

Ode vii. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

7.1

Soft Chromatic E



8 In Bab-y - lon those Ser-vants did not cringe at the fur-nace

8 fire; but when cast in - to the midst of the flames, they were re-

8 - freshed and sang the hymn: "Bless - ed are You, O Lord, the

8 God of our fa-ters."

7.2

Soft Chromatic

8 ^E Glor - y to You, our God; glo - ry to You. ^E Nod-ding his

8 ^F ^G ^E head was Ju-das, pre - med-i - tat-ing, set-ting e - vils in mo-tion,

8 ^G ^F ^G look-ing for an op-por - tu - ni - ty to be-tray the Judge to be con-

8 ^E vict - ed, though He is Lord of all and God of our fa-thers.

7.3

Soft Chromatic

E



E



G



E



8

fa-thers."

7.4

Soft Chromatic

E



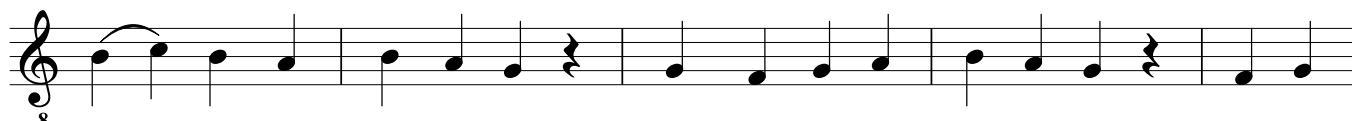
Both now and ev - er and to the a - ges of a-ges. A-



men. "For him who in his pre - sump - tion has dipped his



hand in the dish with me, it would have been bet - ter if he had



nev - er been born at all." Thus was he i - den - ti - fied by the



God of our fa-thers.

7.5

Katavasia

Soft Chromatic E

8 In Bab-y - lon those Ser-vants did not cringe at the fur-nace

8 fire; but when cast in - to the midst of the flames, they were re-

8 - freshed and sang the hymn: "Bless - ed are You, O Lord, the

8 God of our fa-ters."