

Glorious Things

John Mark McMillan

God, I'll tell my daughters and sons
To the ones who've yet to come
The glory that crowns You
God, I'll sing while I am young
Sing 'til this breath of mine is done
The beauty surrounds You

Glorious things are spoken of You
Glorious things too great to tell
Glorious things are spoken of You
You make everything
Beautiful and glorious

God, I will tell of Your kindness and strength
The way You lifted and carried me
Your mercy amazing
God, You're not like man, You do not leave
I will hold fast; I will believe
You're never changing

Glorious things are spoken of You
Glorious things too great to tell
Glorious things are spoken of You
You make everything
Beautiful and glorious

And I will say it is true
Your love is not removed
And I will say it is true
Your love is not removed
And I will say it is true
Your love endures all my days
And I will say it is true
Your love is not removed
And I will say it is true
Your love is not removed
And I will say it is true
Your love endures all my days

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