

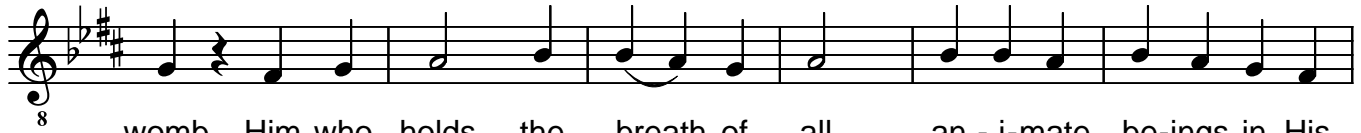
Glory; both now. **Theotokion. Same Melody.**

Chromatic

D



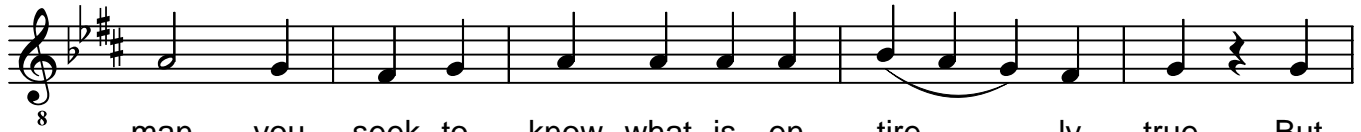
O un - wed - ded Maid-en, how did you con - ceive in the



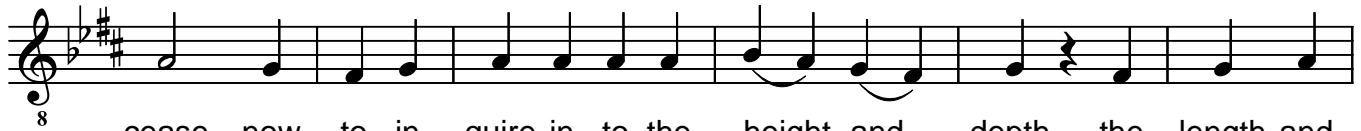
womb Him who holds the breath of all an - i-mate be-ings in His



hands? Tell us the ex-pla - na-tion of your mys - ter - y. "O



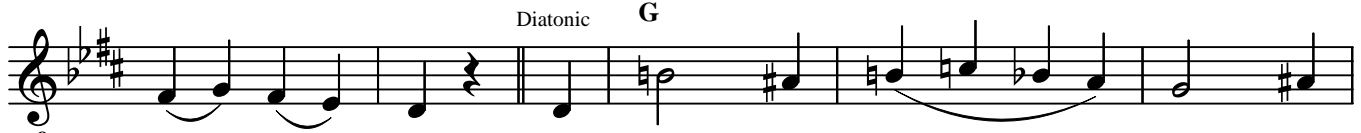
man, you seek to know what is en - tire - ly true. But



cease now to in - quire in - to the height and depth, the length and



width of my in - ef - fa-ble child - birth, which is in - com - pre-



- hen - si - ble. It tru - ly baf - fles all

Diatonic

G



un - der - stand - ing of both an - gels and

Chromatic D



hu - mans."