

Ode Three

Plagal of Second Mode. There is none holy as Thou

Adapted from John the Protopsaltis by Basil Crow

Ἦχος λ π Βγ

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

O life - be - stow - ing Lord of all, law - ful - ly did Thy Mar -
- tyrs strive in con - test, and now, a - dorned by Thee with vic - tors' crowns,
they ask e - ter - nal re - demp - tion for all the faith - ful that have left
this life.

T heir souls shall dwell a - mong good things.
T hou didst in - struct me gone a - stray by man - y signs and
won - ders, which Thou wrought - est a - fore - time; but now at the end of
time, Thou both didst emp - ty Thy - self and, as mer - ci - ful, didst seek

—' 6

and find and_ save.—

G^(Δ) lo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir-

3'

- it.

O^(Δ) Good One, grant all who have passed o - ver to Thee from

|| 6
out of the un - sta - ble and swift - ly - mov - ing course of fleet - ing things,

—' 6
to dwell with joy in e - ter - nal a - bodes, jus - ti - fy - ing them

—' 6

by faith and_ grace.—

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

—' 6

- es. A - men.

T^(Δ) here is none blame - less as thou art, who art God's all - pure

|| 6
Moth - er; who a - lone from e - ter - ni - ty con - ceived with - in her womb

—' 6
the great and on - ly true God, Who hath ut - ter - ly de - stroyed the might

of death.

6

There is none holy as Thou art, Lord my God, Who hast lift-ed

up the horn of Thy faith-ful, Thou Whose good-ness hath no end, and

hast es-tab-lished them firm on the rock of Thy con-fes-sion for all

time.

Δ