

## Thine Is the Glory

1 Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con - quering Son; end - less is the  
 2 Lo, Je - sus meets thee, ris - en from the tomb! Lov - ing - ly he  
 3 No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life; life is naught with -

vic - tory thou o'er death hast won! An - gels in bright rai - ment  
 greets thee, scat - ters fear and gloom; let his church with glad - ness,  
 out thee; aid us in our strife; make us more than con - querors,

rolled the stone a - way, kept the fold - ed grave - clothes where thy  
 hymns of tri - umph sing, for the Lord now liv - eth; death hath  
 through thy death - less love; bring us safe through Jor - dan to thy

*Refrain*  
 bod - y lay.  
 lost its sting! Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en con - quering Son;  
 home a - bove.

end - less is the vic - tory thou o'er death hast won!

Words: Edmond Budry (1854-1932); tr. R. Birch Hoyle (1875-1939), P.D.  
 Music (JUDAS MACCABAEUS 5.5.6.5.6.5.6.5 refrain 5.5.6.5): George Frideric Handel (1685-1759), P.D.