

# Thine Be the Glory

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1. Thine be the glo - ry, Ris - en, con - qu'ring Son;  
2. Lo! Je - sus meets us, Ris - en from the tomb!  
3. No more we doubt Thee, Glo - rious Prince of Life!

End - less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won.  
Lov - ing - ly He greets us, Scat - ters fear and gloom.  
Life is naught with - out Thee; Aid us in our strife.

An - gels in bright rai - ment Rolled the stone a - way,  
Let the church with glad - ness, Hymns of tri - umph sing,  
Make us more than con - qu'rors, Through Thy death - less love;

Kept the fold - ed grave - clothes Where Thy bod - y lay.  
For her Lord now liv - eth; Death hath lost its sting.  
Bring us safe through Jor - dan To Thy home a - bove.

Thine be the glo - ry, Ris - en, con - qu'ring Son;

End - less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won.