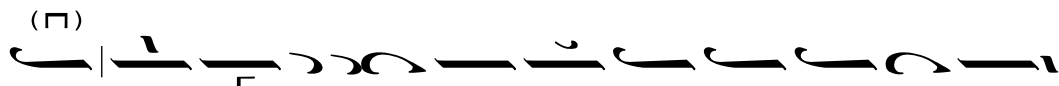




Ode ix. The Heirmos. Mode 2. Pa. ∞


(□) 
With souls_____ that are pure, let us o - pen un-


 pol - lut-ed lips, and come,___ let us mag-ni - fy the all - im-


 mac-u - late and most pure, all - ho - ly Moth - - er___ of Em-



 man - u-el, as___ thru her we of-fer up in - ter - ces - sion

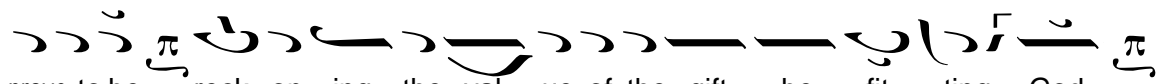

 to Him, the Son she bore. "Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save



 us, we pray."


Troparia

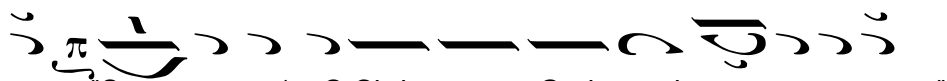
(□) 
Glo - ry to You our God,___ glo - ry to You!

(□) 
Un - grate - ful and jeal - ous did wick - ed Ju - das


 prove to be, reck-on - ing the val - ue of the gift be - fit - ting_ God,


 and thru which a debt of sin - ful - ness was for-giv-en; for


 the scoun-drel thought that he could traf - fic in the God - lov - ing fa-


 vor. "Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us, we pray."

(□) π
Glo - ry to You our God, glo - ry to You!

(□) π
Go-ing to the rul - ers who did not up-hold the Law, Ju-das

π
says to them, "What will you give to me if I de - liv - er Christ to

π
you who seek Him and wish to kill Him?" In ex - change for mon-ey

π
he re - ject - ed his re - la - tion - ship with Christ. "Spare our souls, O

Christ our God, and save us, we pray."

Glory. Both now.

π

(□) π
O pit - i - less man, a - las, your blind - ing av - a - rice!

π
There-fore you for - got what you were taught, that all the world is not

π
e - qual in val - ue to a sin - gle soul. For you fell in - to de -

π
spair and hanged your - self and choked to death, O be - tray - er.

Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us, we pray.