

The Great God Thor

♩ = 144

mf
A - cross the deep and

5
dark - ening sky Where ser - pents crawl and wit - ches fly There comes a sound they

9
dread to hear That chills the blood with mor - tal fear.

13
p
And those who know the dread - ful sound Will

17 *mf*
call their neigh - bours, 'Ga - ther round! That migh - ty ma - gic thun - dering roar Can

21 *f* the great god,
on - ly be the great god, Thor!

25 Thor! the great god, Thor!
Thor! Thor!

29 *mf*
The great god Thor Is off to war! His bla - zing eyes (Of e - nor - mous size) Shall

34 *f*
hunt and seek To save the weak; He'll fling his darts Where e - vil starts And smash the foe Where

39

p ser - pents go, Where ser - pents go . . . *mf* Where

44

all the earth is ice and snow His cha - riot ra - ces down the air And

48

where the bad and e - vil go He flings his bla - zing ham - mer there;

53

mf He saves the good and sweeps the skies. He drives the ter - ror

58

far a - way. The light - ning strikes, the e - vil dies. The great god Thor has