Thine Is The Glory  "Judas Maccabeus"

Choir and Organ

1 Thine is the glory, risen, conquering Son;
2 Lo! Jesus meets thee, risen from the tomb;

end-less is the vic-tory thou o'er death hast won. An-gels in bright
loving-ly he greets thee, scat-ers fear and gloom; let his church with

rai-ment rolled the stone a-way, kept the fold-ed grave-clothes
glad-ness hymns of tri-umph sing, for her Lord now liv-eth;

Refrain

where thy bod- y lay. Thine is the glo-ry, ris-en, con-quering

death has lost its sting. Thine is the glo-ry, ris-en, con-quering

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

3 No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life!

Melody

Life is nought without thee; aid us in our strife;

Organ

Life's nought without thee; aid in our strife;

make us conquerors through thy love; bring us

make us more than conquerors, through thy deathless love;
safe through Jor - dan to thy home, thy home a - bove.

bring us safe through Jor - dan to thy home a - bove.

Thine is the glo - ry, ris - sen Son;
Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con - quering Son;
end - less is the vic - t'ry thou hast won.
end - less is the vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won.