



Thine Be The Glory

Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast
won

Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away
Kept the folded grave clothes where Thy body
lay

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Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom
Let the Church with gladness, hymns of
triumph sing

For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its
sting

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Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast
won

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life
Life is naught without Thee, aid us in our strife
Make us more than conquerors through Thy
deathless love

Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home
above

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