



GLORY TO THEE

Grave Mode

Ⲭ 180

Ἦχος βαρύς Ⲅ Γα

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεός ἡμῶν

G ^(N) lo - ry to Thee, our God, ^(M) glo - - - ry to Thee. Ⲅ *(repeated for each verse)*

After the final verse:

G ^(N) lo - ry to Thee, our God, ^(N) glo - ry to Thee. ^(M) Ⲅ Ⲅ

Verses:

Blessed are all they that fear the Lord, that walk in His ways.
 Thou shalt eat the fruit of thy labours;
 Blessed art thou, and well shall it be with thee.
 Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine on the sides of thy house,
 Thy sons like young olive trees round about thy table.
 Behold, so shall the man be blessed that feareth the Lord.
 The Lord bless thee out of Sion, and mayest thou see the good things of Jerusalem all the
 days of thy life.
 And mayest thou see thy children's children; peace be upon Israel.