

Ode ix. Mode 4. $Vu=E$.

Heirmos.

Diatonic

D

C

E



D



C

E

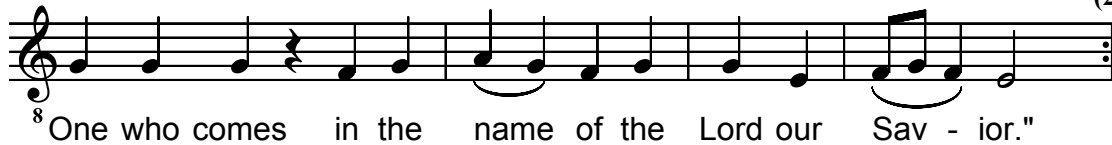


D



E

(2)



Troparion 1

^E

 8 Glo - ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You. O

^D

 8 Gen - tiles, why did you snort in rage? And you, O

^E

 8 Scribes and Priests, why did you en-gage in emp-ty things,

^D ^E

 8 say-ing: "Who is this to whom the chil-dren, wav-ing the palm

^D

 8 leaves and branch-es, cry out in hymns of praise: 'Bless-ed is the

^E (2)

 8 One who comes in the name of the Lord our Sav - ior.'"

Troparion 2

^E ^D ^E

 8 Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and the Son and the Ho-ly

^D ^C

 8 Spir - it. This is our God; there is no one else like Him.

^E ^D

 8 Hav-ing found out ev-ery right-eous way, He has giv - en it to

C E

8 Is - ra - el His be - lov - ed. There - af - ter show - ing him - self on

D E

8 earth He lived a - mong men. Bless - ed is the One who comes

8 in the name of the Lord our Sav - ior.

Troparion 3

8 Both now and ev - er and to the a - ges of a - ges. A -

D E G

8 men. O Un - be - liev - ers, why do you put stum - bling

E

8 blocks for us near the path? Your feet are ver - y swift to

D E

8 shed the in - no - cent blood of the Mas - ter. But He will rise and will

D

8 save us all who cry out to Him: "Bless - ed are You the

E

8 One who comes in the name of the Lord our Sav - ior."