Thine Is the Glory

1 Thine is the glory, risen, con quering Son;
2 Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
3 No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life!

Thine is the glory, risen, con quering Son;
end less is the victory thou o’er death hast won.

Angels in bright rai ment rolled the stone away,
Let his church with glad ness hymns of tri umph sing,

kept the fol ded grave clothes where thy body lay.
for her Lord now liv eth: death hath lost its sting.

Refrain

Thine is the glory, risen, con quering Son;
end less is the victory thou o’er death hast won.

Hymnary.org