

Ode iii. Katavasia.

Long Melody. Mode 2.

π

(□) (N) (□) (M)
You strength - - ened me on the rock
of faith, O Sav- - - ior. You made
me smile at my en - e - mies and
de - ride them. My spir - it is re -
joic - - ing, as I am sing - - ing, "No
one is ho - - ly, ho - ly like our God, and no one is right - -
- - eous but You, O Lord."