

Thine Is The Glory



Edmond L. Budry

Handel

E_b *E_b/G* *B_b/F* *E_b* *E_b/G* *B_b* *B_b/D* *E_b* *B_b*

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

4 *E_b* *E_b/G* *E_b* *F_m* *E_b/G* *B_b* *B_b⁷* *E_b*

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 *E_b* *B^{o7}* *C_m* *D^{o7}* *C_m/E_b* *D^o/F* *C_m* *G*

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 *C_m* *F⁷* *G_m* *C_m/E_b* *F⁷* *B_b*

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 *E_b* *E_b/G* *B_b/F* *E_b* *E_b/G* *B_b* *B_b/D* *E_b* *B_b*

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

20 *E_b* *E_b/G* *E_b* *F_m* *E_b/G* *B_b⁷* *E_b*

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