

## HYMN

## # Thine be the glory

Capo 1:  $\text{D}$   $\text{A}^7$   $\text{D}$   $\text{A}$

1 Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con-quer-ing Son;  
 2 Lo! Je - sus meets us, ris - en from the tomb;  
 3 No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life;

$\text{D}$   $\text{A}$   $\text{D}$   $\text{Em}$   $\text{D}$   $\text{Asus}$   $\text{A}^7$   $\text{D}$

end - less is the vic - tory thou o'er death hast won;  
 lov - ing - ly he greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom;  
 life is naught with - out thee: aid us in our strife;

$\text{A}^7$   $\text{Bm}$   $\text{Em}$   $\text{Bm}$   $\text{Em}$   $\text{Bm}$   $\text{F}^\sharp$

an - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way,  
 let the church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing,  
 make us more than con - querors, through thy death-less love:

$\text{Bm}$   $\text{Bm}^7$   $\text{E}^7$   $\text{F}^\sharp\text{m}$   $\text{E}^7$   $\text{A}$

kept the fold - ed grave - clothes where thy bod - y lay.  
 for her Lord now liv - eth, death hath lost its sting.  
 bring us safe through Jor - dan to thy home a - bove.

Text: Edmond L. Budry, 1884; tr. Richard B. Hoyle, 1923  
 Tune: George F. Handel, 1747, adapt.

10 11 11 11 with refrain  
 MACCABAEUS

# Thine be the glory

*Refrain*

**D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **A**

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

**D** **A** **D** **Em** **D** **Asus** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D**

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

