

# 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