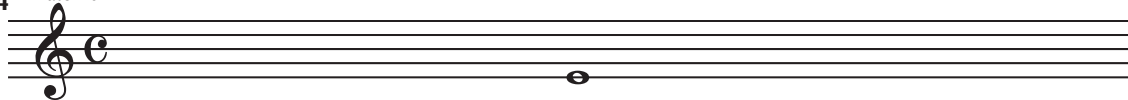


Sticheron 4 ^{Diatonic}



Praise Him with resounding cymbals, praise Him with triumphant cymbals.



Let ev-ery-thing that breathes praise the Lord. God - ly - mind-ed



Mar-tyr, e-ven-ly you matched the beau - ty of soul to your



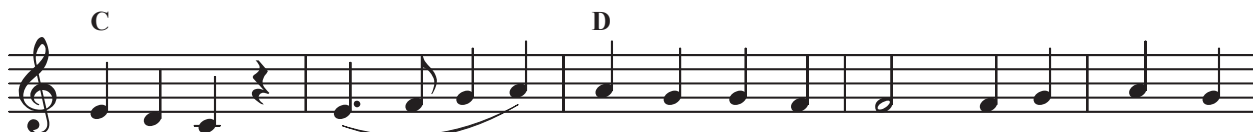
bod - i - ly come-li-ness, and no - bil - i - ty of mind to your



phys - i - cal hand - some - ness. And you a - stound - ed the



peo-ple who ob - served how you ex - hib - it - ed signs and



mir-a-cles, and how you had ma - ture un-der - stand-ing



e-ven in the bloom of youth, and how you were ra - di - ant with



faith and grace di - vine.