

“From my youth...”

Fourth Mode “Legetos”

Father Ephraim Poonen

Ἦχος ἑρτοσ Β8

F^(B) rom my youth do man - y pas - sions war a - gainst me; but do

Thou Thy - self de - fend and save me, O my Sav - iour. *Twice.*

Y^(B) e hat - ers of Si - on shall be shamed by the Lord; for,

like grass, by the fire shall ye be with - ered. *Twice.*

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

Spir - it.

I^(B) n the Ho - ly Spir - it eve - ry soul is quick - ened, and

through cleans - ing is ex - alt - ed and made ra - di - ant by

the Tri - ple U - ni - ty in a hid - den sa - cred man - ner.

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



A - men.

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B^(B) y the Ho - ly Spir - it the streams of grace gush forth, ^(Π) wa - ter -

ing all cre - a - tion ^(B) for the be - get - ting of life.