

35. THINE BE THE GLORY

KLÍČI KČERI SIONSKA

mf

1. Thine be the glo - ry, ri - sen con - qu'ring Son; end - less is the vic - t'ry,
 2. No more we doubt Thee, glo - rious Prince of life; life is naught with - out Thee;

mf

Thou o'er death has won; an - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way,
 aid us in our strife; make us more than con - qu'ors, through thy death-less love:

kept the fold - ed grave clothes where Thy bo - dy lay. Thine be the glo - ry,
 bring us safe through Jor - dan to Thy home a - bove. Thine be the glo - ry

ri - sen con-qu'ring Son, end - less is the vic-t'ry Thou o'er death has won. Lo! Je - sus meets us,
 ri - sen con-qu'ring Son, end - less is the vic-t'ry Thou o'er death has won.

ri - sen from the tomb; lov - ing - ly He greets us, scat-ters fear and gloom; let the Church with

glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing; for her Lord now liv - eth,

ff

death hath lost its sting. Thine be the glo - ry, ri - sen, con-qu'ring Son,

end - less is the vic - t'ry, Thou o'er death hast won.

36. I AM SO GLAD THAT OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN

RADUJEM SE GOSPODNJOJ UTEHI

1. { I am so glad that our Fa-ther in Heav'n tells of His love in the book He has giv'n. }
 Won-der-ful things in the Bi-bble I see, this is the dear-est, that Je-sus loves me.

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me.

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me.

2. Though I forget Him and wander away,
 Still He doth love me wherever I stray;
 Back to His dear loving arms would I flee,
 When I remember that Jesus loves me.
 I am so glad...

3. Oh, if there's only one song I can sing,
 When in His beauty I see the great King,
 This shall my song in eternity be:
 "Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me."
 I am so glad...