

Theotokion. Same Melody.

Soft Chromatic G

8 Mas-ter, no words are ad - e - quate to make a

8 fair de - scrip - tion of the a - bun - dance of the gifts

8 and the God-giv - en grac - es, which You gave us in Your

8 mer - cy. When we had slipped and fall - en,

8 You brought us back to bet - ter life, as - sum-ing all my

8 hu - man na - ture, O Christ, from the ho - ly

8 Vir-gin and The - o - to - kos; thus as our God most

8 mer - ci - ful and Friend of man, You saved me.