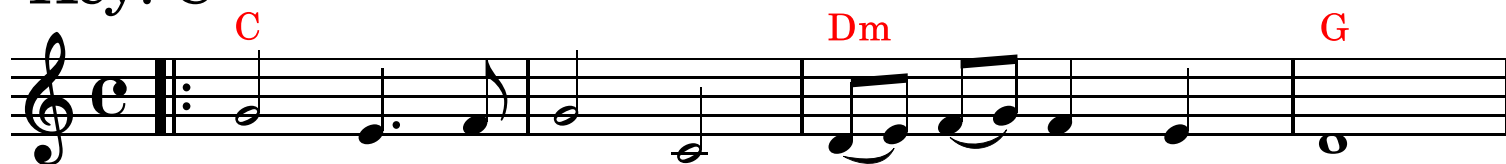
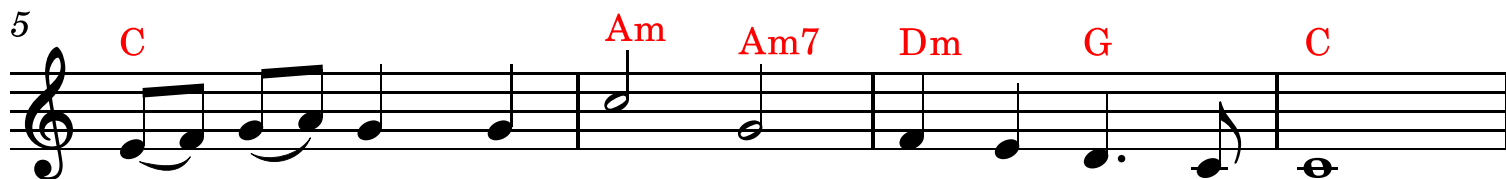


Thine Is the Glory

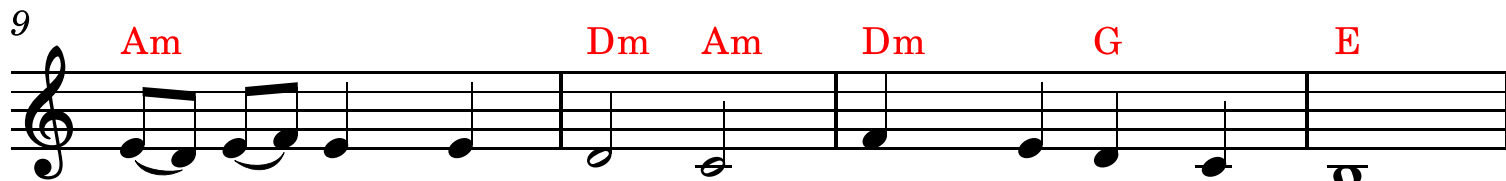
Key: C



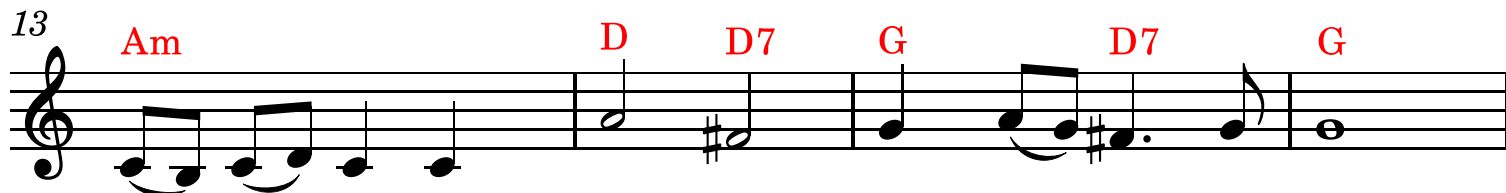
1. Thine is the glo - ry ris - en con - qu'ring Son;
2. Lo! Je - sus meets us, Ris - en from the tomb;
3. No more we doubt Thee, Glo - rious Prince of Life!



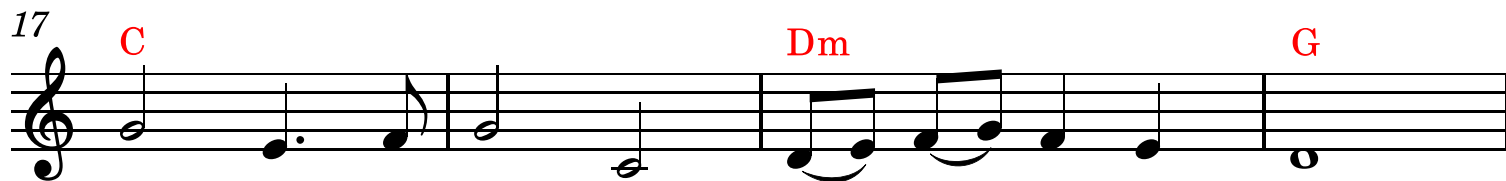
End - less is the vic - t'ry Thou'ere death hast won.
Lov - ing - ly He greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom.
Life is naught with - out Thee; Aid us in our strife.



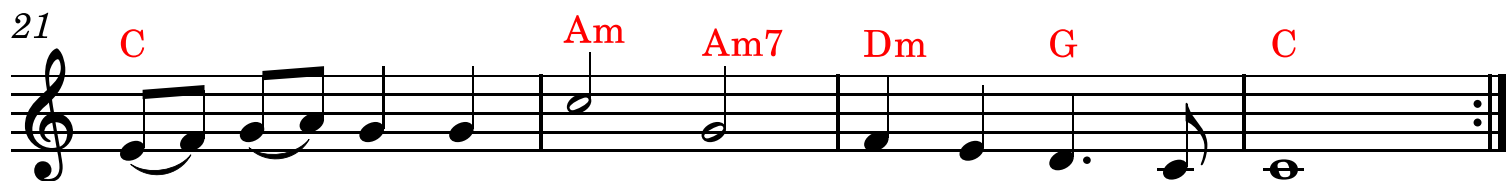
An - gels in bright rai - ment Rolled the stone a - way,
Let His church with glad - ness Hymns of tri - umph sing,
Make us more than con - qu'rors, Through Thy death-less love;



Kept the fold - ed grave - clothes Where Thy bod - y lay.
For her Lord now liv - eth; Death hast lost its sting.
Bring us safe through Jor - dan With Thy power and love.



Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en con - qu'ring Son;



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