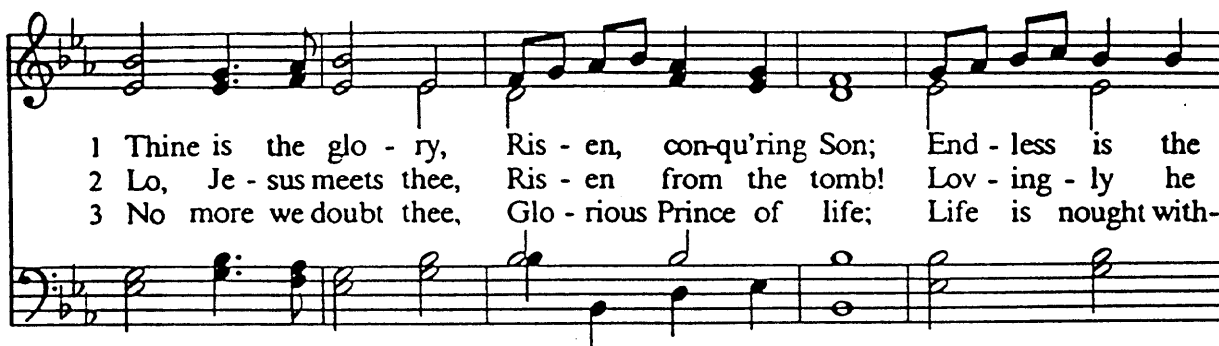
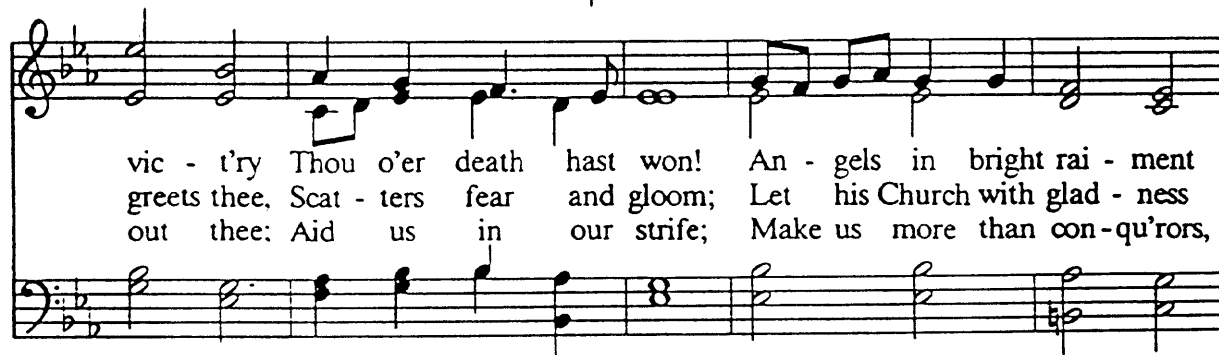


Thine Is the Glory



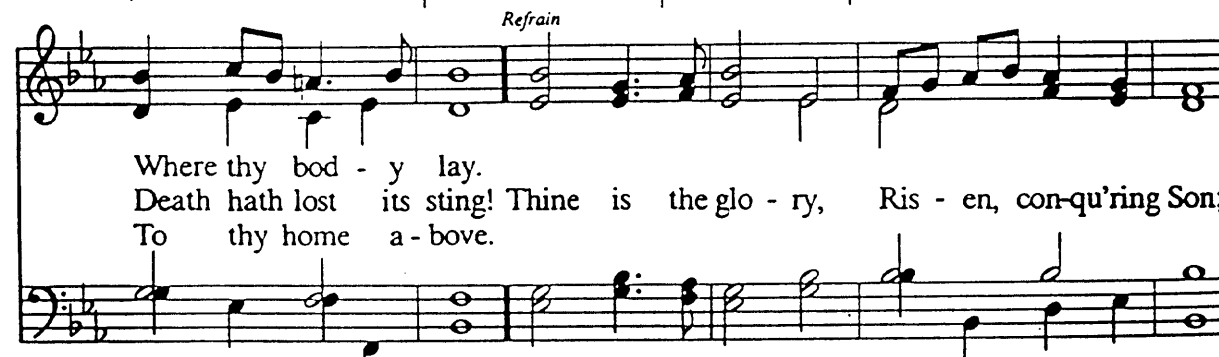
1 Thine is the glo - ry, Ris - en, con-qu'ring Son; End - less is the
 2 Lo, Je - sus meets thee, Ris - en from the tomb! Lov - ing - ly he
 3 No more we doubt thee, Glo - rious Prince of life; Life is nought with-



vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won! An - gels in bright rai - ment
 greets thee, Scat - ters fear and gloom; Let his Church with glad - ness
 out thee: Aid us in our strife; Make us more than con-qu'rors,



Rolled the stone a - way, Kept the fold - ed grave - clothes
 Hymns of tri - umph sing, For the Lord now liv - eth;
 Through thy death - less love; Bring us safe through Jor - dan



Refrain
 Where thy bod - y lay.
 Death hath lost its sting! Thine is the glo - ry, Ris - en, con-qu'ring Son;
 To thy home a - bove.



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