



Thine Is The Glory

Handel

Edmond L. Budry

F F/A C/G F F/A C C/E F C

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 F F/A F Gm F/A C C7 F

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 F C#°7 Dm E°7 Dm/F E°/G Dm A

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 Dm G7 Am Dm/F G7 C

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 F F/A C/G F F/A C C/E F C

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

21 F F/A F Gm F/A C7 F

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