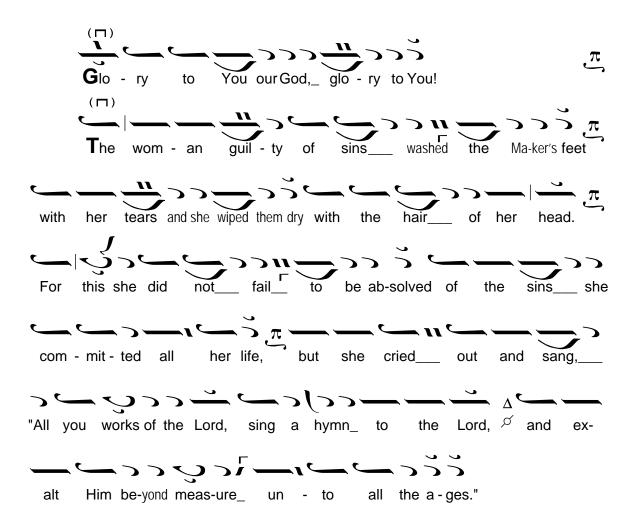
Ode viii. The Heirmos. Mode 2. Pa.

When the de - cree of the ty - rant_ pre-vailed of old, the fi - ery fur - nace was heat-ed to sev - en - fold strength. The three Ser-vants did_ not burn there-in, when they de - fied the king's_ pro-nounce-ment; but they cried_ out and sang,_ "All you works of the Lord, sing a hymn_ to the Lord, and ex - alt Him be-yond measure_ un - to all the a-ges."

 \mathcal{G} lo - ry to You our God, glo - ry to You! The wom - an poured out the ve - ry cost - ly fra-grant oil on Your di - vine and awe- in - spir - ing head, O Lord. O Christ, she laid hold of Your_ im - mac-u-late ho - ly feet___ with her hands de - filed in sin. And she cried__ out and sang,__ "All you works of the Lord, sing a hymn_ to the Lord, $^{\not \circ}$ and ex - alt Him be-yond meas-ure__ un - to all the a-ges."



The sac - ra - ment of ___ the grate - ful wom - an's ran-som is per- formed by the Sav - ior's ten-der love and her own foun tain__ of tears; in which, thru con - fes- sion of __ her ma-ny sins, she was washed_clean and she was not a-shamed, but she cried__ out and sang,__ "All you works of the Lord, sing a hymn_ to the Lord, $^{\not \sim}$ and ex - alt Him be-yond meas-ure_ un - to all the a-ges."