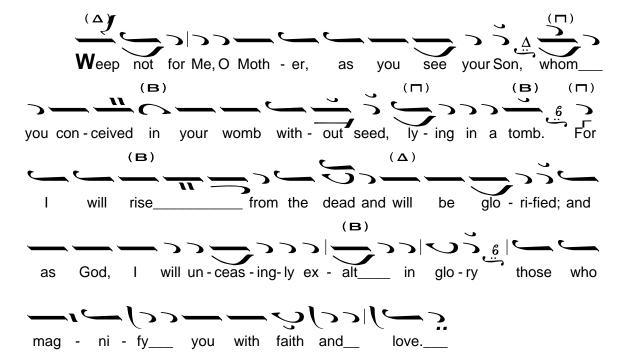
## Ode ix. The Heirmos.

## Mode pl. 2. Vu.



gain.\_\_\_

## Katavasia

Weep not for Me, O Moth - er, as you see your Son, whom\_\_\_\_\_\_
you con-ceived in your womb with - out seed, ly - ing in a tomb. For

(B)

(A)

(B)

(A)

(B)

(A)

(B)

(A)

(B)

(A)

as God, I will un-ceas-ing-ly ex - alt\_\_\_\_ in glo-ry those who

(B)

(C)

(A)

(B)

(B)

(A)

(B)

(A)

(B)

(A)

(B)

(A)