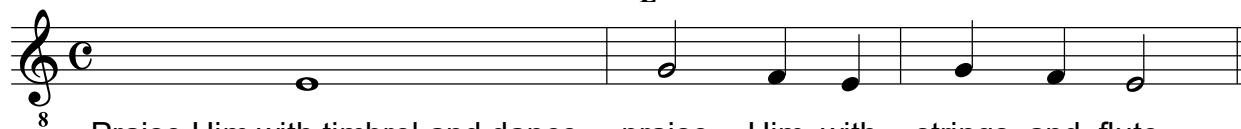


Lauds. Mode 4. *Vu=E. When you were called.*

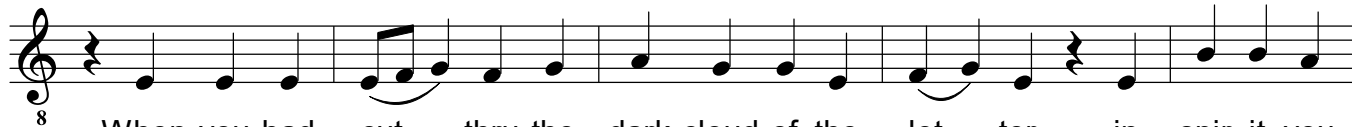
Diatonic

E



Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.

E



When you had cut thru the dark cloud of the let - ter, in spir-it you

D



pen-e-trat-ed to the high-est light. There was the heav - en - ly ra - di-

C

D



-ance; hence you re - ceived it, and with the - ol - o - gy you en-

E



-riched us all; O Greg-o - ry, the lu - mi - nar - y of the Church of

D



Christ. And by your dis - cours - es' blind - ing light, you dis - si-

C

D

E



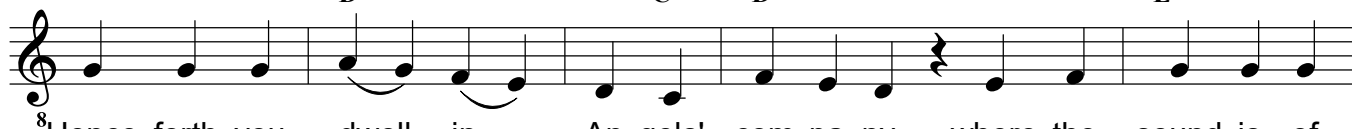
pat - ed the dark-ened clouds of im - pi-ous her - e - sies.

D

C

D

E



Hence-forth you dwell in An-gels' com-pa-ny, where the sound is of

D **G**

⁸ those keep - ing fes - ti - val; and you pray with - out ceas -

D **E**

⁸ - ing to the Lord that He will save our souls.

Sticheron 2

⁸ Praise Him with resounding cymbals, praise Him with triumphant cymbals.

E **E**

⁸ Let ev - ery - thing that breathes praise the Lord. Mys - tic are you of di -

⁸ - vine il - lu - mi - na - tion, and the sec - ond the - o - lo - gian, and the

D

⁸ Trin - i - ty's bright sec - re - ta - ry, O Greg - o - ry, as one who

C **D** **E**

⁸ teach - es on the di - vine Na - ture and in - ef - fa - ble.

D

⁸ So as you more clear - ly now en - joy be - ing with God, re - mem - ber

C

⁸ us all who hon - or you, and be our cham - pion in the de -

8 ^D - fense of the Church you ^E or-gan-ized. For as the ^D Scrip - ture

8 ^C says, your ^D voice and words ^E have gone forth to the ends ^D of the

8 ^G u - ni - verse, teach - ing all to give ^D glo - ry to the

8 ^E con - sub - stan - tial Trin - i - ty.

Sticheron 3

8 ^E My mouth shall speak wisdom, and the med - i - ta - tion of my

8 ^E heart, un - der - stand - ing. Di - vine - ly el - o - quent Fa - ther, when you

8 ^D plant - ed with your tongue the god - ly seed in fur - rows of the heart, then

8 to the com - ple - ment of the Church you brought the har -

8 ^C vest of the sub - lime and ^D rich - est the - ol - o - gy. ^E With the Spir - it's

8 fire, from the Church you burned a - way the thorn-y weeds of the

8 her-e-sies; and you were bred on the high-est love for di-

8 vine phi - los - o - phy, Fa-ther of Fa - thers and the Pas-tor of

8 Pas - tors, bright star of priests, and the pride and joy of the

8 world, and the glo - ry of the faith-ful, bless-ed Greg-o - ry.

Sticheron 4

8 The mouth of the righteous shall meditate on wisdom, and his tongue shall

8 speak of judg - ment. To the pro - ver - bi - al mix-ing bowl of

8 wis - dom you put your most pre-cious mouth, O Fa-ther Greg-o - ry.

8 Hav-ing im - bided its most sa-cred drink, to the be - liev - ers

