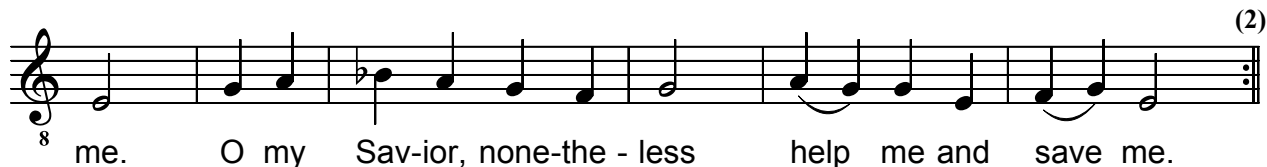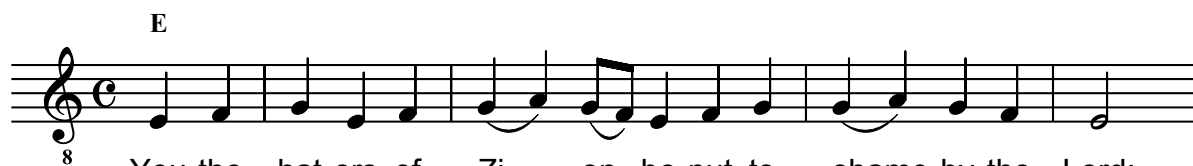# First Antiphon. Mode 4. *Vu=E.*

Diatonic

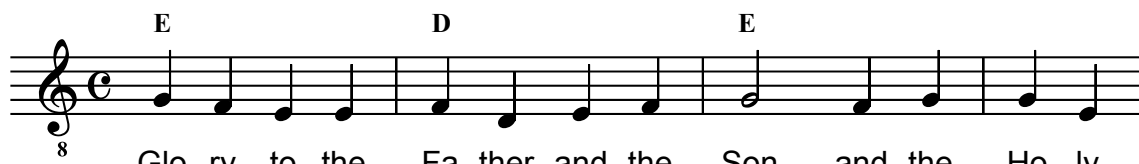Since my youth have ma-ny pas-sions waged war a - gainst

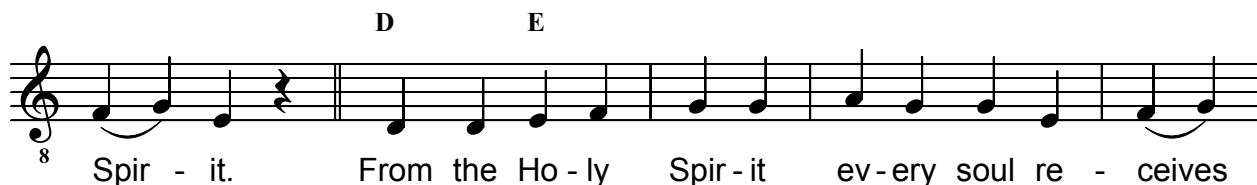me. O my Sav-ior, none-the - less help me and save me.

You the hat-ers of Zi - on be put to shame by the Lord;

for like thatch in fire you will be com - plete-ly dried up.

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and the Son and the Ho - ly

Spir - it. From the Ho - ly Spir-it ev-ery soul re - ceives

life, and thru clean-sing is lift - ed and bright-ened,

in a hid-den sa-cred man - ner by the tri-nal Mo - nad.

Both now and ev - er and to the a - ges of

a - ges. A - men. From the Ho - ly Spir - it do the

streams of grace well forth; they ir - ri - gate eve-ry-thing cre-

- at - ed, so that life be en - gen - dered.

Prokeimenon

I will re - mem - ber your name from gen-er - a - tion to

gen - er - a - tion.

Verse: Listen, O daughter, behold and incline your ear, and forget your people
and your father's house; for the King desired your beauty.

I will re - mem - ber your name from gen - er-

- a - tion to gen-er - a - tion.