## Ode viii. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. Vu.

The god - ly Ser - vants rid - i - culed the mon- u-ment of un -god - ly wick-ed-ness. But the un - law - ful coun-cil rag-es now and med - i - tates on vain\_\_\_\_ things, a -gainst the (B)

Lord's\_ A - noint-ed, and plots to put to death the One who holds\_\_ (B)

(I)

(II)

(II)

(III)

(II

## Troparion 1.

We bless Father, Son, and Holy Spirit...

**B**oth now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

"Si-mon, you pro - test; but you will soon ac - cept what

I have said. When the ser - vant - girl ap-proach-es, she in no time will

fright-en you," the Lord said\_ to Pe- ter. "But af - ter bit 
ter weep - ing, you will find Me ver - y mer-ci-ful; Whom all cre
(A)

(C)

(B)

a - tion bless - es and glo - ri-fies un - to\_ the a - ges."

We praise,\_\_\_\_ and we bless,\_\_ and we wor - ship the Lord.

The god - ly Ser - vants rid - i - culed the mon- u-ment (F) (B) (C) (A)

of un -god - ly wick-ed-ness. But the un - law - ful coun-cil

rag-es now and med - i - tates on vain\_\_\_\_\_ things, a -gainst the (B) (C) (A) (C)

Lord's\_ A - noint-ed, and plots to put to death the One who holds\_\_\_ (B) (C) (A)

life in His hand. All cre - a - tion bless-es Him and glo - ri - fies\_\_\_ (B) (C) (A)

Him un - to\_\_ the a - ges.\_\_\_\_\_