

Lead Sheet

138 - Thine Is the Glory

EDMOND LOUIS BUDRY
translated by RICHARD BIRCH HOYLE

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INTRO

VERSE

mf

1. Thine is the
2. Lo! Je - sus
3. No more we

6 glo - ry, Ris - en, con - q'ring Son; End - less is the vic - t'ry
meets us, Ris - en from the tomb; Lov - ing - ly He greets us,
doubt Thee, Glo - rious Prince of life! Life is naught with - out Thee;

11 Thou o'er death hath won. An - gels in bright rai - ment Rolled the stone a -
Scat - ters fear and gloom. Let His church with glad - ness Hymns of tri - umph
Aid us in our strife. Make us more than con - q'rors, Thro' Thy death - less

16 way, Kept the fold - ed grave - clothes Where Thy bod - y lay.
sing, For her Lord now liv - eth; Death hath lost its sting.
love: Bring us safe thro' Jor - dan To Thy home a - bove.

CHORUS

21 Thine is the glo - ry, Ris - en, con - q'ring Son; End - less is the

26 vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hath won. won.

REPEAT to Verse
D

TURNAROUND to Verse
D

