

Ode ix. Katavasia.

E
8 O earth, an - nounce the good tid - ings of great joy; You

8 heav - ens, praise the glo - ry of God.

E C E G
8 Now let no un-in - i - ti - at - ed hand ap - proach the

E C E
8 liv-ing Ark of God to touch it. Ra-ther let be - liev-ers' lips sing

8 out in ex - ul - ta - tion the An-gel's sal - u - ta - tion un-

C D E
8 - ceas-ing - ly to the The - o - to - kos and cry out: You, O

8 pure and vir-gin Maid - en, are tru - ly su - pe - ri - or to all.