PETER FURLER and STEVE TAYLOR

Key: E♭ major - 4/4

INTRO	D A	E > E >				
VERSE 1	It's the	D/E song of the red	\mathbf{A} /E deemed rising from the A	African plain.	E >	E ♭
		D / E	A ♭/ E ♭	•	$\mathbf{E}_{\triangleright}$	\mathbf{E}_{p}
	It's the	song of the for	rgiven drowning out th	ıe Amazon rain;	;	I
		D E	A /E		E	E >
	The song of	Asian believe	rs filled with God's	s holy fire.		
		$\mathbf{D} \triangleright / \mathbf{E} \triangleright$	A >/ E >		$\mathbf{E} \triangleright$	E
	It's every tribe, e	very tongue, every	nation; a love song born o	of a grateful	cho	ir.
CHORUS		\mathbf{D}_{\flat}	\mathbf{A}	$\mathbf{E} angle$		E♭
	It's all God's children singing, "Glory, glory, hallelujah! He reigns, He reigns!"					
		$\mathbf{D}_{\triangleright}$	$\mathbf{A}_{\mathcal{P}}$	$\mathbf{E}_{\triangleright}$		$\mathbf{E} \triangleright$
	It's all God's chi	ldren singing, "Glo	ry, glory, hallelujah! He rei	gns, He rei	igns!"	
VERSE 2	Let praises echo fr Of all the songs su	om the towers of cathering from the dawn of cr	p in the heavenly sound. drals to the faithful gathered un reation, some were meant to pe eples, none rings truer than this	rsist.		
VERSE 3		A >/ E >	$\mathbf{D} \triangleright / \mathbf{E} \triangleright$	E ♭	E	: b
	And all the	powers of darkness	tremble at what they've just	theard,	I	
		Ab/Eb	D/E	$\mathbf{E}_{\triangleright}$	E	b
	'Cause all the powers of darkness can't drown out a single				ord.	

832 - He Reigns

Original Key: E^b major - 4/4 Capo 1: D major PETER FURLER and STEVE TAYLOR

INTRO	$\mathbf{C} \mid \mathbf{G} \mid \mathbf{D}$	D						
VERSE 1		C/D	G/D		D	D		
	It's the	song of the rede	eemed rising from th	ne African plain.	1	1		
		C/D	G/D		D	D		
	It's the	song of the forg	given drowning ou	it the Amazon rain;	;	1		
		C/D	G/D		D	D		
	The song of	Asian believers	filled with G	od's holy fire.	I	I		
		C/D	G/D		D	D		
	It's every tribe, e	very tongue, every r	nation; a love song bor	rn of a grateful	cho	oir.		
CHORUS		c	G	D		D		
	It's all God's children singing, "Glory, glory, hallelujah! He reigns, He reigns!"							
		C	G	D		D		
	It's all God's chil	dren singing, "Glory	y, glory, hallelujah! He	e reigns, He rei	igns!"			
VERSE 2	Let praises echo fr Of all the songs su	ing from the dawn of cre	in the heavenly sound. rals to the faithful gathere ration, some were meant to bles, none rings truer than	persist.				
VERSE 3		G/D	C/D	D	,	D		
	And all the 1	powers of darkness t	tremble at what they've	just heard,	I			
		G/D	C/D	D]	D		
	'Cause all the 1	powers of darkness o	can't drown out a single	l wo	ord.			

D

C/D

G/D

PETER FURLER and STEVE TAYLOR

4/4

INTRO	I	1	I				
VERSE 1	It's the	l song o	of the redeemed	rising from the African	plain.	I	I
	It's the	song o	of the forgiven	drowning out the Ama	zon rain	;	I
	The song of	Asiar	believers	filled with God's holy f	fire.	I	I
	It's every tribe, ev	ery tongu	ue, every nation; a	a love song born of a gra	teful	ch	oir.
CHORUS	It's all God's children singing, "Glory, glory, hallelujah! He reigns, He reigns!"						
	It's all God's child	lren singing	, "Glory, glory,	hallelujah! He reigns,	He re	igns!"	1
VERSE 2	Of all the songs sur	m the towers g from the d	s of cathedrals to the awn of creation, so	eavenly sound. ne faithful gathered undergro ome were meant to persist. e rings truer than this:	und.		
VERSE 3	And all the po	owers of da	rkness tremble	at what they've just heard,	,	I	
	'Cause all the pe	owers of da	rkness can't dr	own out a single	l we	ord.	