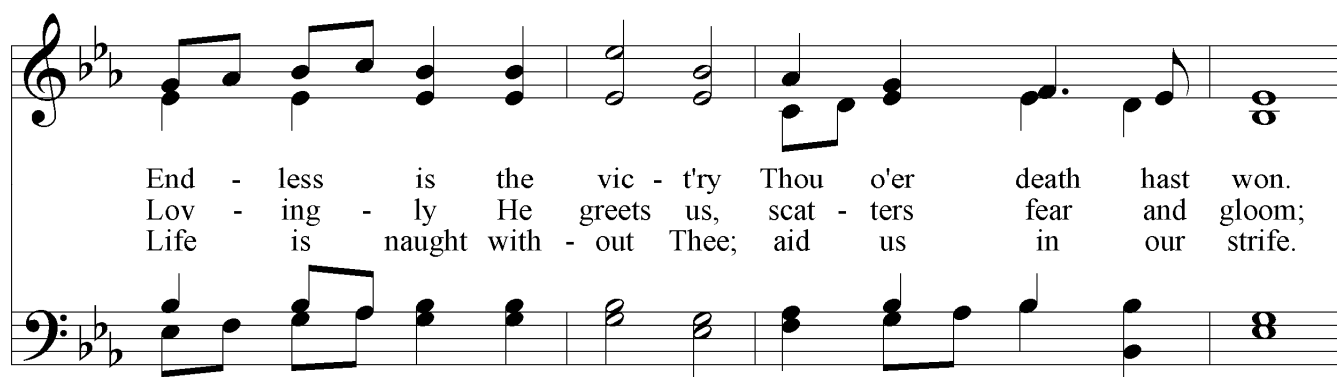


# Thine Is the Glory



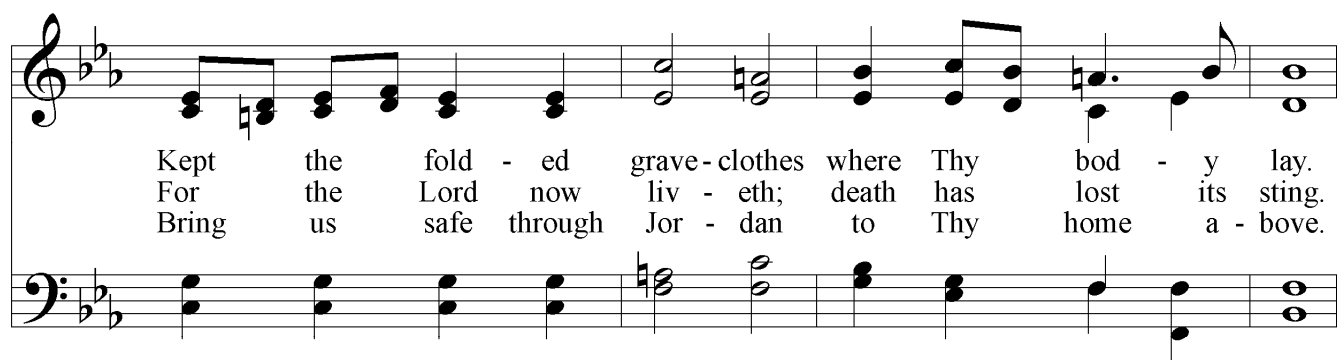
1. Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con - quering Son;  
2. Lo! Je - sus meets us, ris - en from the tomb;  
3. No more we doubt Thee, glo - rious Prince of life!



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.



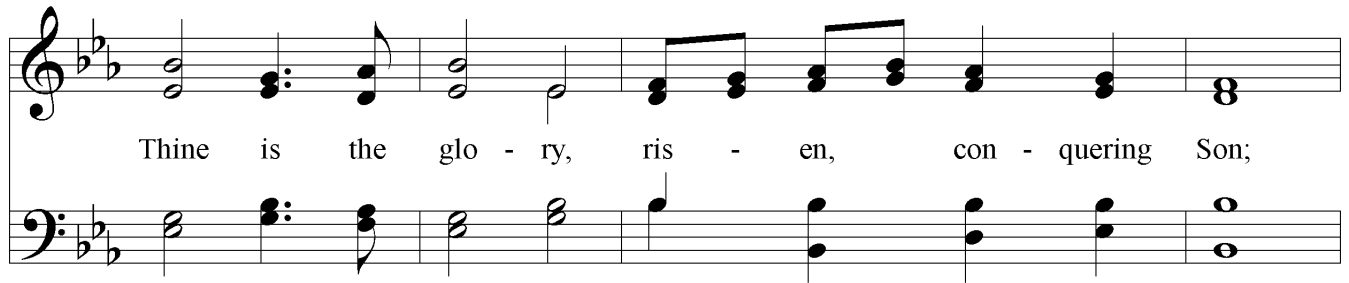
An - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way.  
Let His church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing,  
Make us more than con - quersors thru Thy death - less love;



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 - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won.