

Thine Is the Glory

1 Thine is the glo - ry, Ris - en, con-qu'ring Son; End-less is the
 2 Lo, Je - sus meets thee, Ris - en from the tomb! Lov - ing - ly He
 3 No more we doubt Thee, Glo - rious Prince of life; Life is nought with -

vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won! An - gels in bright rai - ment
 greets thee, Scat - ters fear and gloom; Let His Church with glad - ness
 out Thee; Aid us in our strife; Make us more than con - qu'rors,

Rolled the stone a - way, Kept the fold - ed grave - clothes
 Hymns of tri - umph sing, For the Lord now liv - eth:
 Through Thy death-less love; Bring us safe though Jor - dan

Refrain

Where Thy bod - y lay.
 Death hath lost its sting! Thine is the glo - ry, Ris - en, con-qu'ring
 To Thy home a - bove.

Son; End-less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won!