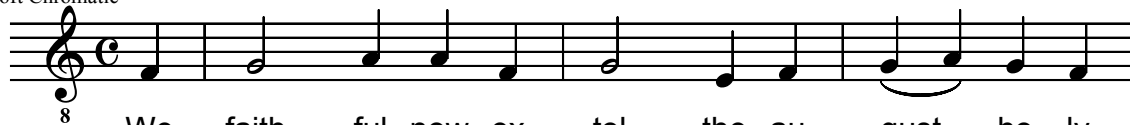


Kathisma I.

Mode 1. *Di=G. The soldiers keeping watch.*

Soft Chromatic **G**



We faith - ful now ex - tol the au - gust ho - ly



gar-ment that you your - self had worn, O im - mac - u - late



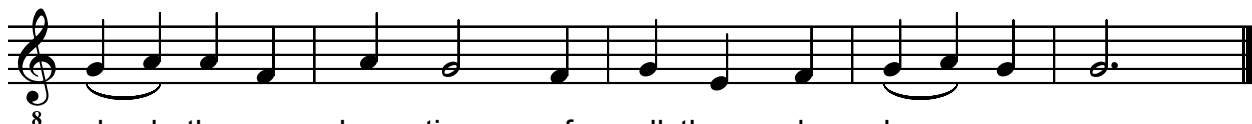
Vir-gin. From it we de - rive the cures of dis - eas-es, All-



- ho - ly One. Hence we cry to you, who tru - ly



bore God the High-est; Mar - y, cho - sen one, you are in-



- deed the re - demp-tion of all those who hon - or you.