

Edmond Budry, 1884
Tr. by Richard B. Hoyle, 1923

Thine Be the Glory

MACCABAEUS 10.11.11.11.ref.

From George Frederick Handel, *Judas Maccabaeus*, 1747

1. Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, conqu'ring 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 naught with -

Em D A D A Bm

vic - t'ry 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 - qu'rors,

Em Bm A Bm F# Bm E

rolled the stone a - way, kept the fold - ed grave - clothes,
 hymns of tri - umph sing, for her Lord now liv - eth,
 thro' thy death - less love: bring us safe thro' Jor - dan

F#m Bm E A D A D A

where thy bod - y lay. death hath lost its sting. Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, conqu'ring Son;
 to thy home a - bove.

D Em D A D

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