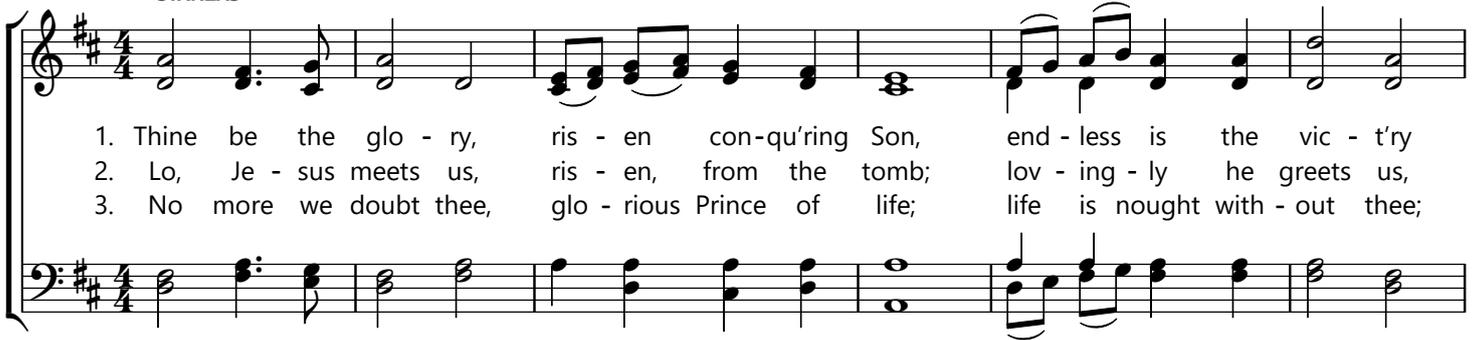


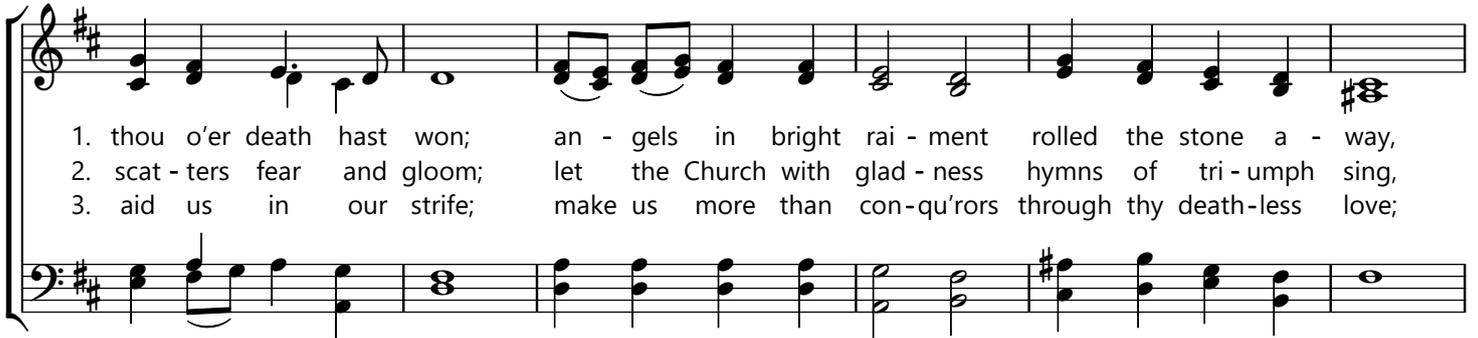
Thine Be the Glory, Risen Conquering Son

Hoyle / JUDAS MACCABAEUS

STANZAS

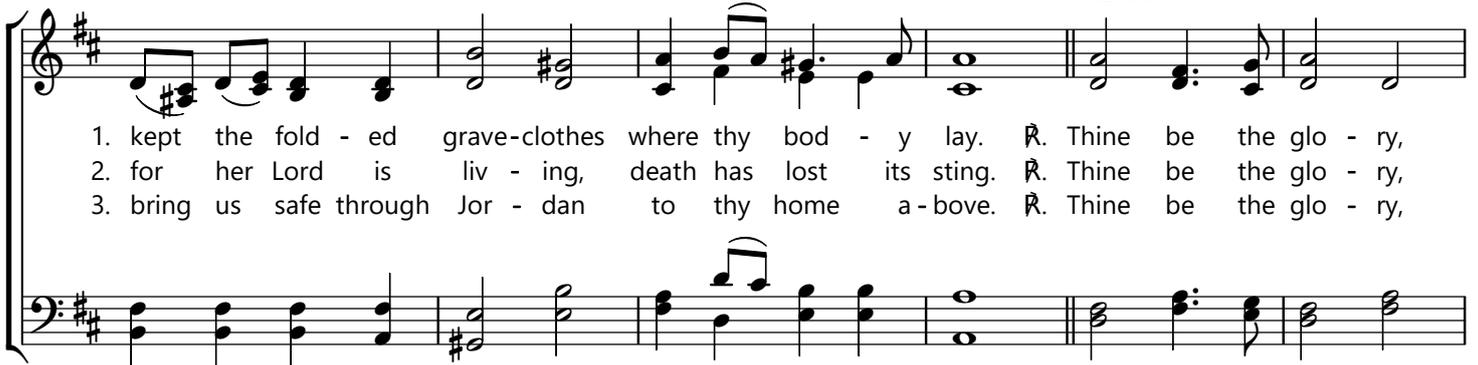


1. Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en con-qu'ring Son, end - less is the vic - t'ry
2. Lo, Je - sus meets us, ris - en, from the tomb; lov - ing - ly he greets us,
3. No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life; life is nought with - out thee;

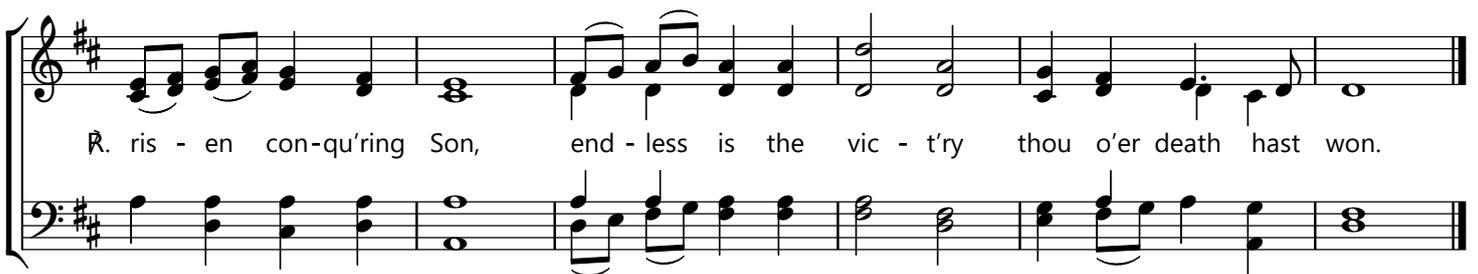


1. thou o'er death hast won; an - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way,
2. scat - ters fear and gloom; let the Church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing,
3. aid us in our strife; make us more than con-qu'rors through thy death-less love;

REFRAIN



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



R. ris - en con-qu'ring Son, end - less is the vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won.