

Ode iii. The Heirmos. Mode 2. *Pa=D.*

Chromatic

D

C



8 You strength - ened me on the rock of faith, O

8 Sav - ior. You made me smile at my en - e - mies and de -

8 - ride them. My spir - it is re - joic - ing, as I am sing - ing,

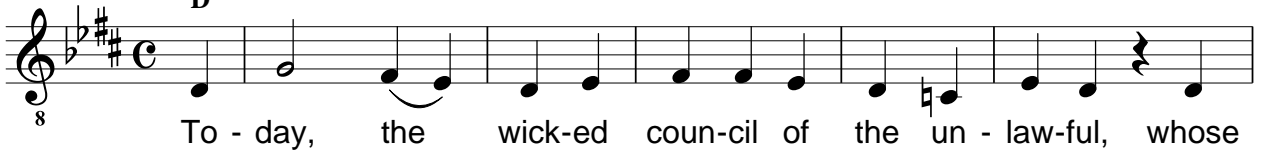
8 "No one is ho - ly like our God, and no one is right - eous but

8 You, O Lord."



Glory. Both now.

D



U

D

