

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. *ff* Thine be the glo - ry, ri - sen, con-qu'ring Son,

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