

Mode 2. *Di=G. When he took You.*

Soft Chromatic **G**

8 All those, who for ref-uge flee with faith un-to you, O

8 good one, you shel-ter be-neath your might-y hand.

8 We your ser-vants have no oth-er in-ter-ces-sor like you, al-ways

8 pray-ing to God for us, in dan-gers and sor-rows, sin-ners that we

8 are, bent down be-cause of ma-ny mis-deeds. There-fore we fall

8 pros-trate be-fore you. Res-cue us from ev-ery af-flic-tion,

8 since you are the Moth-er of the Most High God.

Same Melody

Soft Chromatic **G**

8 For all who are trou-bled you are joy, and of the a-

8 -bused a pro - tec - tress, the pau-pers' nour - ish - ment, stran-gers' con-so-

8 la-tion and a walk-ing staff of the blind, vis - it - a - tion of the in-

F **G** 8 firm, as - sis - tance and shel - ter for the wea - ry and op-

8 -pressed, help of the or - phans as well. **F** Has - ten to de - liv - er your

G 8 ser - vants, fer-vent-ly we beg you, O pure one, since you are the

8 Moth-er of the Most High God.

Soft Chromatic **G**



La - dy, re - ceive the sup - pli - ca - tions of your ser - vants, and



res - cue us from all ne - ces - si - ty and af - flic - tion.

Soft Chromatic

G



O Moth - er of God, I have com - mlt - ted my eve - ry hope



whol - ly un - to you. Keep me un - der your shel - ter.

