

# THINE BE THE GLORY

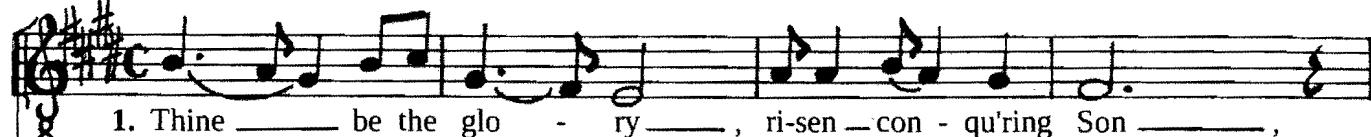
Paroles : R. Birch Hoyle (1923) - Musique : G.Fr. Haendel (1747) - Arrangement : Jean-Paul Finck

Lead : E

E

B7

B7



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 \_\_\_\_\_,

S

A

T

B

1. Thine — be —, Thine be the glo-ry —, Thine — be —, Thine be the glo-ry —,

2. Lo —, lo —, King Je-sus meets us —, Lo —, lo —, King Je-sus meets us —,  
3. No — more —, No more we doubt Thee —, No — more —, No more we doubt Thee —,

E

E7

A

E

A

B7

E



End - less is the vic - to - ry \_\_\_\_\_ Thou o-ver death—hast won \_\_\_\_\_.  
Lov - ing - ly He - greets \_\_\_\_\_ us \_\_\_\_\_, scat - ters - fear - and gloom \_\_\_\_\_. I know the  
Life \_\_\_\_\_ is no - thing with-out \_\_\_\_\_ Thee \_\_\_\_\_, help us in our \_\_\_\_\_ strife \_\_\_\_\_.  
End-less, end-less, end-less is the vic-to-ry o - ver death hast won \_\_\_\_\_.  
Lov - ing - ly, oh, lov-ing-ly He greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom \_\_\_\_\_.  
Life \_\_\_\_\_ is no - thing, life is nothing without Thee, help us in our strife \_\_\_\_\_.  
An-gels \_\_\_\_\_ in - bright rai - ment \_\_\_\_\_ rolled - the stone - a - way \_\_\_\_\_, Let - the  
Make - us

E

B7

C♯m

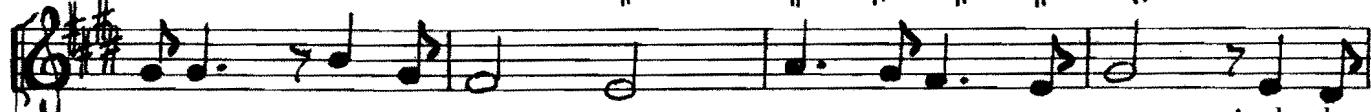
G♯7

C♯m

G♯7

C♯m

G♯



An-gels \_\_\_\_\_ in - bright rai - ment \_\_\_\_\_ rolled - the stone - a - way \_\_\_\_\_, Let - the  
Make - us

An-gels bright-ly,

An-gels bright-ly

rolled the stone a - way \_\_\_\_\_,

An-gels bright-ly,

An-gels bright-ly

rolled the stone a - way \_\_\_\_\_,

## 2 - THINE BE THE GLORY

(3) □ □ (2) □ □

C♯m

F♯7

B

F♯7

B

B7

kept the fold-ed grave clo - thes where the Lord's bo-dy lay .  
church with glad-ness hymns — of triumph sing, for the Lord now lives, death has lost the sting .  
more than conq'rors through — Thy death less love, bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home a-bove .

rolled the stone a-way, rolled the stone a-way, where — Thy bo - dy lay .

rolled the stone a-way, rolled the stone a-way, (2) death — has lost — the sting .  
(3) to — Thy home a - bove .

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

Thine — be — , Thine be the glo-ry — , Thine — be — , Thine be the glo-ry — ,

Thine — be — , Thine be the glo-ry — , Thine — be — , Thine be the glo-ry — ,

E E7 A E A B7 E (D.C./FIN)

End - less is the vic - to - ry — Thou o-ver death hast won — .

End-less, end-less, end-less is the vic-to-ry o - ver death hast won — .

End-less, end-less, end-less is the vic-to-ry o - ver death hast won — .