

HYMN

Thine be the glory

Capo 1: D A^7 D 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;

D A D Em D Asus A^7 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;

A^7 Bm Em Bm Em Bm 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:

Bm Bm^7 E^7 F^\sharpm E^7 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 **A⁷** **D** **A**

Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con-que-ri-
son;

D **A** **D** **Em** **D** **Asus** **A⁷** **D**

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