

Din, din er æren / *Thine be the glory/ À toi la gloire, O Ressuscité!*

Din, din er æren, Guds opstandne søn.

Døden du besejred, evig er din løn.

Se, en lysets engel vælted stenen bort,
hele fjendens vælde blev tilintetgjort.

Din, din er æren,

Guds opstandne søn.

Døden du besejred,

evig er din løn.

Se, den opstandne møder os i dag.

Kærligt han os hilser, splitter frygt og nag.

Lad Guds kirke juble: Herlig er vor lod.

Se, vor frelser lever. Død, hvor er din brod!

Herlige Jesus, dig tilbeder vi.

Du er selve livet, stå os altid bi.

Giv, at vi må sejre ved din kærlighed.

Før os gennem Jordan til din herlighed.

Musik: G.F. Händel (1685-1759)

Original tekst: Edmond Budry 1884 (Fransk)

Dansk tekst: Poul Madsen ca. 1950

Den mest brugte engelske udgave
The most used English edition

Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;
Endless is the vict'ry, Thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave clothes where Thy body lay.

*Thine is the glory, risen conqu'ring Son,
Endless is the vict'ry, Thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing;
For here Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;
Life is naught without Thee; aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conqu'rors, through Thy deathless love:
Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

Music: G.F. Händel (1685-1759)
Original text: Edmond Budry 1884 (French)
English text: Richard Hoyle 1923

me above.

På originalsproget - <i>In the original language</i> <i>Dans le langage origine</i>	På engelsk direkte oversat fra originalsproget <i>In English directly translated from the original language</i>
<p>À toi la gloire, O Ressuscité! À toi la victoire pour l'éternité! Brillant de lumière, l'ange est descendu, Il roule la Pierre du tombeau vaincu. À toi la gloire, O Ressuscité! À toi la victoire pour l'éternité!</p>	<p>Thine [be] the glory, Oh resurrected One! Thine [be] the victory, for eternity! Shining with light, the angel descended, He rolled the stone from the conquered grave. <i>Thine [be] the glory, Oh resurrected One!</i> <i>Thine [be] the victory, for eternity!</i></p>
<p>Vois-le paraître: C'est lui, c'est Jésus, Ton Sauveur, ton Maître, Oh! ne doute plus! Sois dans l'allégresse, peuple du Seigneur, Et redis sans cesse: Le Christ est vainqueur! À toi la gloire, O Ressuscité! À toi la victoire pour l'éternité!</p>	<p>Watch Him coming, it's Him, it's Jesus, Your Saviour, your Master, Oh, doubt no more! Rejoice, people of the Lord, And repeat without ending: Christ is Conqueror! <i>Thine [be] the glory, Oh resurrected One!</i> <i>Thine [be] the victory, for eternity!</i></p>
<p>Craindrais-je encore? Il vit à jamais, Celui que j'adore, le Prince de paix; Il est ma victoire, mon puissant soutien, Ma vie et ma gloire : non, je ne crains rien! À toi la gloire, O Ressuscité! À toi la victoire pour l'éternité!</p> <p><i>Texte: Edmond Budry 1884</i></p>	<p>Shall I still fear? He lives forever, It is Him whom I adore, the Prince of peace; He is my Victory, my mighty Reliance my Life and my Glory: no, I fear nothing! <i>Thine [be] the glory, Oh resurrected One!</i> <i>Thine [be] the victory, for eternity!</i></p> <p><i>Text: Unknown</i></p>