

OH, LORD, GIVE ME A GLORY!

Oh, you gotta get a glory
In the work you do;
A hallelujah chorus
In the heart of you.
Paint, or tell a story,
Sing, or shovel coal,
But you gotta get a glory
Or the job lacks soul.
Oh, Lord, give me a glory,
Is it much to give?
For you gotta get a glory
Or you just don't live.

The great whose shining labors
Make our pulses throb,
Were the men who got a glory
In their daily job.
The battle might be gory
And the odds unfair,
But the men who got a glory
Never knew despair.
Oh, Lord, give me a glory,
When all else is gone,
If you've only got a glory
You can still go on!

To those who get a glory
It is like the sun,
And you can see it glowing
Through the work they've done.
Oh, Lord, give me the glory,
And a workman's pride,
For you gotta get a glory
Or you're dead inside!

Berton Bradley

"We face a humility that is too precious to neglect.
We know a remedy for the ills of the world too wonderful to withhold.
We have a Christ too glorious to hide.
We have an adventure that is too thrilling to miss."

G. P. Howard