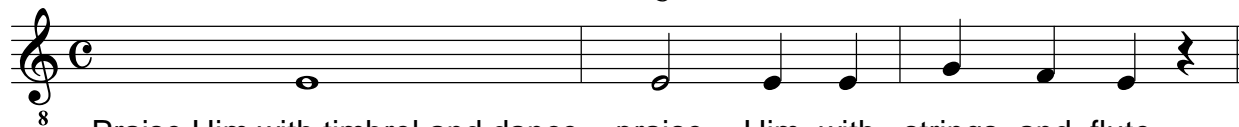


Lauds 3. Mode pl. 4. *Ni=C. What a paradoxal.*

Diatonic

C



Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.

D

C



What a par-a-dox-al mir-a-cle! How you at-tained to the

D

C



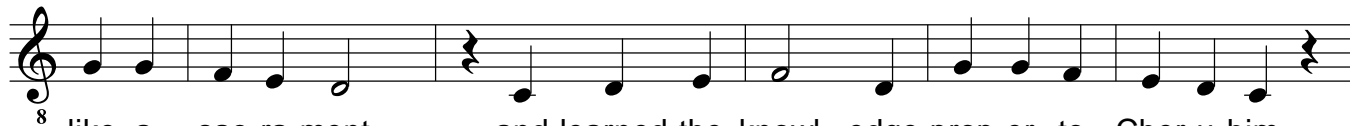
heights that the great son of thun-der did, and like him re-ceived di-vine



rev-e-la-tions of things to come! You served hu-mil-i-ty

D

C



like a sac-ra-ment, and learned the knowl-edge prop-er to Cher-u-bim.

D

C



You had man-y di-vine vis-it-a-tions, O all-bless-ed and de-



vout fa-ther, glow-ing on your death bed with a splen-did light.