
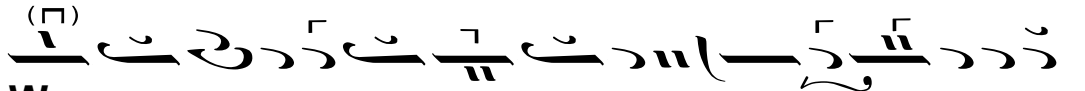



# Ode viii. Katavasia. Long Melody.

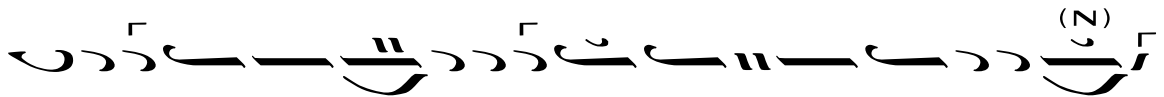
π

(□)   
We priase, and we bless,\_\_\_ and we wor - ship the Lord.

π

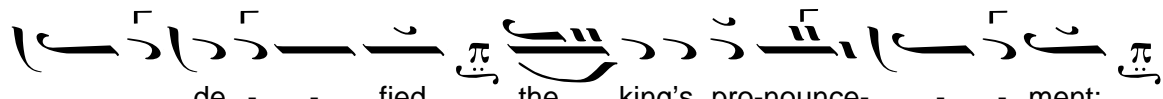
(□)   
When the de - - cree\_\_\_ of the\_\_\_ ty - - - rant

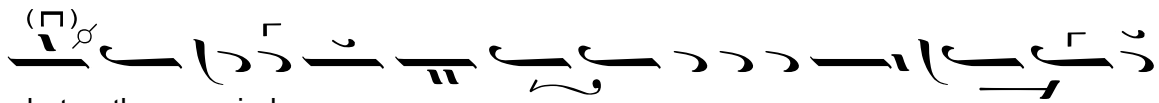
  
pre - - vailed\_\_\_ of old, the fi - ery

(N)   
fur - - nace was heat - - - ed to\_\_\_ sev - en - fold\_ strength.

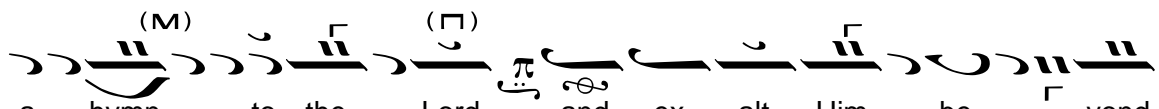
(□)   
The three,\_\_\_ The\_ three\_\_\_ Ser - vants\_\_\_


(N) (Z) (M)   
did not\_\_\_ burn\_\_\_ there- - - in,\_\_\_ when they\_\_\_

  
\_\_\_ de - - fied the\_\_\_ king's pro-nounce- - - ment;

(□)   
but they cried\_\_\_

  
cried\_ out\_\_\_ and sang,\_\_\_ "All\_\_\_ you\_\_\_ works of the Lord, sing\_\_\_

(M) (□)   
a\_ hymn\_\_\_ to the\_\_\_ Lord, and ex - alt Him\_\_\_ be - Γ - yond

(N) (□)   
meas- ure\_ un - to all\_\_\_ the\_\_\_ a - - - ges."\_\_\_