

Ode ix. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 4. *Ga=F.*

Diatonic

F

C

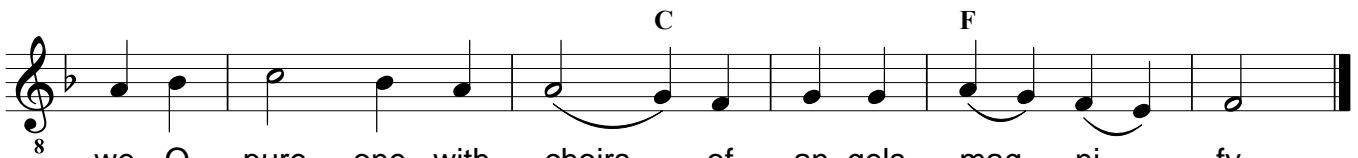
F



You are the The-o - to-kos lit'-ral-ly, O Vir - gin;



and we con - fess it, for we have been saved thru you whom



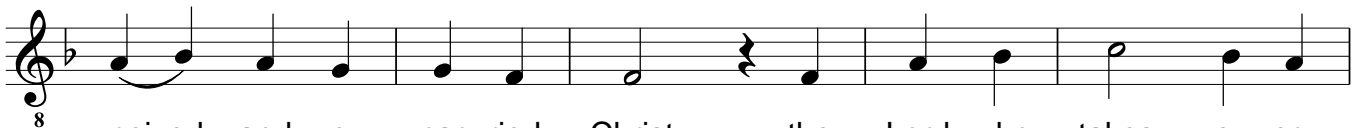
we, O pure one, with choirs of an-gels mag - ni - fy.



Most Ho-ly The-o - to-kos, save us. Do not dis - miss the




riv - er of my tears, O Vir - gin. For in your womb you con -




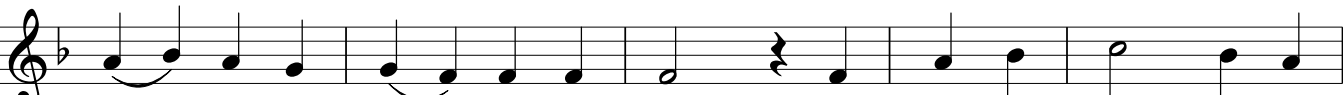
- ceived and you car - ried Christ the Lord who takes ev - ery





tear - drop a - way from ev - ery face.


8 
Most Ho-ly The-o - to-kos, save us. With joy, all - ho-ly

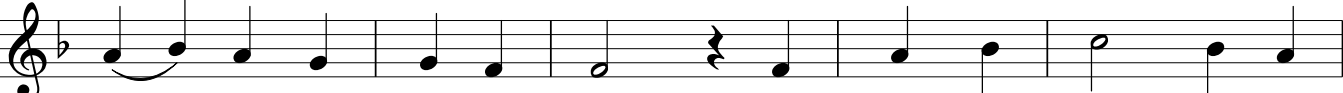
8 
Vir-gin, fill my heart to full - ness, hav-ing re - ceived, O pure


8 
Maid - en, the full - ness of joy and there-by caus - ing the

8 
sor - row of sin to dis - ap - pear.

8 
Most Ho-ly The-o - to-kos, save us. For those who flee for

8 
safe-ty un - to you, O Vir - gin, be a re - treat and a

8 
for - tress im - mov - a - ble, de - fense and shel - ter and

8 
ref - uge and joy-ous ec - sta - sy.

