

"Yours is the Glory"



1 A toi la gloi - re, ô Res - sus - ci - té! A toi la vic - toi - re,
1 Yours is the glo - ry, Res - ur - rect - ed One! End - less is the vic - tory
2 See, it is Je - sus, Je - sus has ap - peared; do not doubt at all for
3 Am I still fright - ened? One whom I a - dore, Je - sus, lives a - gain, gives



pour l'é - ter - ni - té! Bril - lant de lu - miè - re, l'ange est de - scen -
you o'er death have won. An - gels clothed in ra - dian - ce rolled the stone a -
noth - ing you will fear. Let the church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph
peace for - ev - er - more. Je - sus is my vic - tory, life and strength and



du, il rou - le la pier - re du tom - beau vain - cu.
way; con - quered is the grave in which your bod - y lay.
sing; tell it with - out ceas - ing: Death has lost its sting.
Head; Je - sus is my glo - ry, noth - ing shall I dread.



Refrain



A toi la gloi - re, ô Res - sus - ci - té!
Yours is the glo - ry, Res - ur - rect - ed One!



A toi la vic - toi - re, pour l'é - ter - ni - té!
End - less is the vic - tory you o'er death have won.

