

# Katavasia. Long Melody.

Soft Chromatic U D

8 With souls that are pure,

C D

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

8 let us mag - ni - fy the all - im-

Chromatic C D

8 - mac - u - late

Soft Chromatic

8 and most pure, all - ho - ly Moth - er

C D

8 of Em - ma - nu - el, as thru her

U D Chromatic

8 we of - fer up in - ter - ces - sion to Him, the

Soft Chromatic U D Chromatic

8 Son she bore. "Spare our souls, O Christ

C D

8 our God, and save us, we pray."