

Thine Is the Glory



1 Thine is the glo - ry, ri - sen, con quering Son;
2 Lo! Je - sus meets us, ri - sen from the tomb;
3 No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life!



end - less is the vic - tory thou o'er death hast won.
lo - ving - ly he greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom.
Life is nought with - out thee; aid us in our strife.



An - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way,
Let his church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing,
Make us more than con - queror through thy death - less love:



kept the fol - ded grave - clothes where thy bo - dy lay.
for her Lord now liv - eth: death hath lost its sting,
bring us safe through Jor - dan to thy home a - bove.

Refrain



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end - less is the vic - tory thou o'er death hast won.