

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

Diatonic

8 Most Ho-ly The-o - to-kos, save us. O pure one, un-to

8 whom else am I to flee? Where am I now to run? Where shall

8 I be saved? Where shall I go? Where am I to find an-y

8 oth-er place of ref-uge, oth-er fer-vent aid, or an-oth-er

8 help - er in my dis - tress? My hope is in you on - ly. In

8 you a-lone I glo - ry. And tak-ing cour - age, I have

8 fled to you.

8 **F** Most Ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us. **F** Im - pos - si - ble it

8 **U** is to e - nu - mer - ate **F** your mag - nif - i - cent won - ders, O Bride of

8 **C** God, and to ac - claim apt - ly the un - fath - om - a - ble a -


8 **F** byss **C** of your stu - pen - dous **F** mir - a - cles **D** that are done con -

8 **C** tin - u - al - ly for all **F** who hon - or you with long - ing **F** and **C**

8 **F** faith - ful - ly pay rev' - rence **C** to you the true Birth - giv - er

8 **F** of our God.

8      **F**                      **C**                      **F**



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and the Son and the Ho-ly Spir - it.

**F U F**

The musical notation for the third staff shows the melody continuing from the previous staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of quarter notes and half notes, with some phrases connected by slurs. Above the staff, the letters 'F', 'U', and 'F' are placed over specific measures. Below the staff, the lyrics 'With grate-ful hymns I glo - ri - fy and ex - tol your im - meas'-ra-ble' are written.

8 With grate-ful hymns I glo - ri - fy and ex - tol your im - meas'-ra-ble

mer - cy, and I ac - knowl-edge un - to all the e - nor-mous

8 pow - er that you pos - sess, O La-dy. And the ben - e - fits

8 which you have so **C** lav - ish - ly poured on **F** me **C** I mag - ni - fy and

her-ald with heart and soul, O Vir - gin, and with my mind and

8 tongue for - ev - er - more.

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

men. Ac - cept my poor and neg - li - gi - ble ap - peal; and my

8 weep-ing and tears and my sigh-ing too do not ig - nore. But since

8      **F**      **C**      **F**      **D**

you are good, come un - to my aid, ful - fil-ling my pe - ti-tions all.

8 You can do all things, as the Mother of our God and Lord Al-

8 might-y. Just nod in the di - rec - tion of my lam - en - ta-

8 - ble hu - mil - i - ty.