

Cindy Morgan "Glory"

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At the end of all your sorrow,
is the beginning of your joy.
All the heartaches, that have lingered,
will linger no more.
And the tears you've cried on your pillow,
all the burdens will be gone.

Glory, glory
The angels will rejoice when you are made brand new.
Glory, glory
The Father and the Son will welcome you.
Hallelu, hallelu

There's a time for tears and laughter.
A time for peace, a time for war.
A time for sowing, a time for reaping.
Oh time, don't you wish you had some more?
All our days are numbered by our Maker,
every creature, great and small.
Glory, glory
The angels will rejoice when you are made brand new.
Glory, glory
The Father and the Son will welcome you.
Hallelu, hallelu

And we'll see the ones we've loved, the ones we've
heard about,
And we'll join them in the chorus, and we'll sing and
shout:

Glory, glory
The angels will rejoice when you are made brand new.
Glory, glory
The Father and the Son will welcome you.
Hallelu, hallelu

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