Glory. **Mode pl. 2.** *Vu=E.*

Soft Chromatic **G**

Stand-ing by Your sep-ul-cher was Ma-ry Mag-da-lene, O Lord, and

she was weep - ing loud-ly, and, mis - tak-ing You for the gar - den-er,

E   **G**

said to You, "Where have you hid-den ev - er - last - ing life?

E

Where have you laid Him who sits on a throne of Che-ru - bim? Out of

G   **E**

fear, those who guard-ed Him be - came like dead men.

G

Ei-ther give my Lord to me, or cry a - loud a-long with me, 'You were a-

E

- mong the dead and raised the dead. Glo - ry to You!'"