

# 217 THINE IS THE GLORY,

Edmond Budry, 1884  
Trans. by R. Birch Hoyle, 1923

JUDAS MACCABEUS: 5. 5. 6. 5. 6. 5. 6. 5. with Refrain  
Georg Friedrich Handel, 1747

1. Thine is the glo - ry, Ris - en, con-quer-ing Son; End-less is the  
2. Lo! Je - sus meets us. Ris - en from the tomb, Lov - ing - ly He  
3. No more we doubt Thee, Glo - rious Prince of life! Life is nought with-

vic - tory Thou o'er death hast won. An - gels in bright rai - ment  
greet us, Scat - ters fear and gloom; Let His Church with glad - ness  
out Thee; Aid us in our strife; Make us more than con-querors,

Rolled the stone a - way, Kept the fold - ed grave-clothes  
Hymns of tri - umph sing, For her Lord now liv - eth;  
Through Thy death - less love; Bring us safe through Jor - dan

## REFRAIN

Where Thy bod - y lay. Thine is the glo - ry, Ris - en, con-quer-ing Son;  
Death hath lost its sting.  
To Thy home a - bove.

End - less is the vic - tory Thou o'er death hast won. A-MEN.