

Glory. Grave Mode. *Ga=F.*

Enharmonic

F

C

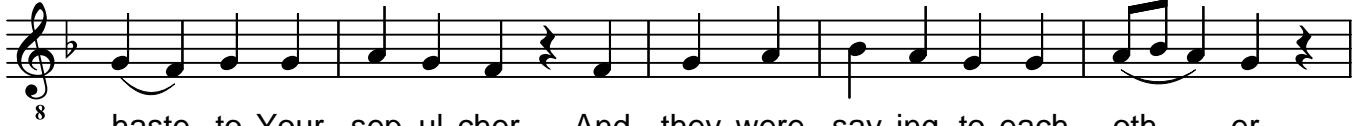


8

In tears, the wo-men bear-ing sweet spic - es went in

F

C

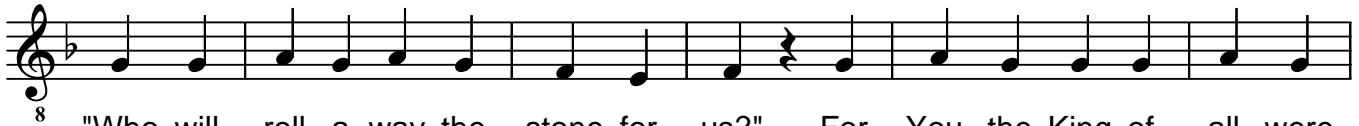


8

haste to Your sep-ul-cher. And they were say-ing to each oth - er,

F

C



8

"Who will roll a-way the stone for us?" For You, the King of all, were

F



8

guard - ed by sol - diers. The An-gel of great Coun - sel has



8

ris - en, af-ter tram - pling on death. O Lord al - might - y,



8

glo - ry to You!