

Thine Is The Glory

Edmond L. Budry

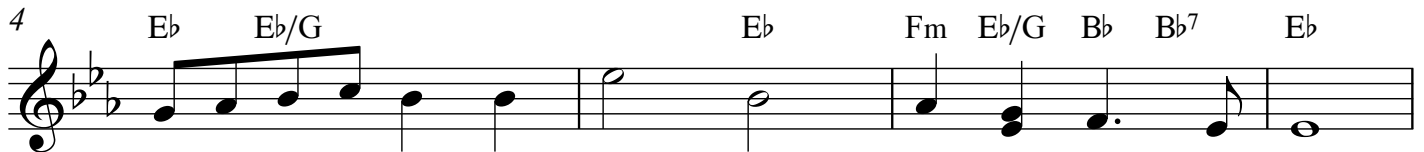
Handel

E \flat Eb/G B \flat /F E \flat Eb/G B \flat B \flat /D E \flat B \flat



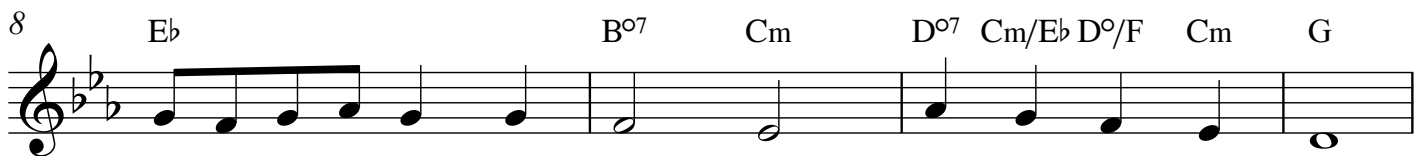
Thine is the glo - ry, ri - sen, con - quering Son;
Lo! Je - sus meets us, ri - sen, from the tomb;
No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life!

4 E \flat Eb/G E \flat Fm Eb/G B \flat B \flat ⁷ E \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.

8 E \flat B \circ ⁷ Cm D \circ ⁷ Cm/E \flat D \circ /F Cm G



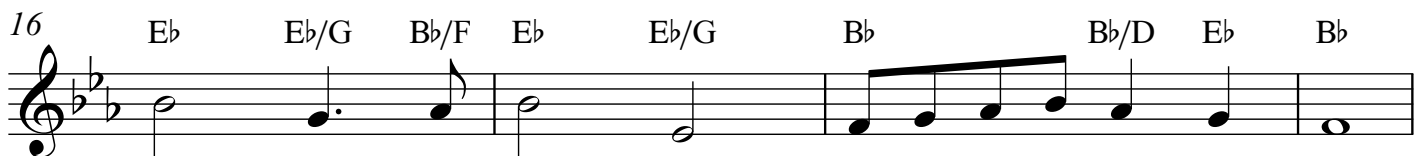
An - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way,
Let His church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing,
Make us more than con - querors, through thy death - less love:

12 Cm F⁷ Gm Cm/E \flat F⁷ B \flat



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 E \flat Eb/G B \flat /F E \flat Eb/G B \flat B \flat /D E \flat B \flat



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

20 E \flat Eb/G E \flat Fm Eb/G B \flat ⁷ E \flat



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