


Hubris

Music: John Bacchus Dykes 1861 (Melita)


These words: Warren Mars 2021

C F C G




1. Oh migh - ty na - tions, proud and great, a
2. When Jul - ius Cae - sar ruled in Rome, it
3. The Chi - nese un - der Empe - ror Wu, con -
4. The king - dom of the di - no - saurs leaves

Am7 D G D G G7 C



word seemed of cau - tion in thine ear: Though high in pomp and
seemed their star would ne - ver fall, yet Vi - si - goths de -
quered and doubled their na - tion's size. In time they beat off
all our his - t'ry in the shade: Ten thou - sand years since

A7 D B Em B7 Em D7 Em B Em



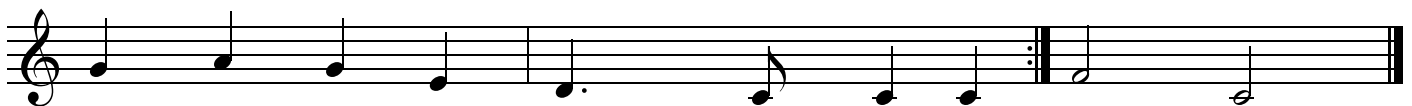
huge spoiled in weight, for hub - ris shall ye yet pay dear. All
the Xiong - nu, re - formed the haugh - ty fee - ling small. Six
we kept scores, while all the Me - so - zoic they played. But
It

C7 F D7 G G7



em - pi - res col - lapse at last, and
hun - dred years of Ro - man might came
in - trigue and a wea - kened crown sent
on - ly took one as - te - roid to

C D7 C G7 C F C



na - ked, face the cri - tics' blast.
to an end with - out a fight.
that great em - pire cra - shing down.
leave their em - pire null and void. Be - ware!