

See the Conqu'ring Hero Comes Thine is the Glory, Tochter Zion freue dich

Oratorio Joshua HWV 64 and Judas Maccabaeus HWV 63, 1747 Advent Carol since 1820, Easter Song since 1885

Georg Friedrich Händel

A musical score for a soprano voice and piano. The vocal line begins with a forte dynamic (f) on the first note. The lyrics are: "See, the conqu'ring glo-ry, Zi-on, comes! Thine is the Toch-ter." The piano accompaniment consists of simple harmonic chords. The vocal line continues with a melodic line featuring eighth-note patterns and sustained notes.

5 Fine

Sound_____ the trum - pets.
end - less is the vic - t'ry beat_____ the drums;
Jau - ze lau Je - ru o'er death hast won.
- sa - lem!

9

Sports pre - pare, the lau - rel bring,
mp An - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way,
 Sieh, dein Kö - nig kommt zu dir!

13 D.C. al Fine

Songs of triumph
kept the folded grave clothes
Ja, kommt der Friese
of him sing!
the body lay.
- - - - fürst.

Fine

f

9 D.C. al Fine

mp *mf*

Fine

f

9 D.C. al Fine

mp *mf*

Thine is 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.

Lo, Jesus meets us,
Risen from the tomb!
Lovingly He greets us,
Scatters fear and gloom;
Let His church with gladness,
Hymns of triumph sing,
For the 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.

See, the conqu'ring hero comes!
Sound the trumpets! Beat the drums!
Sports prepare! The laurel bring!
Songs of triumph to him sing!

See the godlike youth advance!
Breathe the flutes and lead the dance!
Myrtle wreaths and roses twine
to deck the hero's brow divine!

Tochter Zion, freue dich, jauchze laut, Jerusalem!
Sieh, dein König kommt zu dir, ja, er kommt, der Friedfürst.
Tochter Zion, freue dich, jauchze laut, Jerusalem!

Hosianna, Davids Sohn, sei gesegnet deinem Volk!
Gründe nun dein ewges Reich, Hosianna in der Höh!

Hosianna, Davids Sohn, sei gegrüßet, König mild!
Ewig steht dein Friedenstron, du des ewgen Vaters Kind.