

Only Word Left Is Glory

Douglas Yates — inspired by Psalm 24 • Key: Eb major • 84 BPM • 4/4

Chords transcribed from the audio. Public domain (CC0 1.0) — free for any church. Placement approximate; verify by ear.

INTRO (A CAPPELLA, DEAD-DRY, NO GROOVE YET — LONE VOICE HOLDS THE WORD, SOFT ANSWER WAY BEHIND THE BEAT)

Eb

Glory...

Cm

(glory...)

Ab

Bb

Eb

Cm

I turned to look, and there was more —

Ab

Glory...

Bb

Eb

(everyone cries it — Glory!)

VERSE 1 (LONE LEAD, WAY BEHIND THE BEAT, LOOSE ACOUSTIC + SLOW BANJO, UPRIGHT BASS LOPIN' BEHIND, DIRTY ELECTRIC HUMMIN' LOW)

Gm

Ab

Bb

Eb

Cm

No preacher had to say it, no page had to be read —

Ab

Bb

Eb

Cm

the heavens been preachin' since before the light was spread;

Ab

Bb

Eb

mornin' to mornin', no word and no sound,

Cm

Ab

Bb

His handiwork hollerin' all the sky around.

Eb

Gm

Ab

Bb

And I ain't even started, and I'm already undone...

PRE-CHORUS (MANDOLIN/FIDDLE DRIFT IN, SOFT CLAP ON THE LAZY BACKBEAT, FUNK BASS STRUTS BUT STAYS BEHIND)

Eb

Cm

Ab

Bb

Eb

'Cause every time I look, there's a little more of Him —

Cm

Ab

Bb

Eb

higher than I can climb, wider than I can hold;

Cm

Ab

Bb

Eb

Gm

I run clean out of language 'fore I halfway begin —

Ab Bb Eb
so here it comes... here it comes...

CHORUS (FULL BAND EASES IN BUT STAYS LAID-BACK, SLOW SOULFUL SWAY, DIRTY ELECTRIC LAZY OFF THE BEAT, FUNK SLOW, WARM GANG VOCALS, CALL-AND-RESPONSE)

Cm Ab Bb
Glory... glory... (everyone cries it — Glory!)

Eb Cm Ab Bb Eb
I keep on lookin' and I'm runnin' out of words —

Cm Ab Bb
the only word left is Glory.

Eb Gm Ab
Oh, glory... glory... (King of glory)

Bb Eb Cm Ab Bb
from the skies to the shore to the throne to the Name —

Eb Cm Ab
King of glory, all of it is You.

Bb Eb Cm
(let Your glory cover the earth)

VERSE 2 (PULL WAY BACK, HALF-TIME, MOST SPACIOUS, HUSHED AND AWESTRUCK, DRAGGIN' BEHIND THE BEAT)

Ab Bb Eb
How excellent Your name in all the earth,

Gm Ab Bb Eb
Your glory hung higher than the heavens' worth —

Cm Ab Bb Eb Cm
and who is little man that You'd even call his name,

Ab Bb Eb Cm
yet You crown us with a little of the same.

Ab Bb Eb Gm
Robed in the light like a garment thrown wide,

Ab Bb Eb Cm
clouds for a chariot, the wind at Your side —

Ab Bb Eb Cm Ab
and I can't take it in, Lord, I can't take it in...

**BRIDGE (STRIP NEARLY BARE, SLOW HEAVY STOMP + SOFT CLAP WAY
BEHIND THE BEAT, DIRTY GUITAR SWELLIN' LIKE A TIDE, LEADER-AND-ALL
CALL-AND-RESPONSE, ROOM ONLY ANSWERS THE ONE WORD)**

Bb Eb Cm
Who is this King of glory? — (Glory!)

Ab Bb Eb
the Lord, strong and mighty — (Glory!)

Gm Ab Bb Eb
they speak of the glory of Your kingdom — (Glory!)

Cm Ab Bb
everlasting, and it will not fall — (Glory!)

Eb Cm Ab
declare it to the nations — (Glory!)

Bb Eb Cm Ab
fire and the mountains meltin' like wax — (Glory!)

Bb Eb Gm Ab Bb
'cause the more of You I see, the less I've got to say...

Eb Cm Ab Bb Eb
so I fall on the one word — the only word — and I'll sing it all the way:

**FINAL CHORUS (BAND LEANS IN FULL AND WARM BUT STAYS IN THE DEEP
SLOW POCKET — NO KEY JUMP, NO SPEED-UP, JUST WIDER AND HEAVIER)**

Cm Ab Bb
Glory... glory... (everyone cries it — Glory!)

Eb Cm Ab Bb Eb
I quit tryin' to name it, I'm all out of words —

Gm Ab Bb
the only word left is Glory.

Eb Cm Ab
Oh, glory... glory... (King of glory)

Bb Eb Cm Ab
be exalted, O God, above the heavens high —

Bb Eb Cm
let Your glory cover the earth.

Ab Bb Eb
Cover the earth... (cover the earth...)

Gm Ab Bb Eb Cm
fill it up with the weight of who You are —

Ab **Bb** **Eb** **Cm** **Ab**
from the skies to the shore to the throne to the Name —

Bb **Eb** **Cm**
King of glory, all of it is You.

**OUTRO (INSTRUMENTS FALL AWAY, BACK TO THE BARE DEAD-DRY A
CAPPELLA, LONE VOICE HOLDS THE WORD, ONE LAST BANJO NOTE DECAYS
INTO SILENCE)**

Ab
Glory...

Bb
(glory...)

Eb **Gm** **Ab** **Bb**
still more of Him than I could ever say —

Eb
Glory...

Cm **Ab**
(the only word left...)

Bb **Eb** **Cm** **Ab**
King of glory. All of it is You. Amen.