Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son

Praise of the Lord — His Resurrection

(Guitar: Capo 1)

D G D Em D A

1. Thine be the glo - ry, ris - - en, con - qu'ring Son,

D A7 D Bm Em A7 D

End - - less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won;

D A Bm A Em F♯

An - - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way,

Bm E F♯m E7 A A7

Kept the fold - ed grave--clothes, where Thy bo - dy lay.

D G D Bm Em D A

(C) Thine be the glo - ry, ris - - en, con - qu'ring Son,

D A7 D Bm Em A7 D

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

2. Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the Church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.