

Sessional Hymns

Plagal of Second Mode

Basil Crow

Ἦχος λ̣ β̣

T^(Δ) ru - ly, all things are van - i - ty, and life is a
shad - ow and a dream. For in vain doth eve - ry earth - born man dis -
- qui - et him - self, as the Scrip - ture saith. When we have gained the
world, then shall we take up our a - bode in the grave, where there are
kings and beg - gars a - like. Where - fore, O Christ God, grant rest un - to them
that have been - trans - lat - ed, since Thou art the Friend of man.
O^(Δ) all - ho - ly The - o - to - kos, do thou not a - ban - don
me for as long as I live; do thou not en - trust me to an - y hu -
- man pro - tec - tion, but do thou thy - self de - fend and
have mer - cy on me.