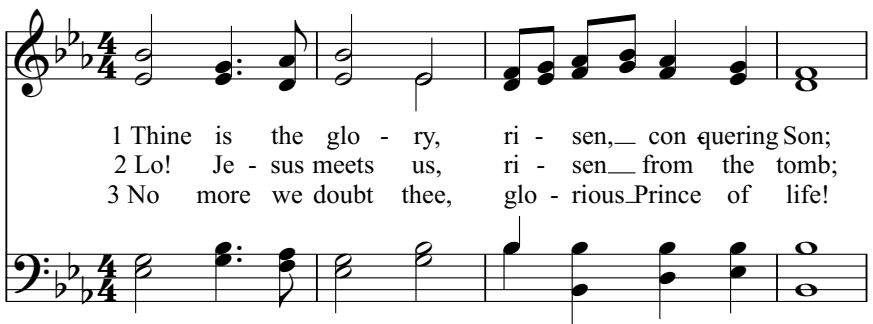
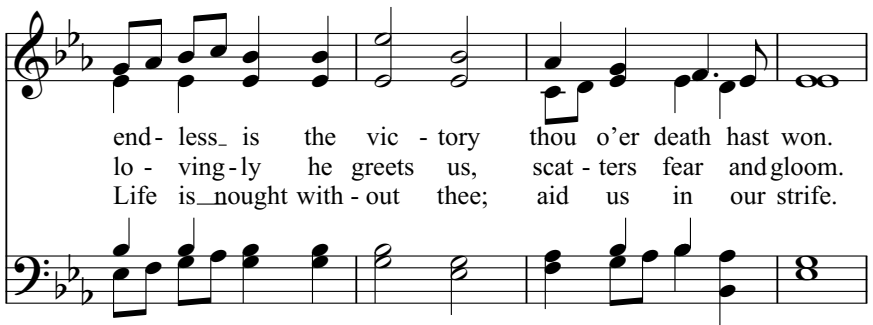


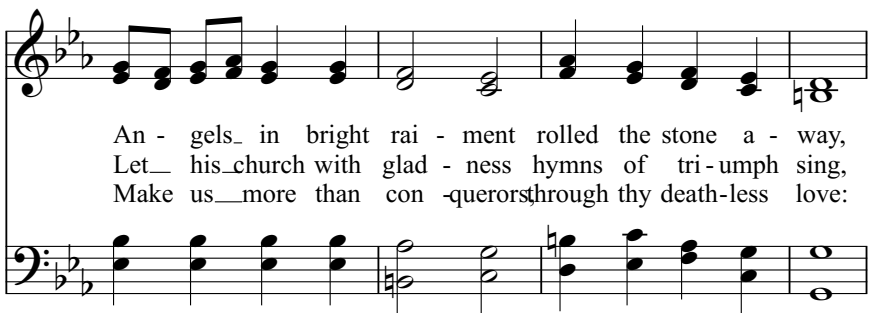
Thine Is the Glory



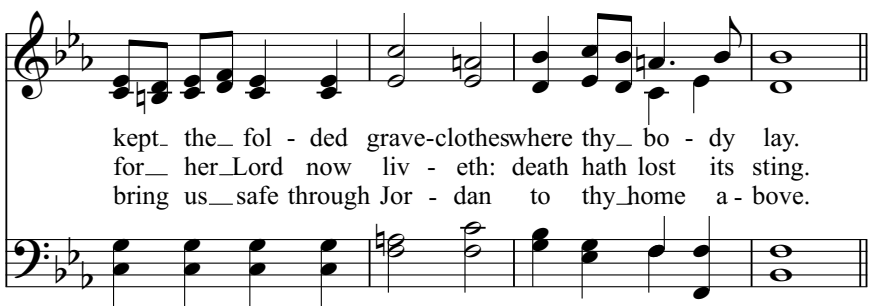
1 Thine is the glo - ry, ri - sen,— con quering Son;
2 Lo! Je - sus meets us, ri - sen— from the tomb;
3 No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life!



end - less_ is the vic - tory thou o'er death hast won.
lo - ving - ly he greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom.
Life is_ nought 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 - queror through thy death - less love:



kept_ the_ fol - ded grave - clothes where thy_ bo - dy lay.
for_ her Lord now liv - eth: death hath lost its sting.
bring us_ safe through Jor - dan to thy_ home a - bove.

Refrain



Thine is the glo - ry, ri - sen,— con quering Son;



end - less_ is the vic - tory thou o'er death hast won.