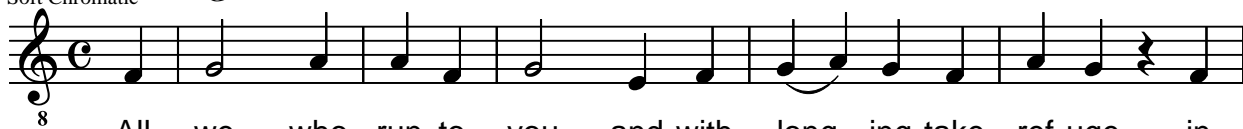Doth now. **Theotokion. Same Melody.**

All we who run to you and with long-ing take ref-uge in

your ben-ev-o-lence know that you are the Moth-er of God, and

af-ter giv-ing birth are a vir-gin in ve-ry truth.

For we sin-ners have you as our on-ly pro-tec-tion.

In temp-ta-tion we re-ly on you for sal-va-tion, O

on-ly all-blame-less one.