

Thine Is The Glory

Edmond L. Budry

Handel

Thine is the glo - ry, ri - sen, con-querer 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-querer Son;
sting.
bove.

20

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