

# Ode Seven

*Plagal of Fourth Mode*

Basil Crow

Ἦχος λ π ς̣

**O**<sup>(Γ)</sup>nce from out of Ju - de - a<sup>ς̣</sup> did the Chil - dren go down  
to the land of Bab - y - lon; the fire of the fur - nace they tram - pled  
down while chant - ing by their faith<sup>(Γ)</sup> in the Trin - i - ty: O<sup>ς̣</sup>  
God of our Fa - thers, bless - ed art Thou.<sup>ς̣</sup>

**M**<sup>(M)</sup>ost Ho - ly Moth - er of God, save<sup>(N)</sup> us.<sup>(Γ)</sup>

**H**<sup>(Γ)</sup>av - ing willed thus, O Sav - iour, to dis - pense our sal - va -  
tion in Thine e - con - o - my, Thou dwelt - est in the Maid's womb, and un -  
to all cre - a - tion as pro - tec - tress didst show her forth; O<sup>ς̣</sup>  
God of our Fa - thers, bless - ed art Thou.<sup>ς̣</sup>

**M**<sup>(M)</sup>ost Ho - ly Moth - er of God, save<sup>(N)</sup> us.<sup>(Γ)</sup>

**M**<sup>(Γ)</sup>ake re - quest, O pure Moth - er, <sup>(Γ)</sup> to thy Son Who hath willed

to grant mer - cy un - to us, <sup>(N)</sup> to res - cue from trans - gres - sions and

from the soul's de - file - ment those who cry — out most faith - ful - ly: <sup>(Γ)</sup>

O God of our Fa - thers, bless - ed art Thou. <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(Γ)</sup>

**G**<sup>(M)</sup>lo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(Γ)</sup>

Spir - it. <sup>(Γ)</sup>

**A**<sup>(Γ)</sup> fount\_ of in - cor - rup - tion <sup>(Γ)</sup> and a tow - er of safe -



ty is she who gave Thee birth; <sup>(N)</sup> a treas - ure of sal - va - tion and por -

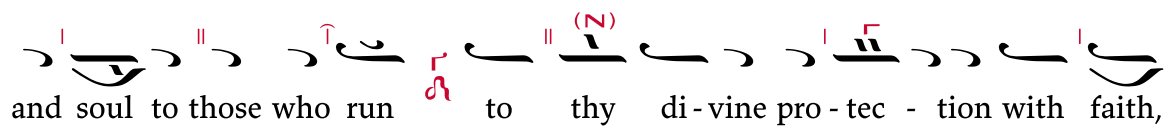

tal of re - pent - ance hast Thou proved\_ her to them that shout: <sup>(Γ)</sup> O

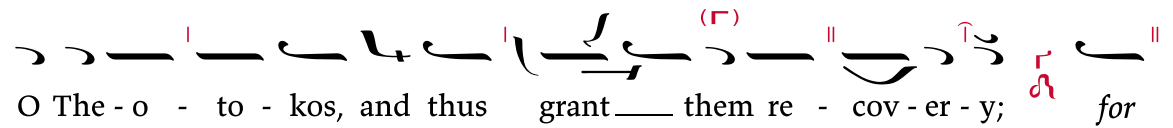


God of our Fa - thers, bless - ed art Thou. <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(Γ)</sup>

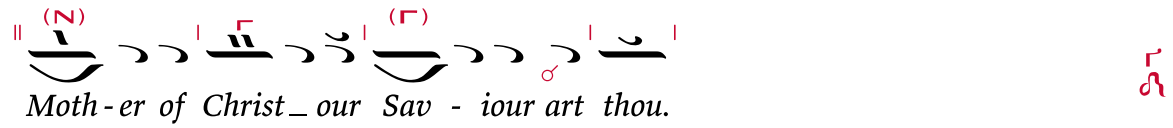


**B**<sup>(N)</sup>oth now and ev - er, <sup>(Γ)</sup> and un - to the ag - es of ag - es.

A - men. <sup>(Γ)</sup>


**D**<sup>(Γ)</sup> eign to grant res - to - ra - tion  from dis - eas - es of bod - y


 and soul to those who run  to thy di - vine pro - tec - tion with faith,


 O The - o - to - kos, and thus grant  them re - cov - er - y;  for


<sup>(N)</sup>  Moth - er of Christ  our Sav - iour art thou.