

# Thine Be the Glory

Music: George Frederick Handel Lyrics: Edmond Louis Budry

1. Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con - qu'ring Son:  
 2. Lo! Je - sus meet - us, - ris - en from the tomb.  
 3. No more we doubt Thee, glo - rious Prince of Life!  
*Refrain* Thine be the glo - ry, ri - sen, con - qu'ring Son;

4 end - less is the vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won.  
 lov - ing - ly He greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom;  
 Life is naught with - out Thee; aid us in our strife;  
 end - less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won.

8 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 - qu'rors, through Thy death - less love;

12 kept the fold - ed grave - clothes wher Thy bod - y lay.  
 for her Lord now liv - eth: death hath lost its sting.

*to Refrain*