

# Thine Is the Glory

1. Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con - quering 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 His church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing,  
Make us more than con - querors thru Thy death - less love;

Kept the fold - ed grave - clothes where Thy bod - y lay.  
For the Lord now liv - eth; death has lost its sting.  
Bring us safe through Jor - dan to Thy home a - bove.

# *Thine Is the Glory*

## *Chorus*

Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con - quering Son;  
End - less is the vic - 'try Thou o'er death hast won.