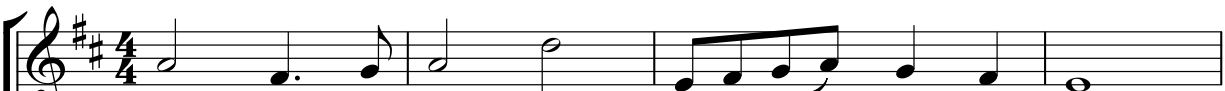


Thine be the glory

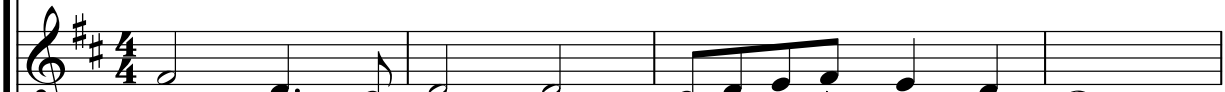
George F. Handel

SOPRANO




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

ALTO




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

BASS




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


5



end less is the vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won; an - gels in bright
lo - ving ly he greets us, scatt ers fear and gloom. Let the Church with
Life is naught with-out thee; aid us in our strife. Make us more than



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10

rai - ment rolled the stone a - way. kept_ the_ fold - ed grave-clothes
 glad - ness hymns of tri-umoh sing, for_ her Lord now liv - eth;
 con' - qu'rors through thy death-less love. Bring us_ safe through Jor - dan

rai - ment rolled the stone a - way. kept_ the_ fold - ed grave-clothes
 glad - ness hymns of tri-umoh sing, for_ her Lord now liv - eth;
 con' - qu'rors through thy death-less love. Bring us_ safe through Jor - dan

rai - ment rolled the stone a - way. kept_ the_ fold - ed grave-clothes
 glad - ness hymns of tri-umoh sing, for_ her Lord now liv - eth;
 con' - qu'rors through thy death-less love. Bring us_ safe through Jor - dan

15

where thy_ bo - dy lay. Thine be the glo - ry, ri_ sen, con-qu'ring
 death hath lost its sting.
 to thy_ home a - bove.

where thy bo - dy lay. Thine be the glo - ry, ri_ sen_ con-qu'ring
 death hath lost its sting.
 to thy home a - bove.

where thy_ bo - dy lay. Thine be the glo - ry, ri - sen, con-qu'ring
 death hath lost its sting.
 to thy home a - bove.

20

Son, end - less_ is the vic - t'ry thou o'er_ death hast won;

Son, end - less_ is the vic - t'ry thou o'er_ death hast won;

Son, end - less_ is the vic - t'ry thou o'er_ death hast won;