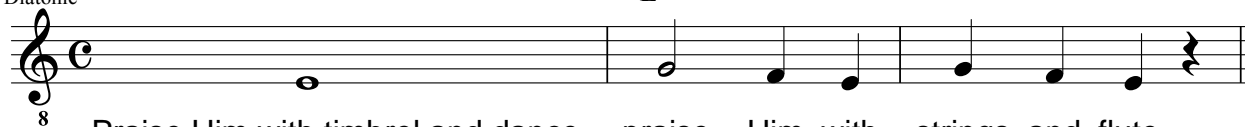


# Lauds. Mode 4. *Vu=E. You have given.*

Diatonic

E



8

Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.

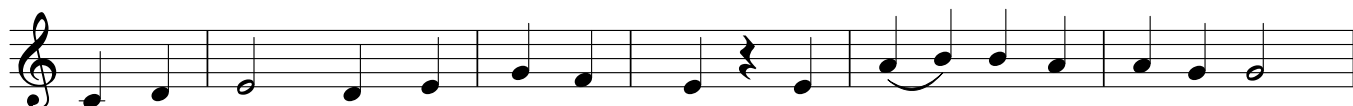
D

E



8

Shi-ni - er than gold are your most sa-cred teach-ings, O Chry-so-stom,



8

pour-ing out from your gold-en mouth, en - rich - ing our in - di-gent

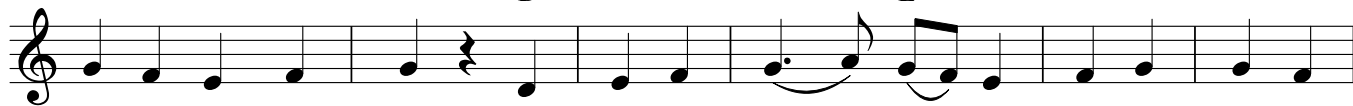


8

hearts and minds, O wise one. They dis-pel the dark - ness that all the

D

E



8

sin-ful pas-sions bring, the bit-ter win - ter that is the love of

D



8

wealth. And there-fore we are du - ty - bound to call you blest and to

E



8

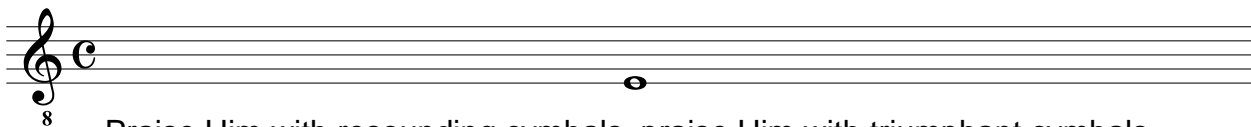
ven-er-ate your re - mains, ho-ly Fa-ther John, as a well-spring of



8

sanc-ti - ty.

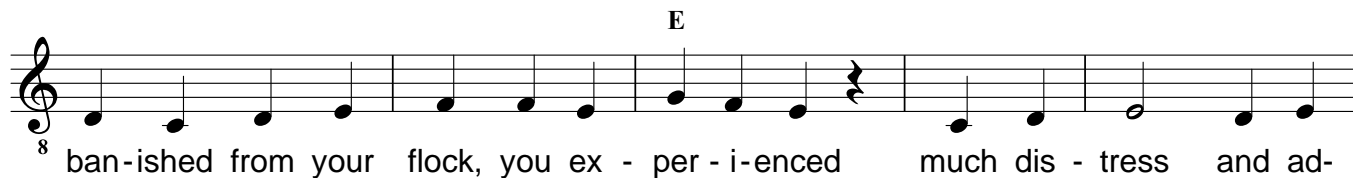
# Sticheron 2



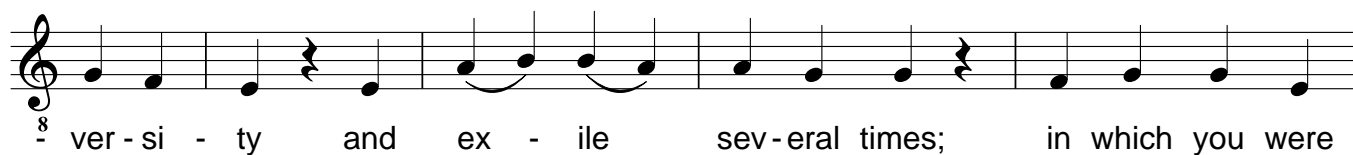
Praise Him with resounding cymbals, praise Him with triumphant cymbals.



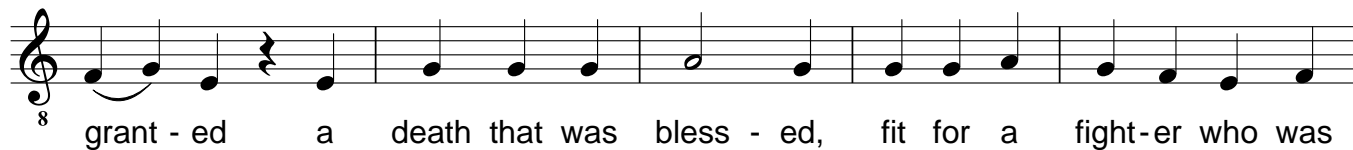
Let ev-ery-thing that breathes praise the Lord. When you were un - just-ly



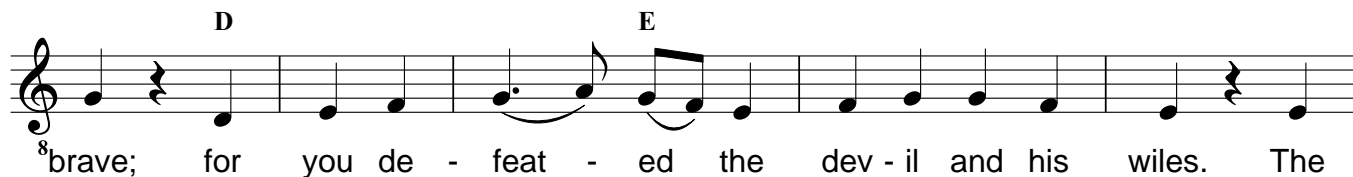
ban-ished from your flock, you ex - per - i-enced much dis - tress and ad-



ver - si - ty and ex - ile sev-eral times; in which you were



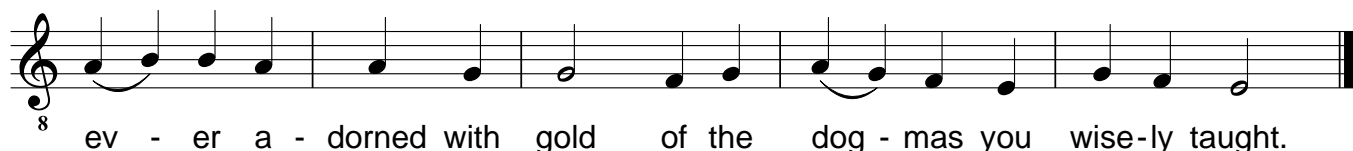
grant - ed a death that was bless - ed, fit for a fight-er who was



brave; for you de - feat - ed the dev - il and his wiles. The



Church is there-fore cel - e - brat-ing your re - turn, Fa-ther Chry-so-stom. She is



ev - er a - dorned with gold of the dog - mas you wise-ly taught.

**E**

My mouth shall speak wisdom; and the med - i - ta - tion of my

heart, un - der - stand - ing. The pil - lar of fire and the riv - er

fed by the wa - ters of dog - mas true and most Or - tho - dox, the

heav - en - ly in - tel - lect, sur - e - ty of sin - ners, and the gold - en

mouth - piece of right the - ol - o - gy and truth, and of re - pen - tance the

preach - er God - in - spired, the bright - ly shin - ing lu - mi - n - ary, and the

man who was heav - en - sent, bless - ed Fa - ther John Chry - so - stom: let us

praise him in song to - day.

Sticheron 4

8 The mouth of the righteous meditate on wisdom, and his tongue shall

8 speak of judg - ment. The Queen of all cit - ies is dis - tin-guished,

8 hav-ing at last re - ceived your re - mains, Fa-ther Chry-so - stom, a-

8 dorn - ing her roy - al - ly. And with pride and rev - 'rence

8 for your words and writ - ings, she has in - vit-ed all the world to take de-

8 light in them and to be en - riched by your a-bun-dant grac-es, and she

8 cries a - loud with up - lift-ed voice: "You are glo - ry for those who

8 serve You, Lord Je - sus, ex - ceed-ing good."