

THINE BE THE GLORY

words: Edmond Louis Burdy (1854-1932)

Tr. Richard Birch Hoyle (1875-1939)

Music: G.F. Handel (1685-1759)

Verse

D A

1. Thine be the glo - ry, ri - sen
2. No more we doubt Thee, glor - ious

A7 D/A D

con - qu'ring Son, end - less is the
Prince of Life. Life is nought with -

Em A D

vic out - t'ry Thou o'er death has won.
out - Thee, aid us in our strife.

D A

An - gels in bright rai -
Make us more than con -

Bm Em F#

ment qu'rors, rolled the stone a - way,
through Thy death-less love,

Bm Bm/A E/G# E A

kept the fold - ed grave clothes where Thy
bring us safe through Jor - dan to Thy

E A D **Chorus**

bo - dy lay. Thine be the
home a - bove!

A

glo - ry, ri - sen con - qu'ring Son,

D

end - less is the vic - t'ry

Em A D

Thou o'er death has won.

(optional 2nd verse not used in recording)

Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb!
Lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom.
Let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.