

Ode ix. Mode pl. 4. Ga=F. The heavens were astounded.

Diatonic

F

U

F



The tomb where-in your sa - cred and pre-cious corpse lies, O

C

F



Con - stan-tine, surg - es con - tin - u - al - ly with di - vine light-ning flash-es

U

F

C

F

D



and the re-splend-ent rays of cures for ev-ery mal - a - dy

C

F

C



un - to all who draw near with ar-dent faith. It drives a-way the

F

C

F



dark - ness; and by its nev - er - set - ting lus - ter il -

C

F



- lu - mines those who sing your praise.

F

U

F



In saint-li-ness you fin - ished your earth-ly life. You have

C

F



now gone to dwell with the oth-er saints, for you a - bound with il - lu - mi -

U F C F D
8 - na - tion and ho - li - ness. And there - fore you con - tin - ual - ly

C F C
8 o - ver - flow with riv - ers of cures for all. You wash a - way the

F C F
8 pas - sions, O bless - ed Saint E - le - ni, and you re -

C F
8 - fresh our souls with ho - ly drink.

Glory.

F U F
8 E - ter - nal - ly be - gin - ning - less sov - 'reign King, You have

C
8 grant - ed to Saint Hel - en and to Con - stan - tine the Great

F U F C F
8 king - ly rule in heav - en, as in the past You once per - mitt - ed

D C F
8 them to reign as Or - tho - dox Em - per - ors on the earth, for

C F C F
8 they sin - cere - ly loved You. And by their in - ter - ces - sions



Both now.

