

Hinos - Land of hope and glory

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Tom: G
    [ G ] Land of [ D ] hope and [ Em ] glo [ G ] ry,
[ C ] Mother [ G ] of the [ D ] free.
[ G ] How [ A ] shall we ex [ D ] tol thee,
[ G ] Who are [ A ] born of [ D ] thee?

[ G ] Wider [ D ] still and [ Em ] wi [ G ] der,
[ C ] Shall thy [ G ] bounds be [ A ] set. [ D ]
[ G ] God, [ A ] who made thee [ D ] mighty,
[ C ] Make thee [ D ] mightier [ G ] yet. [ G7 ]

[ C ] God, [ D ] who made thee [ G ] migh [ Em ] ty,
[ Am ] Make thee [ D ] mightier [ G ] yet.
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Truth and Right and Freedom, each a holy gem, Stars of solemn brightness, weave thy diadem. Tho' thy way be darkened, still in splendour drest, As the star that trembles o'er the liquid West.

Throned amid the billows, throned inviolate, Thou hast reigned victorious, thou has smiled at fate. Land of Hope and Glory, fortress of the Free, How may we extol thee, praise thee, honour thee?

Hark, a mighty nation maketh glad reply; Lo, our lips are thankful, lo, our hearts are high! Hearts in hope uplifted, loyal lips that sing; Strong in faith and freedom, we have crowned our King!

Acordes

