

# Thine Is the Glory

1. Thine is the glory, Risen, conqu'ring Son;  
Endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.  
Angels in bright raiment Rolled the stone away,  
Kept the folded grave-clothes Where Thy body lay.

**Chorus:** Thine is the glory, Risen, conqu'ring Son;  
Endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.

2. Lo! Jesus meets us, Risen from the tomb.  
Lovingly He greets us, Scatters fear and gloom;  
Let His church with gladness Hymns of triumph sing,  
For her Lord now liveth; Death hath lost its sting.

3. No more we doubt Thee, Glorious Prince of life!  
Life is nought without Thee; Aid us in our strife;  
Make us more than conqu'rors,  
                  Through Thy deathless love;  
Bring us safe through Jordan  
                  With Thy power and love.