## Ode viii. The Heirmos. Mode 2. Pa.

by un - end - ing fuel, the fire that wea - ried not shud - dered at the spot-less bod - ies, a - dorned as were the souls, of the pi - ous Ser-vants and yield-ed to them. When the ev - er - liv-ing flame had shrunk - - en a - way, of they sang the hymn that hence-forth was \_\_ im - mor-tal-ized O bless the\_ Lord, all you His ひっちっきュニーー "5 works, and sing a hymn to Him, and ex - alt Him be - yond meas-ure un - to all the a-ges.

 $\mathcal{I}$ Glo - ry to You our God! Glo - ry to You! this shall all know that you are My dis - ci - ples, if you keep all My com- mand-ments." So did Christ de - clare to His friends, as He was head- ing towards His Pas-sion. "Be at peace with-in your-selves and like - - - wise with all, 5 and you shall be ex - alt - ed think - ing hum-ble thoughts. And know - ing Me to be the Lord, bless\_\_ Me and sing a hymn to Me, and ex-

alt Me be - yond meas-ure un - to all the a-ges.

In rul - ing o - ver fel-low men, let the or - der of the Gen - tiles be in-vert-ed; for tyr-an - ny has no part with Me nor does ar - bi - trar - i - ness. So who - ev - er would be great a - mong\_\_\_\_ you and first,  $^{\not ext{T}}$  let him be least and ser-vant of the oth-ers all. And know- ing Me to be the Lord, bless\_\_ Me and sing a hymn to Me, and ex - alt Me be-yond meas-ure un - to all the a-ges.