Another in Mode 4. *Vu=E.*

Where are all those world - ly at - tach - ments? Where are the im-

ag - in - ings of things that do not last? Where is the gold, where the

sil - ver? Where is the flood and fuss of as - sis - tants and

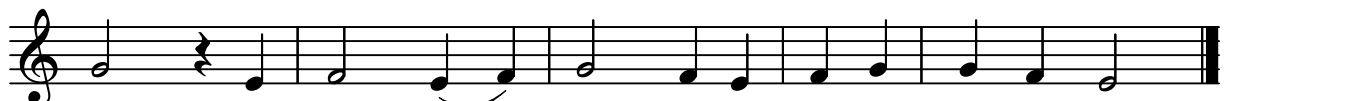ser - vants? All of this is dust and ash - es, all just a shad - ow.

Nev - er - the - less, come let us say to the im - mor - tal King,

"Lord, grant Your e - ter - nal good things to him/her de - part - ed from

us, and give him/her rest in un - end - ing bless-ed-ness."