

Sunday, April 19, 2020

Thine Is the Glory

Thine is the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;
Endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won!
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.

Thine is the glory,
Risen, conqu'ring Son;
Endless is the vict'ry
Thou o'er death hast won!

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

No more we doubt Thee, Glorious Prince of life;
Life is naught without Thee; aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conqu'rors, through Thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above. Refrain

Open Our Eyes Lord

Open our eyes Lord
We want to see Jesus
To reach out and touch Him
And say that we love Him

Open our ears Lord
And help us to listen
Open our eyes Lord
We want to see Jesus