

**Ode iii. Mode pl. 4. *Ga=F. O Divine Master Builder.***

Diatonic

F

F

C



8 Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us. Al - to - geth - er be -

F



8 - wil - dered, with pain I cry un - to you. Come to me, O ear - nest pro -



8 - tec - tion, and has - ten to pro - vide as - sis - tance un - to

D

C

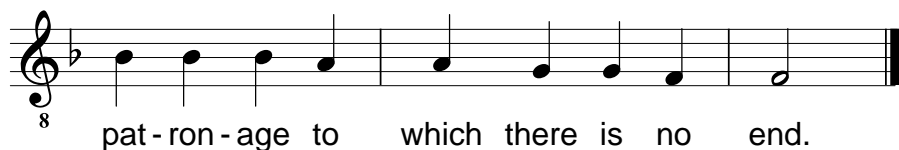
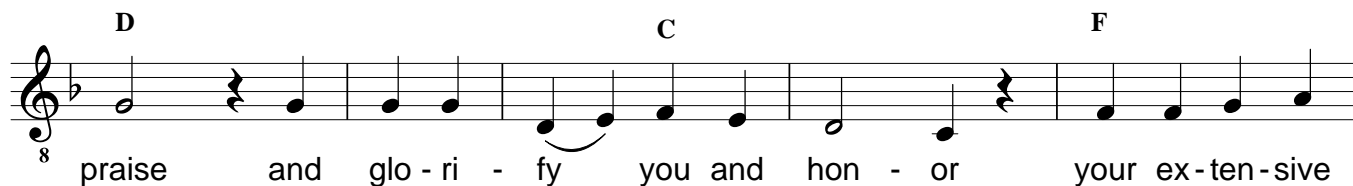
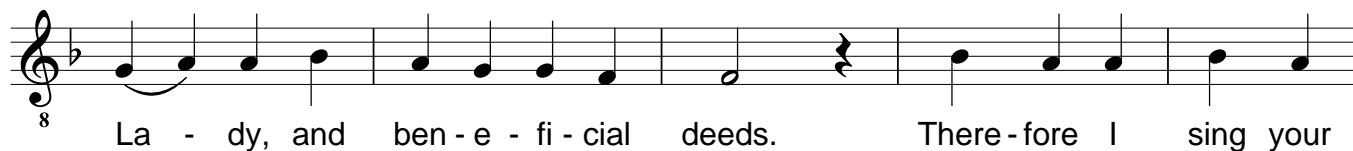
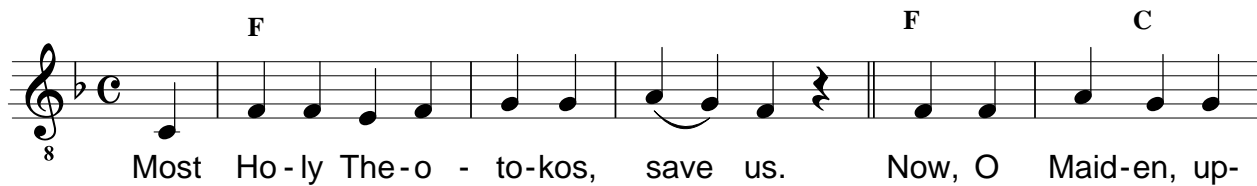
F




8 me, your poor and mi - s'ra - ble ser - vant ar - dent - ly im -



8 - plor - ing for the aid which comes from you.



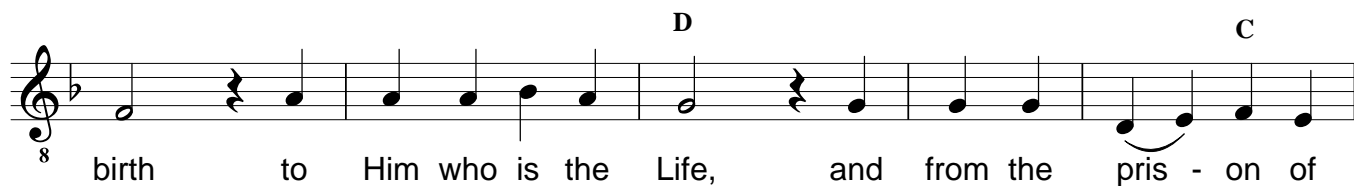
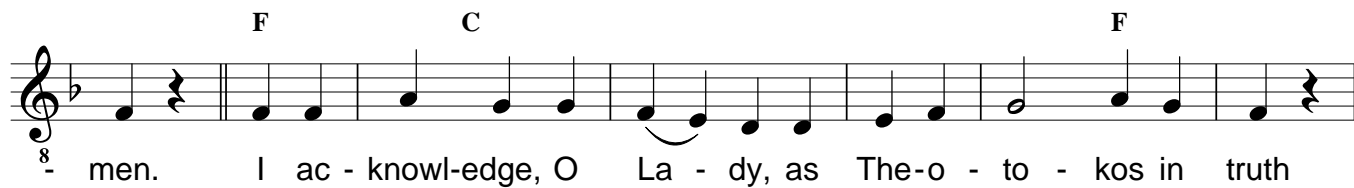
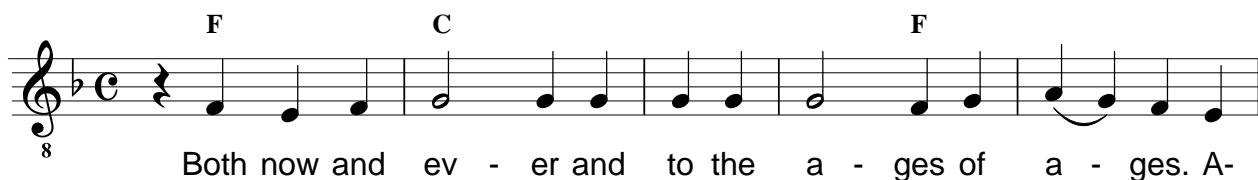
8 

8 and I am dis - traught by the bliz - zard of life's ad-ver-si - ties. Come

8 quick-ly, I en - treat, and lend a hand of as - sis - tance.

**F**

8 For you are my Pa-tron-ess ear - nest-ly help-ing me.



**F**

8 De - liv - er us your hum-ble ser-vants from per - ils, O

**C**

8 The-o - to - kos, as for ref-uge, af-ter God, we all flee to you,

**F**

8 an im - preg - na-ble for-tress and pro - tec - tion.

**F**

8 Look gra - cious - ly up - on your ser - vant, all-

**C**

8 praise - wor-thy The-o - to - kos, and up-on my pain-ful phys - i - cal

**F**

8 suf-fer-ing, and rem-e - dy my an - guish of spir - it.

**C**

8

**F**

8