A. Jeske; Setting © 1978 Lutheran Book of Worship
Alternate Song of Praise, pp. 16, 28, 39
Alternate setting: 69