

# Thine Be the Glory

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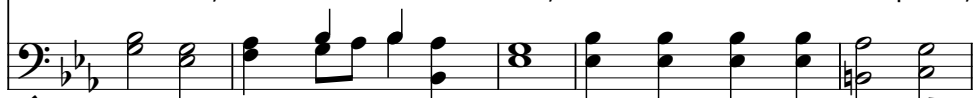
George Frideric Handel



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



vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won. An - gels in bright rai - ment  
greet us, scat - ters fear and gloom; let the church with glad - ness,  
- out thee; aid us in our strife; make us more than conq'u'rors,



rolled the stone a - way, kept the fold - ed grave clothes Where thy  
hymns of tri - umph sing, for her Lord now liv - eth; death hath  
through thy deathless love; bring us safe through Jor - dan to thy



bod - y lay. Thine be the glo - ry, Ris - en, conq'u'ring Son;  
lost its sting.  
home a - bove.



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

