Maestoso

May our gra-cious
Ki-mi ga

Emp-p'ror reign,
yo wa

Till a thou-sand,
Chi-yo ni

yea ten thou-sand
ya-chi-yo ni

years shall roll,
Sa-za-re

Till the sand
ish-i no

in the brook-let
I wa-o to

grows to stone,
na-ri-te

And the moss
Ko-ke, no

from these peb-bles
mu-su

em-er-alds make!
ma-de


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