

I'm glad I know that Christ shall reign.

1. I'm glad I know that Christ shall reign
In glory, glory, glory,
And come to earth on clouds again,
With glory, glory, glory:
'Tis glory's foretaste makes me sing
Of glory, glory, glory,
And to the Saviour praises bring;
Sing glory, glory, glory!

2. ' I hope to see Him on His throne,
Sing glory, glory, glory!
When He shall come to meet His own,
In glory, glory, glory!
I'll sing, while, mounting through the air
Of glory, glory, glory!
And meet my Father's children there,
In glory, glory, glory!

3. Come on, my friends, let's mend our pace
To glory, glory, glory!
For we shall see Him face to face,
In glory, glory, glory!
The Bride shall reign—the Bridegroom too,
In glory, glory, glory I
Let's keep the blessed prize in view:
'Tis glory, glory, glory!