

Ode ix. Katavasia. Long Melody.



^(M)

 With _____ souls _____ that are pure, _____

^(□)

 let us o - pen un - pol - lut - ed _____ lips, and come let us _____

^(N) ^(□)

 mag - ni - fy the all - im - mac - u - late _____

and most pure, all - ho - ly _____ Moth - er of Em - man -

^(N) ^(□) ^(N) ^(□) ^(M)

 u - el, _____ as _____ thru _____ her we _____ of - - - fer _____

^(□)

 up in - ter - ces - sion to Him, _____ the _____ Son _____ she _____ bore.

^(M) ^(□)

 "Spare _____ our _____ souls, O Christ our _____ God, and save _____

_____ us we pray." _____