

Thine Be the Glory, Risen Conquering Son

Hoyle / JUDAS MACCABAEUS

STANZAS



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



1. end - less is the vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won;
2. lov - ing - ly he greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom;
3. life is nought with - out thee; aid us in our strife;

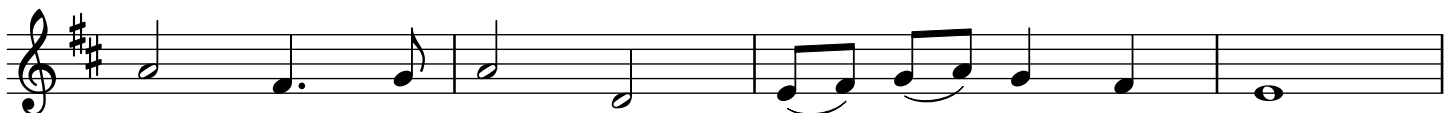


1. an - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way,
2. let the Church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing,
3. make us more than con - qu'rors through thy death-less love;



1. kept the fold - ed grave-clothes where thy bod - y lay.
2. for her Lord is liv - ing, death has lost its sting.
3. bring us safe through Jor - dan to thy home a - bove.

REFRAIN



R. Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en con-qu'ring Son,



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

Inspiration: "À toi la gloire O Ressuscité"; Edmond L. Budry, 1854-1932, in 1884.
Lyrics: S10.11.11.11 R10.11; Richard B. Hoyle, 1875-1939, fr. "Cantate Domine Hymnal", 1923.
Music: JUDAS MACCABAEUS; adapt. fr. George F. Handel, 1685-1759.