

Ode Seven

Plagal of Fourth Mode

Basil Crow

Ἦχος λ̣ ρ̣ δ̣ Νη

T^(N) he three — He - brew Chil - dren in the fur - nace ^Δ tram - pled

on the flames with cour - age and great bold - ness; ^γ they turned fire —

in - to dew, and cried — out with a great - voice: ^Δ Bless - ed art Thou,

[♂] O Lord our - God, ^Δ un - to ag - es of ag - es. ^γ

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

I^(N) l - lu - mine my way, for I am dark - ened ^Δ by the

night of man - y sins, O The - o - to - kos; ^γ thou hast brought

forth the Light, and art — in truth the blame - less ^Δ and un - de -

[♂] filed — ves - sel of light; ^Δ hence with love — do I praise — thee. ^γ

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

B^(N) e — thou my shel-ter and pro - tec - tion and my help
and boast, O Vir - gin The - o - to - kos; of all man - ner
of help have I — now been stripped na - ked, O strength of those be-
reft of — help, and thou hope of those with - out — hope.

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

W^(N) ith — my whole soul and un - der - stand - ing and with
all my heart and with my lips I praise — thee, hav - ing tru -
ly en - joyed thy man - y ben - e - fac - tions; yet bound - less
are thy mir - a - cles, and thy good - ness is un - end - ing.

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

L^(N)ook___ thou with gra - cious - ness up - on___ me, and dis -
 pel the e - vil plight that doth be - set___ me; and from griev - ous
 dis - tress and harm and temp - ta - tions and per - ils do thou res -
 cue___ me in thine in - fi - nite mer - cy.