

Ode viii. Mode 2. *Pa=D. The Heirmos.*

Chromatic D

8 Fed with un - end - ing fuel, the fire that wea - ried not

8 shud - dered at the spot - less bod - ies, a - dorned as were the

8 souls, of the pi - ous Ser - vants and yield - ed to them.

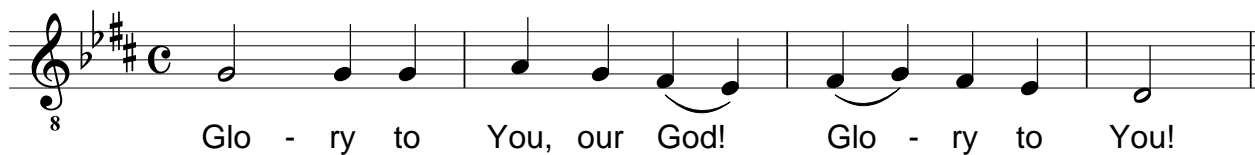
8 When the ev - er - liv - ing flame had shrunk - en a - way, they

8 sang the hymn that hence - forth was im - mor - tal - ized: O bless the

8 Lord, all you His works, and sing a hymn to Him, and ex - alt Him be - yond

8 meas - ure un - to all the ag - es.

D



Glory. Both now.

D

8 In rul - ing o - ver fel - low men, let the or - der of the

8 Gen - tiles be in - vert - ed; for tyr - an - ny has no part with

8 Me nor does ar - bi - trar - i - ness. So who - ev - er would be great a -

8 - mong you and first, let him be least and ser - vant of the

8 oth - ers all. And know - ing Me to be the Lord, bless Me and

8 sing a hymn to Me, and ex - alt Me be - yond meas - ure un - to all the

8 ag - es.