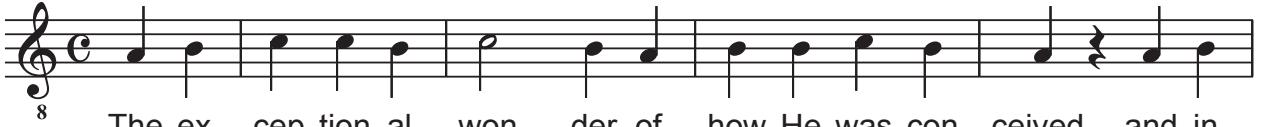


Both now. **Theotokion. Same Melody.**

Diatonic

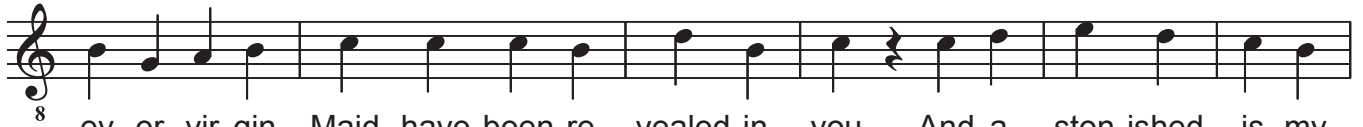
A



The ex - cep-tion-al won - der of how He was con - ceived, and in-



ef - fa - ble man - ner of how your Son was born, O pure and



ev - er - vir - gin Maid, have been re - vealed in you. And a - ston - ished is my



mind, and my rea - son is a - mazed by your glo - ry, O The - o-



to - kos; which o - ver all has been spread out for our pro-



tec - tion and to save our souls.