

Ode Six

Plagal of Second Mode. Beholding the sea of life

Adapted from John the Protopsaltis by Basil Crow

Ἦχος λ π Βϛ

By the in - ter - ces - sions of Thy Mar - tyrs, O Lord, grant rest
un - to the souls of — Thy ser - vants.

When Thou wast nailed to the Cross, Thou didst gath - er to Thy -
- self the choirs of Mar - tyrs who in faith im - i - tat - ed Thy
Pas - sion, O Gra - cious Lord. We there - fore en - treat of Thee: Grant
Thou rest — un - to them — that have passed hence to — Thee. —

Their souls shall dwell a - mong good — things.

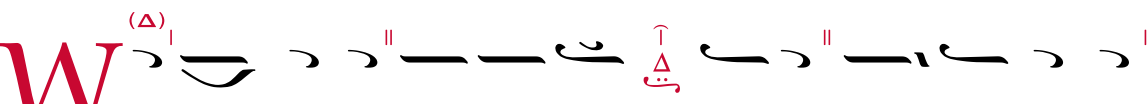
In Thy glo - ry un - speak - a - ble when Thou com - est, strik - ing
fear in all, to judge the world en - tire, be well - pleased that Thy
faith - ful ser - vants, whom Thou hast tak - en forth from the earth, O

Re - deem - er, might meet_ Thee in the clouds with joy.—

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir-
- it.

Since Thou art the Source of Life, Thou, O Lord, by Thy di-vine
man-hood dost lead forth those in bonds: Cause Thy ser-vants de-part-
-ed to Thee in faith to have as their dwell-ing-place the de-
-light and e-ter-nal joy of Par-a-dise.—

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


 e turned back to earth a - gain in trans - gress - ing God's di -


 - vine com - mand, O Vir - gin full of grace; yet through thee are we


 lift - ed up from the earth to Heav - en to dwell there - in, shak - ing

off _____ the cor - rup - tion and de - cay of _____ death. _

B^(Δ) e - hold - ing the sea of life with a surg - ing of temp - ta - tions
swell - ing up on eve - ry side, I flee un - to Thy calm ha - ven, cry -
- ing out: Most mer - ci - ful Friend of man, bring my life ____ from
cor - rup - tion up to Thee, O _ Lord. _____