

# Thine Be the Glory

Edmund L. Budry, tr. Richard B. Hoyle

George F. Handel



1. Thine be the glo - ry, Ris - en, conq'ring Son; End - less  
2. Lo! Je - sus meets us, Ris - en from the tomb! Lov - ing -  
3. No more we doubt Thee, Glo - rious Prince of Life! Life is



is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won. An - gels in bright  
- ly He greets us, Scat - ters fear and gloom. Let the church with  
naught with - out Thee; Aid us in our strife. Make us more than



rai - ment Rolled the stone a - way, Kept the fold - ed  
glad - ness, Hymns of tri - umph sing, For her Lord now  
con - q'rors, Through Thy deathless love; Bring us safe through



graveclothes Where Thy bod - y lay.  
liv - eth; Death hath lost its sting. Thine be the glo - ry, Ris - en,  
Jor - dan To Thy home a - bove.



conq'ring Son; End - less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won.

