

# 238 Thine Is the Glory

1 Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con-quiring Son; end - less is  
 2 Lo! Je - sus meets us, ris - en from the tomb; lov - ing - ly  
 3 No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life! Life is naught

the vic-tory thou o'er death hast won. An - gels in bright rai-ment  
 he greets us, scat-ters fear and gloom. Let the church with glad-ness  
 with-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 the Lord now liv - eth;  
 through thy death - less love; bring us safe through Jor - dan

*Refrain*

where thy bod - y lay.  
 death hath lost its sting. Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con-quiring  
 to thy home a - bove.

This Easter text, first in French and later in English, was written to fit the music, a chorus created for Handel's oratorio *Joshua* and moved to *Judas Maccabeus* in 1751. It grew widely popular following its use at the First Assembly of the World Council of Churches in 1948.