

Ode ix. Canon II of the Feast.

Mode 1. *Pa=D. The cloud that radiates.*

Troparion 1

O my soul, mag-ni-fy the Maid-en who was
of-fered in the Tem-ple of the Lord and was blest by the
priests' hands.
Mar-y who bore a di-vine Son was born her-self to the
ho-ly and right-eous Jo-a-chim and Anne as the fruit of a
prom-ise. Now as an in-fant in the flesh they of-fer her as
in-cense ac-cept-a-ble for to dwell in the
ho-lies of the ho-ly Tem-ple as a ho-ly Maid.

Troparion 2

O my soul, mag - ni - fy the Maid - en who was

of - fered in the Tem - ple of the Lord and was blest by the

priests' hands.

She is by na - ture an in - fant who in a way pass - ing

na - ture will be the Moth - er of her God. Let us there - fore ex -

tol her. For she is of - fered to the Lord in the Tem - ple ac -

cord - ing to the Law to - day, for a sweet - smell - ing

sa - vor, as the spir - it - u - al fruit of the right - eous pair.

Troparion 3

8 and is in a sin-gle God - head pi-ous-ly a - dored.

Both now.

Troparion 4

D

8 O my soul, mag-ni - fy her who is great - er in

8 hon - or and in glo - ry than the ar - mies of heav - en.

C D C D

8 For us who faith - ful - ly has - ten to your com - pas - sion for

8 ref - uge, O Vir - gin Moth - er of our God, and who pi - ous - ly

8 wor - ship your Son as God of all the world and Mas - ter, en -

C D

8 - treat Him now most fer - vent - ly that He save us from

8 in - ju - ry and dan - gers and temp - ta - tions of all kinds.