

# Thine Is The Glory



Edmond L. Budry

Handel

C C/E G/D C C/E G G/B C G

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 C C/E C Dm C/E G G<sup>7</sup> C

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 C G<sup>#o7</sup> Am B<sup>o7</sup> Am/C B<sup>o</sup>/D Am E

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 Am D<sup>7</sup> Em Am/C D<sup>7</sup> G

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 C C/E G/D C C/E G G/B C G

Thine is the glo - ry, ri - sen\_ con- quering Son;

20 C C/E C Dm C/E G<sup>7</sup> C

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