

诗歌选集第 099 首

099 【荣耀归于祢】

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(一) 荣耀归于祢，复活得胜子，祢已永远得胜，祢已胜过死；天使身穿白衣，辊开坟墓石，凭着祢的空墓，祢复活启示。荣耀归于祢，复活得胜子，祢已永远得胜，祢已胜过死。

(二) 看！复活基督，与我们相见；祂那可爱问安，驱尽惧与暗；但愿教会欢乐，高唱得胜诗，因主现在活着，死已失权势。荣耀归于祢，复活得胜子，祢已永远得胜，祢已胜过死。

(三) 不再怀疑祢，荣耀生命王；无祢就无生命，有祢胜死亡。使我得胜有馀，靠复活大能，直到进入国度，不再有战争。荣耀归于祢，复活得胜子，祢已永远得胜，祢已胜过死。

(1) Thine be 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 be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son, endless is the vict'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. Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son, endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.

(3) No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of Life! Life is nought without Thee; aid us in our strife; make us more than conquerors, through Thy deathless love may we in thy kingdom reign with Thee above. Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son, endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.

Edmond L. Buddry Tr. by Richard B. Hoyle

