

The Canon.

Ode viii. The Heirmos. Mode 2. Pa.

(□)
The three right-eous Ser - - vants did not o - bey the
im - pi - ous de - cree of the ty - rant. And they were cast
in - to the fur - - - nace - 's fire, where they stood con-fess-
ing God, and they sang, "Bless the Lord, all You works of the Lord."

Troparia

(□)
Glo - ry to You our God, glo - ry to You!
(□)
Let us rid our - selves of all la - zi-ness;
and with our lamps shin-ing bright-ly, let us go forth to meet
the im - mor - tal Bride-groom Christ, sing - ing hymns and shout-ing,
"Bless the Lord, all You works of the Lord."

(□)
Glo - ry to You our God, glo - ry to You!

(□)
Let the oil of dis - trib - ut - ing alms be a-

bun - dant in the ves - sels of our souls, so that we will not

be pur - chas - ing when it comes time for the re - rewards. Then we

can sing, "Bless the Lord, all You works of the Lord."

Glory. Both now.

(□)
As ma - ny of you as have re - ceived the

tal - ent from God, la - bor to in - crease it, and dou - - ble

the grace, with the aid of Christ who gave it to you, and with

joy sing, "Bless the Lord, all You works of the Lord."