

Thine Is the Glory

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JUDAS MACCABEUS 5.5.6.5.6.5 with refrain

Edmond Louis Budry, 1884

Trans. R. Birch Hoyle, 1923; alt.

George Frederick Handel, 1748

1. Thine is the glo - ry, Ris - en, con - quering Son; End - less is the
 2. Lo! Je - sus meets us, Ris - en from the tomb; Lov - ing - ly He
 3. No more we doubt Thee, Glo - rious Prince of life! Life is nought with -

vic - tory Thou o'er death hast won. An - gels in bright rai - ment
 greets us, Scat - ters fear and gloom. Let the 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
 Hymns of tri - umph sing, For the Lord now liv - eth;
 Through Thy death - less love; Bring us safe through Jor - dan

Refrain (last time only)

Where Thy bod - y lay.
 Death hath lost its sting.
 To Thy home a - bove. Thine is the glo - ry, Ris - en, con - quering Son;

End - less is the vic - tory Thou o'er death hast won.

270 Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

He is not here; for He is risen... Matt. 28:6

LATIN HYMN

ROBERT WILLIAMS

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. But the pains which He en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Sing we to our God a - bove, Al - le - lu - ia!

Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Praise e - ter - nal as His love; Al - le - lu - ia!

Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Now a - bove the sky He's King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Praise Him, all ye heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where the an - gels ev - er sing: Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Al - le - lu - ia!