

Thine Be the Glory

JUDAS MACCABEUS

1. Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con - qu'ring Son;
2. Lo! Je - sus meets us, ris - en from the tomb.
3. No more we doubt Thee, glo - rious Prince of life!

Refrain: Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con - qu'ring Son;

end - less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won.
Lov - ing - ly He greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom;
Life is nought with - out Thee; aid us in our strife;

end - less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won.

An - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way,
let His church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing,
make us more than con - qu'rors, through Thy death - less love;

kept the fold - ed grave - clothes where Thy bod - y lay.
for her Lord now liv - eth; death hath lost its sting.
bring us safe through Jor - dan to Thy home a - bove.

WORDS: Edmond Louis Budry, 1884; tr. R. Birch Hoyle, 1923
MUSIC: George Frederic Handel, 1748

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10.11.11.11.Ref

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