

Dismissal Hymns for the Saturday of Souls

Plagal of Fourth Mode

Father Ephraim Poonen

Ἦχος λ π ς

O ^(Γ) ^(N) Thou Who by the depth of Thy wis - dom dost pro - vide all

things out of love for man, and grant - est un - to all that which is

prof - it - a - ble, O on - ly Cre - a - tor: Grant rest, O Lord, to the

souls of Thy ^(M) ^(Γ) ^(N) ser - vants; for in Thee have they placed ^(M) ^(Γ) their hope,

O our Cre - a - tor and Fash - ion - er and God.

G ^(Γ) ^(N) ^(M) lo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly ^(Γ) ^(N) ^(M) Spir - it.

F ^(N) ^(Γ) ^(M) ^(Γ) or in Thee have they placed ^(M) ^(Γ) their hope, O our Cre - a - tor and Fash - ion - er and God.

B ^(N) ^(Γ) oth now and ev - er, and un - to the ag - es of ag - es. A -



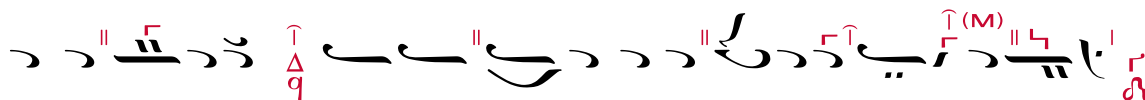
- men.



hee do we have as a wall and a ha-ven, and an ac-cept-a-



- ble in-ter - ces - sor with God, Whom thou didst bear, O un - wed - ded



The-o - to - kos, thou sal - va - tion of the faith - ful. _____