



Thine Is The Glory

Handel

Edmond L. Budry

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

5 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.

9 B $\flat$ F $\sharp$ $^{\circ 7}$ 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:

13 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.

17 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-que-ri-son; Son;

21 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.