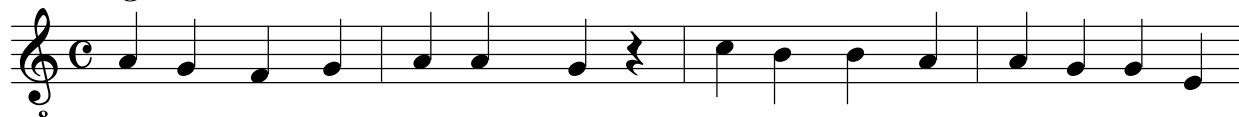


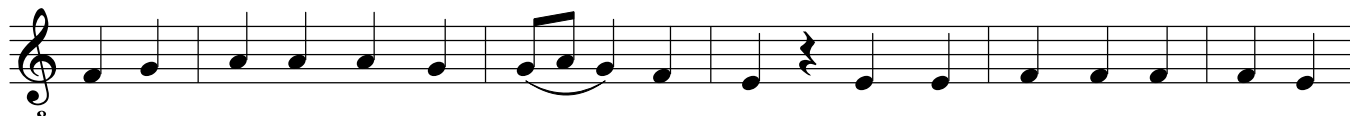
Both now. **Theotokion. Mode 2. *Di=G.***

Soft Chromatic

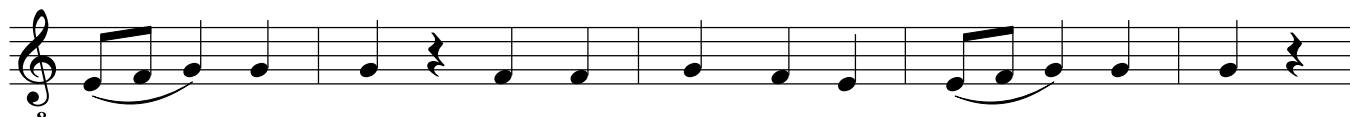
G



All sur-pass-ing ev-ery thought, all sur-pass-ing glo-ri-ous, O



The-o - to-kos, are your mys - ter - ies. For while bear-ing the seal of



pu - ri - ty, and pre - served in vir - gin - i - ty,



you were deemed a Mo - ther in truth, for to the true God you gave



birth. To Him pray fer-vent-ly, en - treat-ing Him to



save our souls.



save our souls.