

302 Thine be the glory

Capo 1: \square D A⁷ D A

1 Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con-quer-ing Son;
 2 Lo! Je - sus meets us, ris - en from the tomb;
 3 No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life;

D A D Em D Asus A⁷ D \square

end - less is the vic - tory 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;

A⁷ Bm Em Bm Em Bm F[#]

an - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way,
 let the church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing,
 make us more than con - querors, through thy death-less love:

Bm Bm⁷ E⁷ F^{#m} E⁷ A

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.

