

Everlasting Glory

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

H. K. Burlingham

Handel



1. Ev - er - last - ing glo - ry Un - to Je - sus be! Sing a - loud the sto - ry
 2. Yes! He came from heav - en, Suf - ered in our stead; Praise to Him be giv - en,
 3. We in death were ly - ing, Lost in hopeless gloom; Je - sus by His dy - ing
 4. Christ is Lord of glo - ry, Sing we now to - day! Tell a - broad the sto - ry,



* Ev - er - last - ing glo - ry Un - to Je - sus be! Sing a - loud the sto - ry



Of His vic - to - ry! How He left the splen - dor Of His home on
 "First-born from the dead!" Je - sus, meek and low - ly, Came the lost to
 Vanquished e'en the tomb! Burst its i - ron por - tal, Rolled a - way the
 Own His right - ful sway! Sing a - loud, and nev - er Cease to spread His



Of His vic - to - ry!



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

