

“O holy Martyrs...”

Grave Mode

Father Ephraim Poonen

ῥῆχος βαρύς  Γα

O ho - ly Mar - tyrs, who have con - test - ed well and have been

crowned: In - ter - cede ye with the Lord that He have mer - cy on —

our_ souls. n

Glo-ry to Thee, O Christ— God, the boast of the A - pos - tles,

the joy of the Mar - tyrs, who pro - claimed the con - sub - stan - tial

Trin - i - ty.

Ἡχος $\frac{\lambda}{\pi}$ ὁ Πα

Dance, — O E - sai - as; the Vir - gin hath con - ceived in her

womb and hath giv - en birth to a Son, Em - ma - nu - el, Who is

both God and man; O - ri - ent is His Name. In mag - ni - fy - ing

^(M)
| 6 3 2 — ^(K) 3 2 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100
Him, we call the Vir - gin — blest.

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