

Thine Is The Glory



Edmond L. Budry

Handel

A A/C# E/B A A/C# E E/G# A E

Thine is the glo - ry, ri - sen, con-que-ri-
Lo! Je - sus meets us, ri - sen, from the tomb;
No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life!

4 A A/C# A Bm A/C# E E7 A

end - less is the vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won.
lo - ving - ly He greats us, scat - ters fear and gloom.
Life is_ nought with - out Thee; aid us in our strife.

8 A E#o7 F#m G#o7 F#m/AG#o/B F#m C#

An - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way,
Let_ His church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing,
Make us_ more than con - querors, through thy death-less love:

12 F#m B7 C#m F#m/A B7 E

kept the_ fol - ded grave clothes where they bo - dy lay.
for_ her_ Lord now liv - eth: death hath lost its sting.
bring us_ safe through Jor - dan to thy_ home a - bove.

16 A A/C# E/B A A/C# E E/G# A E

Thine is the glo - ry, ri - sen_ con-que-ri-
Lo! Je - sus meets us, ri - sen, from the tomb;
No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life!

20 A A/C# A Bm A/C# E7 A

end - less is the vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won.