

Capo 2

Thine Be the Glory

E.L. Budry
tr. R.B. Hoyle

G.F. Handel
arr. Samuel Wilson

(C) (G) (Dm) (G)
D A Em A

1. Thine be the glo - ry, ri - sen, con - qu'ring Son,
2. Lo, Je - sus meets us, ri - sen from the tomb;
3. No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of Life;

(C) (Am) (C/E) (F) (G) (C)
D Bm D/F# G A D

end - less is the vic - t'ry though o'er death hast won.
lo - ving - ly, he greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom.
Life is naught with - out thee; aid us in our strife.

(C) (G) (Am) (Dm) (E7)
D A Bm Em F#7

An - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way,
Let the church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing;
Make us more than con - qu'rors through thy death - less love.

(Am) (D7) (G) (D7) (G)
Bm E7 A E7 A

kept the fol - ded grave clothes where thy bo - dy lay.
for her Lord now li - veth; death hath lost its sting!
Bring us safe through Jor - dan to thy home a - bove!

(C) (G) (Dm) (G)
D A Em A

Thine be the glo - ry, ri - sen, con - qu'ring Son,

(C) (Am) (C/E) (F) (G) (C)
D Bm D/F# G A D

end - less is the vic - t'ry though o'er death hast won.