

# Thine Is The Glory



Edmond L. Budry

Handel

G G/B D/A G G/B D D/F# G D

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

4 G G/B G Am G/B D D7 G

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 G D#07 Em F#07 Em/G F#0/A Em B

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 Em A7 Bm Em/G A7 D

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 G G/B D/A G G/B D D/F# G D

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

20 G G/B G Am G/B D7 G

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