

Ode Four

Plagal of Fourth Mode

Basil Crow

Ἦχος λ π ς̣ ς̣

I^(Γ) have heark - ened and heard, O Lord, of Thy dis - pen - sa -
tion's most awe - some mys - ter - y; and I came to knowl - edge of
Thy works, and I sang the praise of Thy Di - vin - i - ty.

M^(M)ost Ho - ly Moth - er of God, save ___ us.

L^(Γ)ull the tem - pest of all my sins, and be - still the rag -
ing of pas - sions with thy calm; for pro - gen - i - tress art thou of
Him Who is Lord and Helms - man, O thou Bride of God.

M^(M)ost Ho - ly Moth - er of God, save ___ us.

O^(Γ) be - stow, ___ out of the a - byss of thy great com - pas -
- sion, on me thy sup - pli - cant; thou hast brought forth One com -

pas-sion-ate ^(Γ) Who is Sav-our of all who sing hymns to thee.

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

^(Γ) Spir-it.

W ^(Γ) hile de-light-ing, O spot-less one, in thy man-y

fa-vours, a hymn of thank-ful-ness ^(N) do we all raise up in

song to thee, ^(Γ) know-ing thee to be the Moth-er of our God.

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

^(Γ) A-men.

H ^(Γ) av-ing thee as our staff and hope, ^(Γ) and as our sal-va-

-tion's un-sha-ken bat-tle-ment, ^(N) from all man-ner of ad-ver-

si-ty ^(Γ) are we then re-deemed, O thou all-laud-ed one.