

Ode ix. Mode 2. *Pa=D*. The Heirmos.

Chromatic

D

8

You have mag-ni-fied, O Christ, the The-o - to - kos who

8

bore You. From her You donned a bod - y sus - cep-ti - ble to

8

pas - sion like ours, O Mak-er; it de-liv-ers us from the

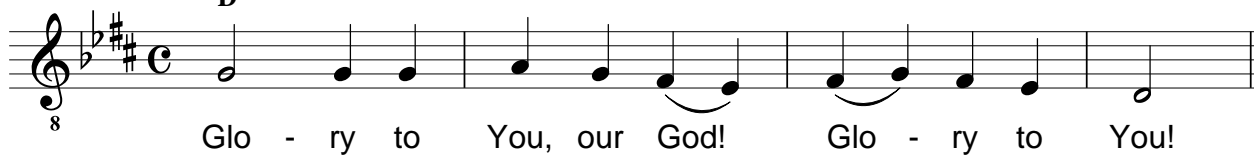
8

ig - no-rance of our of - fens - es. All our gen-er - a - tions

8

call her bless - ed, and we mag - ni - fy You.

D



Glory. Both now.

D

8 An ex - am-ple take from Me," You, O Lord, said to Your dis-

8 - ci - ples. "Do not have a haugh - ty mind, but ra - ther as-

8 - so - ci - ate with what - ev - er is hum-ble. And you shall in-

8 - deed drink the cup that I my - self am drink - ing. And in the

8 King - dom of My Fa - ther you shall be with Me to - geth - er

8 glo - ri - fied."