



Thine Is The Glory

Handel

Edmond L. Budry

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

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

5 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.

9 A E#°7 F#m G#°7 F#m/A G#°/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:

13 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.

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

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

21 A A/C# A Bm A/C# E7 A

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