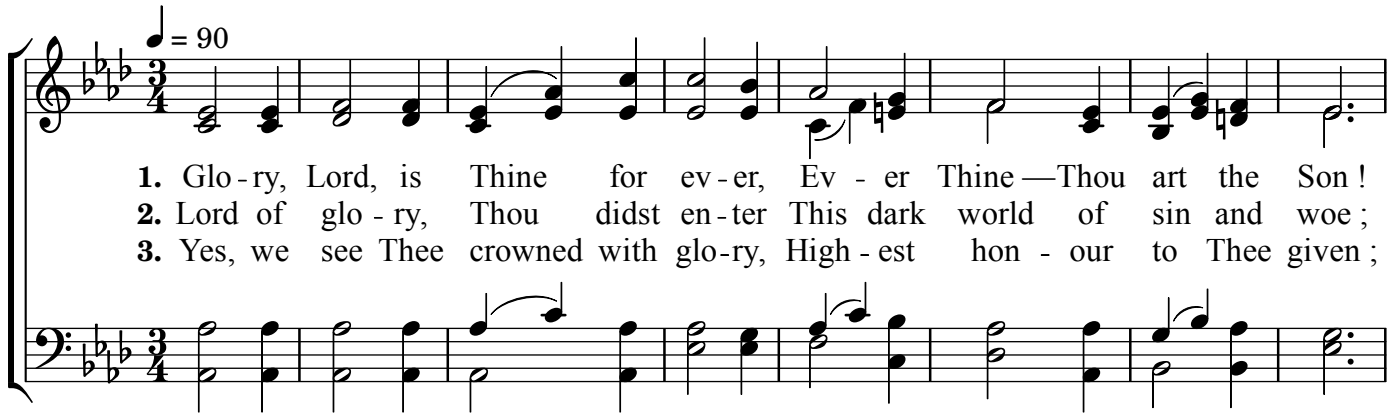


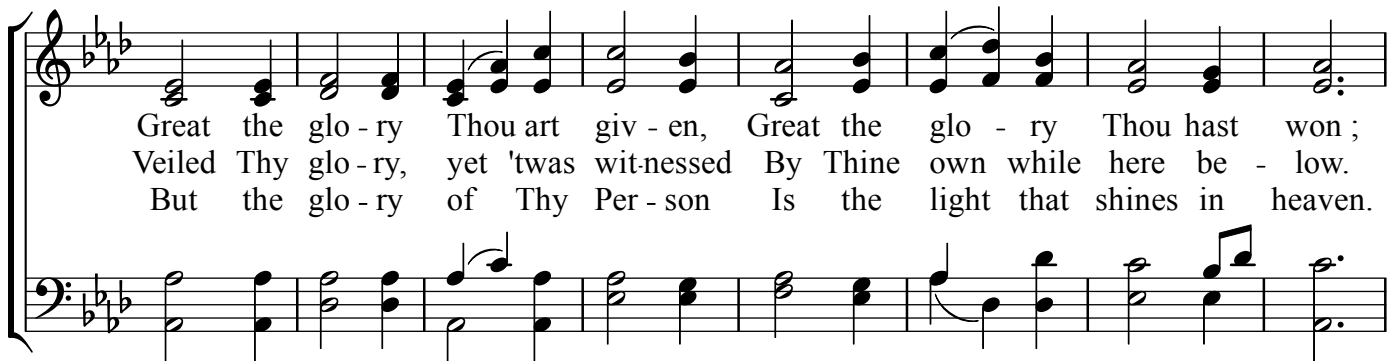
## Glory, Lord, is Thine for ever

(BLAENWERN. 8.7.8.7.D.)

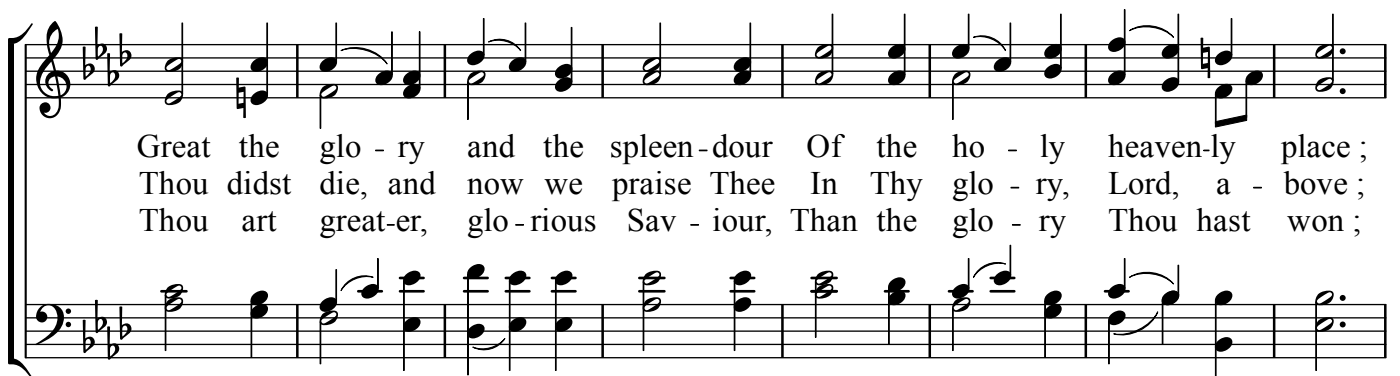
$\text{♩} = 90$



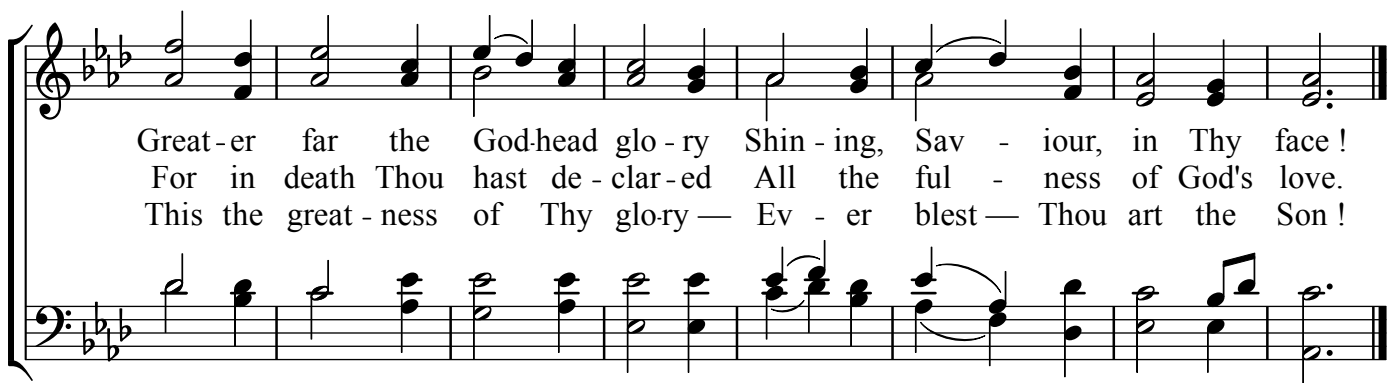
1. Glo-ry, Lord, is Thine for ev-er, Ev - er Thine—Thou art the Son !  
 2. Lord of glo - ry, Thou didst en-ter This dark world of sin and woe ;  
 3. Yes, we see Thee crowned with glo-ry, High - est hon - our to Thee given ;



Great the glo - ry Thou art giv - en, Great the glo - ry Thou hast won ;  
 Veiled Thy glo - ry, yet 'twas witnessed By Thine own while here be - low.  
 But the glo - ry of Thy Per - son Is the light that shines in heaven.



Great the glo - ry and the spleen-dour Of the ho - ly heaven-ly place ;  
 Thou didst die, and now we praise Thee In Thy glo - ry, Lord, a - bove ;  
 Thou art great-er, glo - rious Sav - iour, Than the glo - ry Thou hast won ;



Great-er far the God-head glo - ry Shin - ing, Sav - iour, in Thy face !  
 For in death Thou hast de - clar - ed All the ful - ness of God's love.  
 This the great - ness of Thy glory— Ev - er blest— Thou art the Son !

Alternate Tunes : Hyfrydol, 18 ; Beecher, 28.