

(BLAENWERN. 8.7.8.7.D.)



1. Glo - ry, Lord, is Thine for ev - er,
 2. Lord of glo - ry, Thou didst en - ter
 3. Yes, we see Thee crowned with glo - ry,

Ev - er Thine — Thou art the Son !
 This dark world of sin and woe ;
 High - est hon - our to Thee given ;

Great the glo - ry Thou art giv - en,
 Veiled Thy glo - ry, yet 'twas wit - nessed
 But the glo - ry of Thy Per - son

Great the glo - ry while Thou hast won ;
 By Thine own light that here hast be - low.
 Is the the shines in heaven.

Great the glo - ry and the spleen - dour
 Thou didst die, and now we praise Thee
 Thou art great - er, glo - rious Sav - iour,

 Of the ho - ly heaven - ly place ;
 In Thy glo - ry, Lord, a - bove ;
 Than the glo - ry Thou hast won ;

Great - er far the God - head glo - ry
 For in death Thou hast de - clar - ed
 This the great - ness of Thy glo - ry —

Shin - ing, Sav - iour, in Thy face !
 All the ful - ness of God's love.
 Ev - er blest — Thou art the Son !

Alternate Tunes : Hyfrydol, 18 ; Beecher, 28.