Lord of glory, we adore Thee

Praise of the Lord — His Glory

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D	А	D	Α	Bm	G	D	A ⁷	D
1. Lord	of	glo - ry, we	a - dore Thee!	Christ of	God,	as - cend	- ed	high!
D	Α	D	Α	Bm	G	D	A ⁷	D
Heart	and	soul we bow	be - fore Thee,	Glo - rious	now	be - yond	the	sky:
D	G	D	G	Α	Bm	G	Em A ⁷	D
Thee	we	wor - ship, T	hee we pra	ise— I	Ex - cel	-lent in	all Thy	ways.

- Anointed King, with glory crowned, Rightful Heir and Lord of all!
 Once rejected, scorned, disowned, E'en by those Thou cam'st to call: Thee we honor, Thee adore— Glorious now and evermore.
- 3. Lord of life! to death once subject; Blesser, yet a curse once made; Of Thy Father's heart the object, Yet in depths of anguish laid; Thee we gaze on, Thee recall— Bearing here our sorrows all.
- Royal robes shall soon invest Thee, Royal splendors crown Thy brow; Christ of God, our souls confess Thee King and Sov'reign even now! Thee we rev'rence, Thee obey— Own Thee Lord and Christ alway.

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