

All Glory Be to Christ

F C F Bb

1. Should noth - ing of our ef - forts stand, No leg - a - cy sur - vive;
 2. His King - dom come, His will be done On earth as is a - bove.
 3. When on the day the great I AM, The Faith - ful and the True,

F C Dm Bb C7 F

Un - less the Lord shall build the house, In vain its build - ers strive.
 Who is Him - self our dai - ly bread; Praise Him, the Lord of love.
 The Lamb who was for sin - ners slain, Is mak - ing all things new,

C F Bb

To you who boast to - mor - row's gain, Tell me, what is your life?
 Let liv - ing wa - ter sat - is - fy The thirst - y with - out price;
 Be - hold! Our God shall live with us And be our stead - fast light.

F C Dm Bb C7 F

A mist that van - ish - es at dawn;
 We'll take a cup of kind - ness yet; All glo - ry be to Christ.
 And we shall e'er His peo - ple be;

C F Bb

All glo - ry be to Christ our king! All glo - ry be to Christ!

F C A Dm Bb C7 F

His rule and reign we'll ev - er sing, All glo - ry be to Christ!

Music: Scottish melody

Text: Dustin Kensrue © 2012, We Are Younger We Are Faster Music

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