

1. Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, conquering Son, Endless is the vic - t'ry  
 2. Lo! Je - sus meets us, ris - en from the tomb; Lov - ing - ly he greets us,  
 3. No more we doubt Thee, glo - rious Prince of Life; Life is nought with - out Thee;

Thou o'er death has won; An - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a -  
 scat - ters fear and gloom; Let the Church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph  
 aid us in our strife; Make us more than con - querors through Thy death - less

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way, Kept the fold - ed grave-clothes where Thy bo - dy lay.  
 sing, For her Lord now liv - eth, death hath lost its sting; Thine be the  
 love; Bring us safe through Jor - dan to Thy home a - bove.

glo - ry, ris - en, conqu'ring Son, Endless is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death has won.