

Ode viii. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. *Vu=E.*

Soft Chromatic D



8 Heav-en, be a - ston-ish-ed and a - mazed, and let the foun-

8 da-tions of the earth be shak-en! Be - hold, He who ev - er

8 dwells in the heights is num-bered a - mong the dead; a small tomb re-

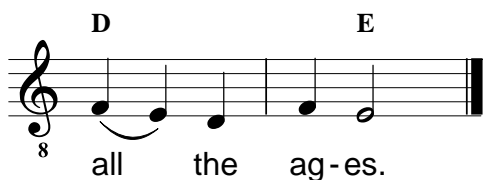
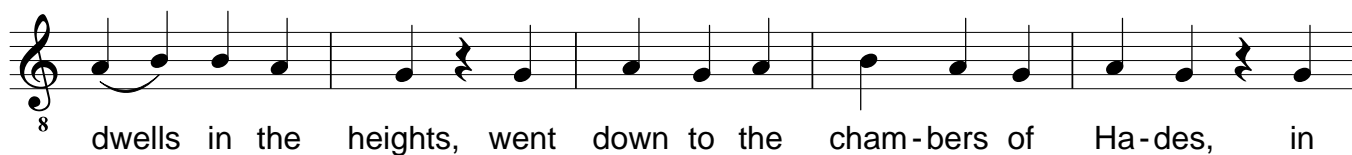
- 8 ceives Him as a stran-ger. Bless the Lord, O you Ser - vants;

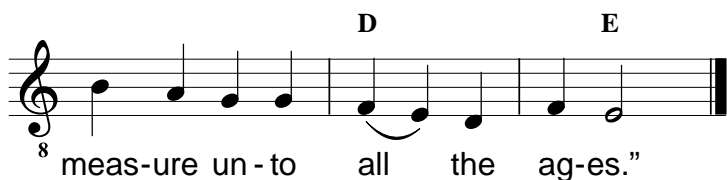
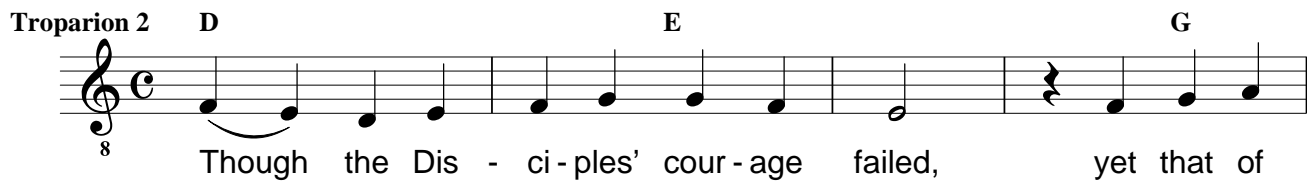
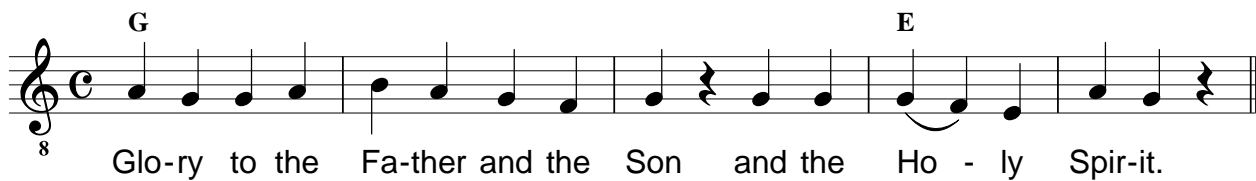
8 sing a hymn, Priests; and Peo - ple, ex - alt Him be-yond meas-ure un - to

8 all the ag-es.



Troparion 1





8

Troparion 3

Part 3

D E G

Oh, nov - el mar - vels that were wrought! Oh, the be-

8 nev - o - lence! Oh, the pa - tience pass - ing speech! For, of His own

8 will, He who dwells in the heights is sealed be - neath the earth, and

8 
God is de - famed as a de - ceiv-er. Bless the Lord, O you

8 Ser - vants; sing a hymn, Priests; and Peo - ple, ex - alt Him be - yond

