

Thine Is The Glory



Edmond L. Budry

Handel

B \flat B \flat /D F/C B \flat B \flat /D F F/A B \flat F

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

4 B \flat B \flat /D B \flat Cm B \flat /D F F 7 B \flat

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 B \flat F $\#^{\circ 7}$ Gm A $^{\circ 7}$ Gm/B \flat A $^{\circ}$ /C Gm D

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 Gm C 7 Dm Gm/B \flat C 7 F

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 B \flat B \flat /D F/C B \flat B \flat /D F F/A B \flat F

Thine is the glo - ry, ri - sen_ con- quering Son;

20 B \flat B \flat /D B \flat Cm B \flat /D F 7 B \flat

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