

# Thine Be the Glory

*And behold, Jesus met them and greeted them. And they came up and took hold of His feet and worshiped Him. Matthew 28:9*

1. Thine be 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!

*Chorus: Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con - qu'ring Son;*

end - less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er 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;

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

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 hath lost its sting.  
 bring us safe through Jor - dan to Thy home a - bove.

*return to chorus*