

## Thine Is the Glory 227

*Death has been swallowed up in victory. 1 Cor. 15:54*

1. Thine is the glo - ry, Ris - en, con-qu'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-

vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won. An - gels in bright rai - ment  
 greets us, Scat - ters fear and gloom; Let His church with glad - ness  
 out Thee; Aid us in our strife; Make us more than con-qu'rors,

Rolled the stone a - way, Kept the fold - ed grave-clothes Where Thy  
 Hymns of tri - umph sing, For her Lord now liv - eth; Death hath  
 Through Thy death-less love; Bring us safe through Jor - dan With Thy

## Refrain

bod - y lay. Thine is the glo - ry, Ris - en, con-qu'ring Son;  
 lost its sting.  
 power and love.

End - less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won. A - men.

TEXT: Edmund L. Budry; translated by Richard B. Hoyle  
 MUSIC: George Frederick Handel

MACCABEUS  
 10.11.11.11. with Refrain

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