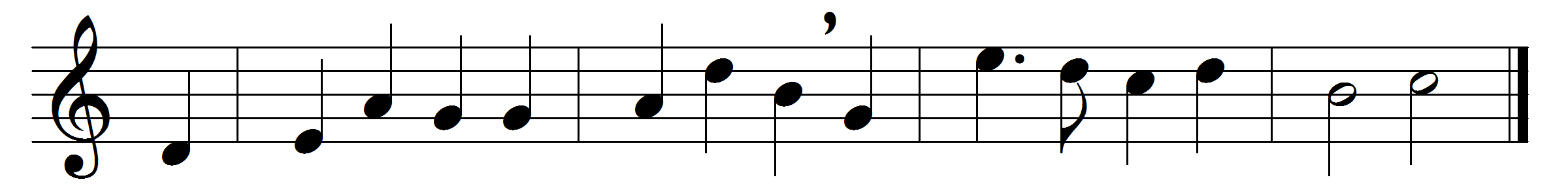
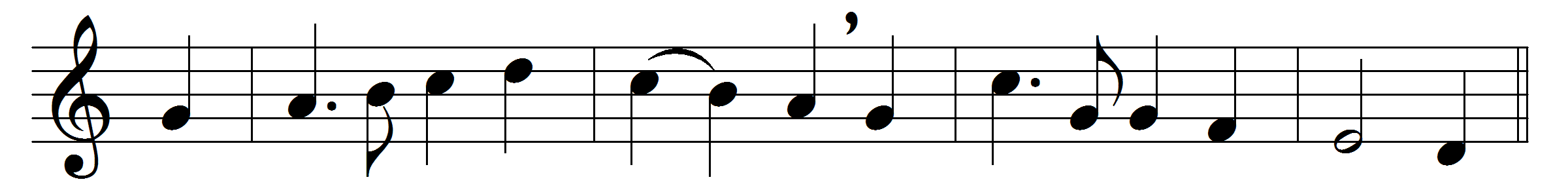
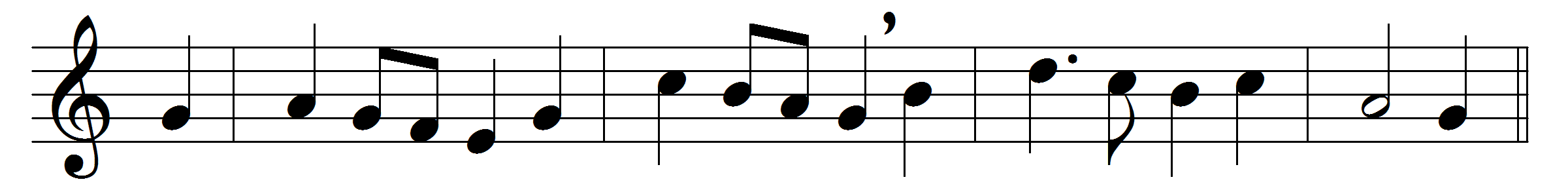
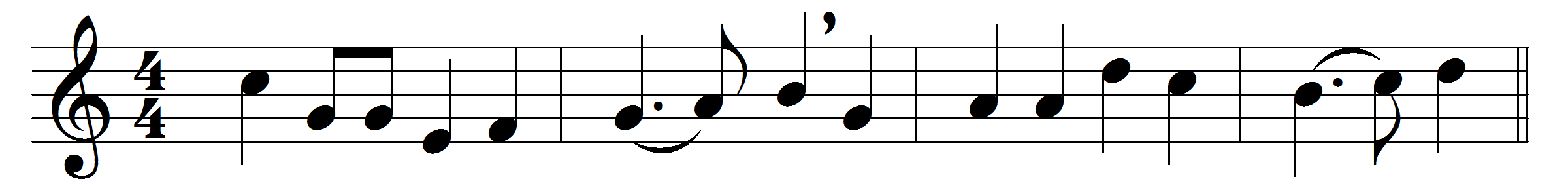
Glory in highest heaven AMNS 277 Melody: Hosanna in Excelsis 7 7. 4 4. 7. D.



Glory in highest heaven  
to our exalted Saviour,  
who left behind   
for all mankind  
these tokens of his favour:  
his bleeding love and mercy,  
his all-redeeming passion;  
who here displays,   
and gives the grace  
which brings us our salvation.

Louder than gathered waters,  
or bursting peals of thunder,  
we lift our voice   
and speak our joys,  
and shout our loving wonder.  
Shout, all our elder brethren,  
while we record the story  
of him that came   
and suffered shame,  
to carry us to glory.

Angels in fixed amazement  
around our altars hover,  
with eager gaze   
adore the grace  
of our eternal Lover:  
himself and all his fulness  
who gives to the believer;  
and by this bread   
whoe’er are fed  
shall live with God for ever.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Music: Sydney Hugo Nicholson (1875-1947)