

Paul Colman, Gloria (All God's Children)

We all walk the same earth
We all breathe the same air
We all feel the same rain that falls
Every knee will bow down
Every tongue will say out loud
That you're the King and the Maker of all

All God's children, all God's children
Sing Gloria, sing Gloria
All creation, come before Him
Sing Gloria, sing Gloria

We all have the same heart
Beneath our skin the same blood
Flowing from our maker's hand
We all wear the same wrong
But we're covered by God's Holy One
Our voices sing and we can't help but stand

All of my sins are washed away
Covered with love and saved by grace
So let the earth resound with this the sound we make