

The Canon

Ode iii. The Heirmos. Mode 2. Pa.

$\text{(}\square\text{)}$
 You strength - ened_ me on the rock of faith, (N) O Sav-
 $\text{(}\square\text{)}$
 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 like our God, Δ and no one is right - eous but You, O Lord."

Troparia

$\text{(}\square\text{)}$
 Glo - ry to You our God, (N) glo - ry to You! π
 $\text{(}\square\text{)}$
 The coun - cil_ of un - law - ful men now_ as - sem - (N)
 $\text{(}\square\text{)}$
 bles to bring i - dle_ charg-es a - gainst You_ with mal - ice, $\text{(}\square\text{)}$
 to rule on Your con - vic - tion, and to con-demn You, O Christ.
 We_ sing to You and say, "You are our God, Δ and no one is
 ho - ly but You, O Lord."

Glory. Both now.

π

(□)
To - day, _____ the _____ wick-ed coun - cil of the un - law - ful, π

whose soul op - pos-es God, con - fers _____ in or - der to kill the

Right-eous One, as in - con-ven-ient. π O Christ, we _____ sing to You and

say, "You are our God, Δ and no one is ho - ly but You, O Lord."