

# Thine Is The Glory

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Handel

D D/F# A/E D D/F# A A/C# D A

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

4 D D/F# D Em D/F# A A<sup>7</sup> D

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 D A<sup>#o7</sup> Bm C<sup>#o7</sup> Bm/D C<sup>#o</sup>/E Bm F#

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 Bm E<sup>7</sup> F#m Bm/D E<sup>7</sup> A

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 D D/F# A/E D D/F# A A/C# D A

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

20 D D/F# D Em D/F# A<sup>7</sup> D

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