

Thine Be The Glory

Words by E. Budry (1854-1932)
Translated by R. Hoyle (1875-1939)
Alt words by D. Simmons

Adapted from G. Handel (1685-1759)
MACCABAEUS
harmonized by D. Simmons

♩ = 102

Verse



1. Thine be the glo - ry, ri - sen con - quering Son,
2. See, Je - sus meets us, ri - sen from the tomb;
3. No more we doubt You, glor - ious Prince of life;



end - less is the vic - tory o - ver death You've won;
lov - ing - ly He greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom;
life is nought with - out You: aid us in our strife;



ang - els in bright raim - ent rolled the stone a - way,
let the church with glad - ness, hymns of tri - umph sing,
make us more than con - querors, through Your end - less love:

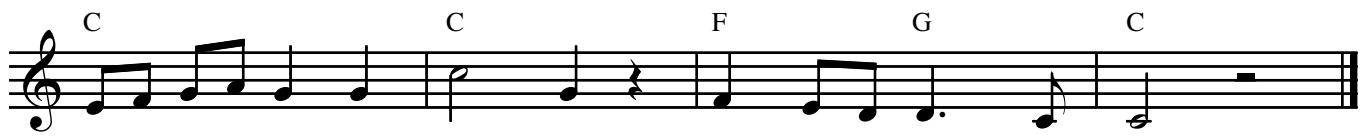


kept the fold - ed grave clothes, where Your bo - dy lay.
for her Lord is liv - ing, death has lost its sting.
bring us safe to Heav - en, to Your home a - bove.

Chorus
Introduction



Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con - quering Son,



end - less is the vic - tory o - ver death You've won.