

Everlasting Glory

(Maccabeus. 11. 11. 11. 11.)

H. K. Burlingham

Handel

1. Ev - er - last - ing glo - ry Un - to Je - sus be!
 2. Yes! He came from heav - en, Suf - fered in our stead;
 3. We in death were ly - ing, Lost in hope - less gloom;
 4. Christ is Lord of glo - ry, Sing we now to - day!

Ev - er - last - ing glo - ry Un - to Je - sus be!

Sing a - loud the sto - ry Of His vic - to - ry!
 Praise to Him be giv - en, "First - born from the dead!"
 Je - sus by His dy - ing Van - quished e'en the tomb!
 Tell a - broad the sto - ry, Own His right - ful sway!

Sing a - loud the sto - ry Of His vic - to - ry!

How He left the splen - dor Of His home on high,
 Je - sus, meek and low - ly, Came the lost to save;
 Burst its i - ron por - tal, Rolled a - way the stone,
 Sing a - loud, and nev - er Cease to spread His fame;

Came in love so ten - der, On the cross to die. ★
 He the Vic - tim ho - ly Tri - umphed o'er the grave. ★
 Rose in life im - mor - tal To the Fa - ther's throne. ★
 Tri - umph, now and ev - er, In the Sav - iour's name. ★