

# Thine Is The Glory

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Handel

Thine is the glo - ry, ri - sen, con-que-ri-son; end - less is the  
Lo! Je - sus meets us, ri - sen, from the tomb; lo - ving - ly He  
No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life! Life is\_ nought with -

5

vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won. An - gels in bright rai - ment  
greats us, scat - ters fear and gloom. Let His church with glad - ness  
out Thee; aid us in our strife. Make us\_ more than con - querors,

10

rolled the stone a - way, kept the fol - ded grave clothes where they bo - dy  
hymns of tri-umph sing, for\_ her Lord now liv - eth: death hath lost its  
through thy death-less love: bring us\_ safe through Jor - dan to thy home a -

15

lay. Thine is the glo - ry, ri - sen\_ con-que-ri-son;  
sting.  
bove.

20

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