Idiomelon 1. Mode 2. Di=G.

From the morning watch until night; from the morning watch until night,

let   Is - ra - el   hope   in   the   Lord.   O   Lord,

our   il - lu - mi - na - tion,   who en - light - ens

ev - ery - one, when the   Fore - run-ner   saw   You   com - ing to

be   bap - tized,   his   soul   re - joiced,   while his   hand

trem - bled.   He   point - ed   at   You and

said   to   the   peo - ple,   "Be - hold, the

One who de - liv - ers   Is - ra - el, the

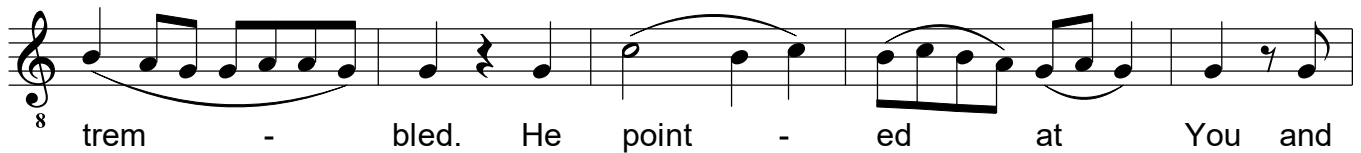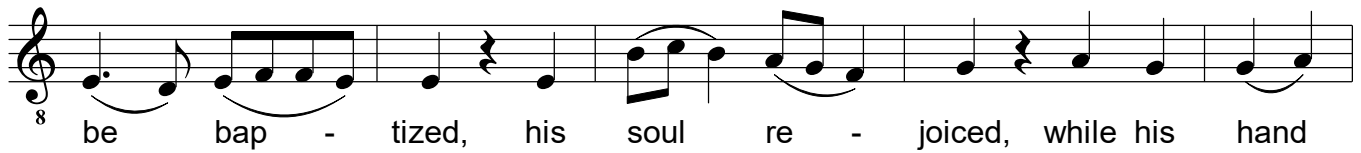One who frees us from cor - rup - tion." O

sin - less One, O Christ our God,

glo - ry to You!
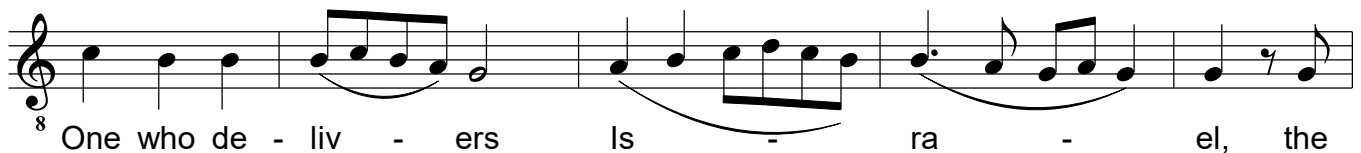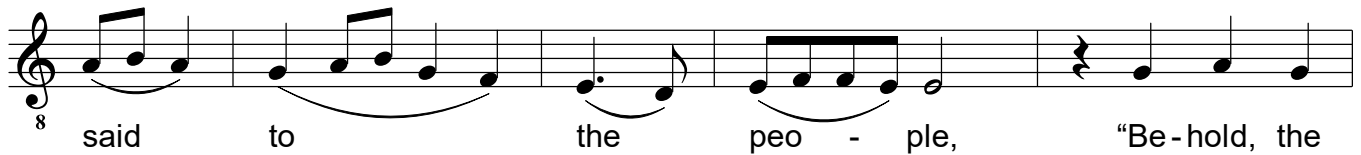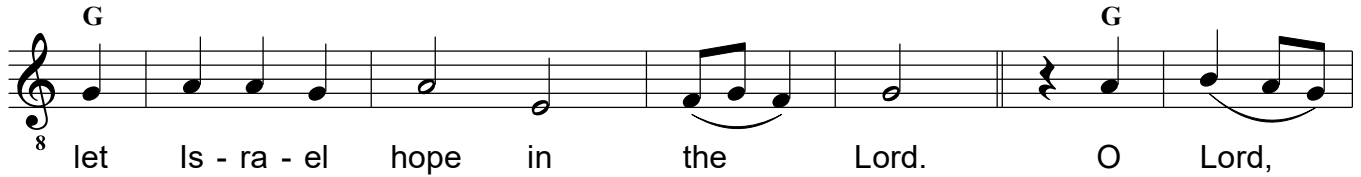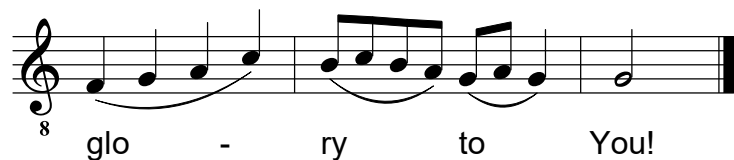
Idiomelon 2. Mode 2. Di=G.

Soft Chromatic
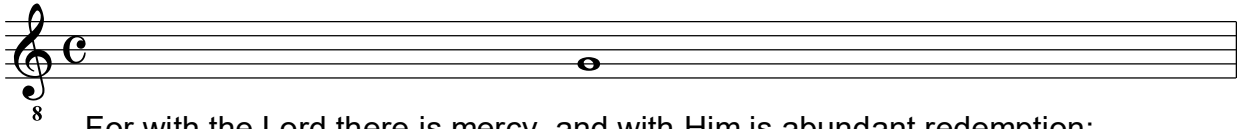
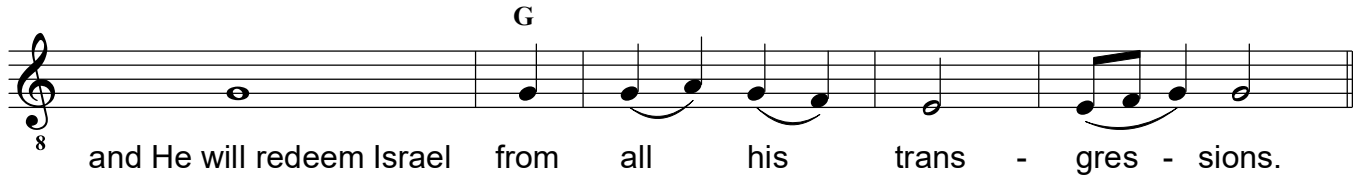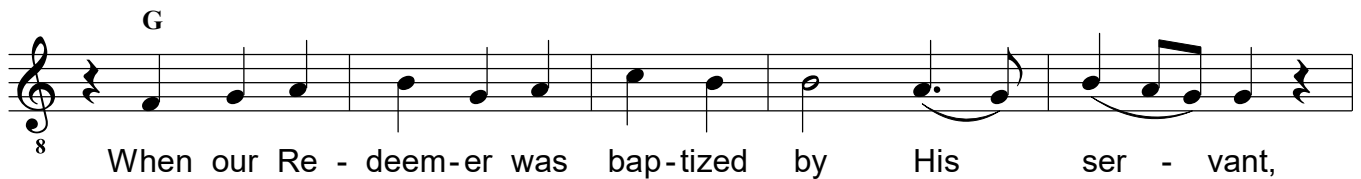For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is abundant redemption;

G

and He will redeem Israel from all his trans - gres - sions.

G

When our Re - deem-er was bap-tized by His ser - vant,
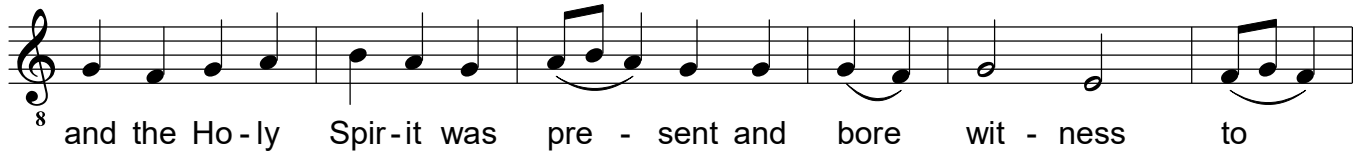
and the Ho - ly Spir-it was pre - sent and bore wit - ness to

Him, the ar - mies of An - gels watched and
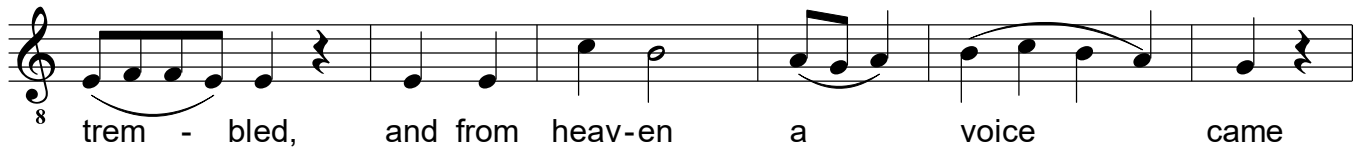
trem - bled, and from heav-en a voice came

from the Fa - ther, "He, on whom the Fore-run-ner

F

lays his hand, is My be - lov - ed Son, in whom I am

Diatonic

Soft Chromatic

G

well   pleased."   O   Christ   our   God,

glo   -   ry   to   You!

Idiomelon 3. Mode 2. Di=G.
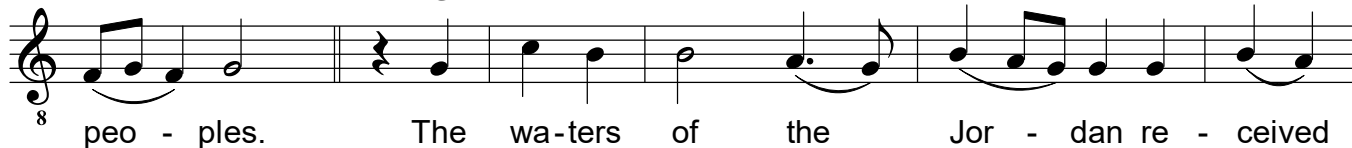

Soft Chromatic

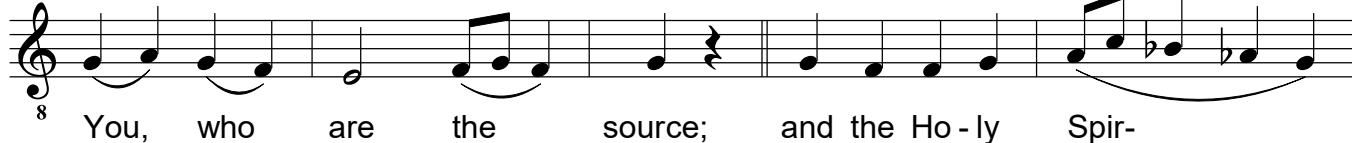**G**

Praise the Lord, all you Gentiles;   praise Him,   all   you

G

peo - ples.   The wa - ters   of   the   Jor - dan re - ceived

Diatonic **F**

You,   who   are   the   source;   and the Ho - ly   Spir-

Chromatic   **C**   Soft Chromatic **G**

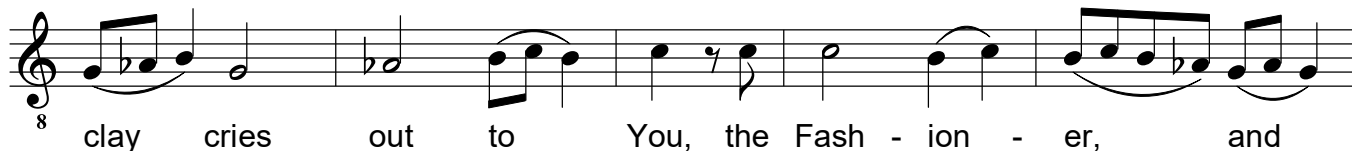- it came   down   in the   form   of   a   dove.   You who

Chromatic
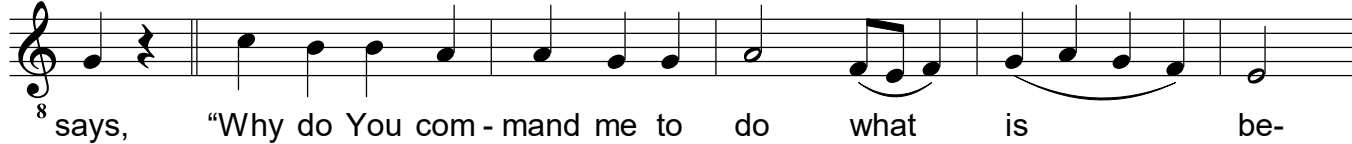
bowed   the   heav - ens   now   bow   Your   head.   The

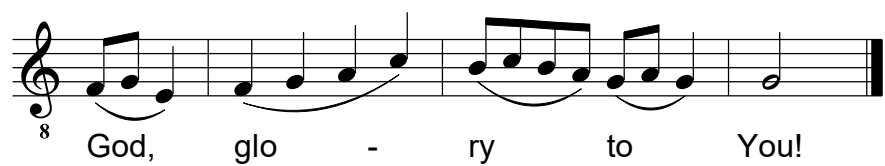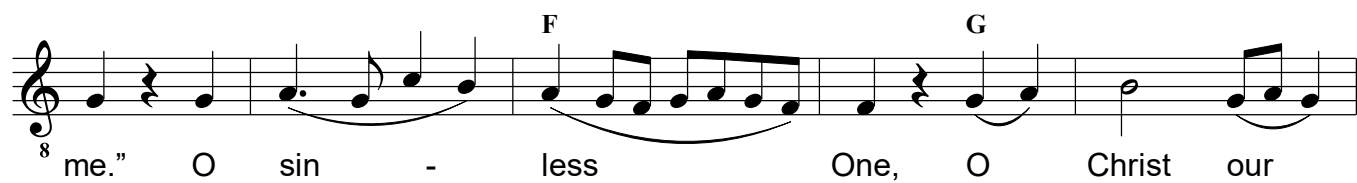clay   cries   out   to   You,   the Fash - ion - er,   and

Soft Chromatic

says,   "Why do You com - mand me to   do   what   is   be-

- yond   me?   I need for   You to   bap   -   tize

me." O sin - less One, O Christ our

God, glo - ry to You!

Idiomelon 4. Mode 2. Di=G.

Soft Chromatic

For His mercy rules over us; and the truth of the Lord en - dures

for - ev - er. Wish-ing to save man - kind which had

gone a - stray, You did not deem it un - wor - thy to put

on the form of a ser - vant; it was fit-ting for

You, the Mas - ter, to as - sume what is ours

for our sake. When You were bap-tized in the flesh,

O Re - deem - er, You grant-ed us for-

- give - ness. There-fore we shout to You, "O

Ben - e - fac-tor,   Christ   our   God,   glo   -   ry   to

You!"