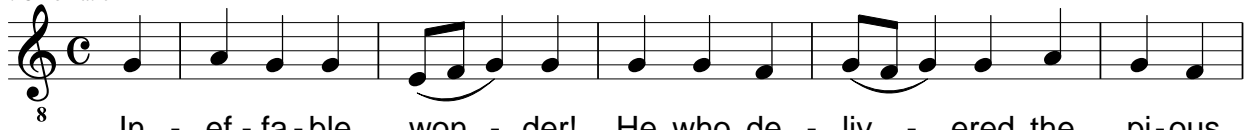


Ode vii. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. *Vu=E.*

Soft Chromatic E



8

In - ef - fa - ble won - der! He who de - liv - ered the pi - ous



8 youths in the fur - nace from the rag - ing fire is laid out to - day,



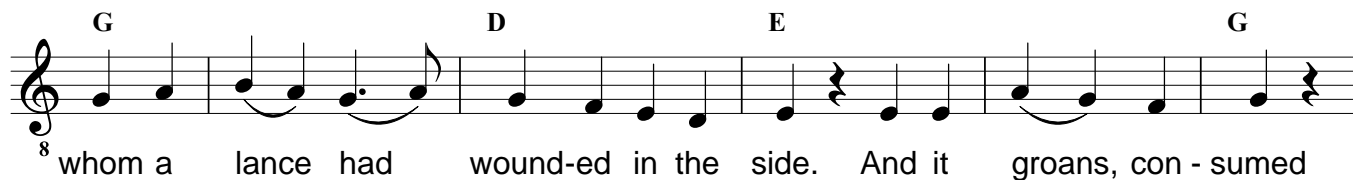
8 dead and breath-less, in a tomb, for the sal - va - tion of us who sing,

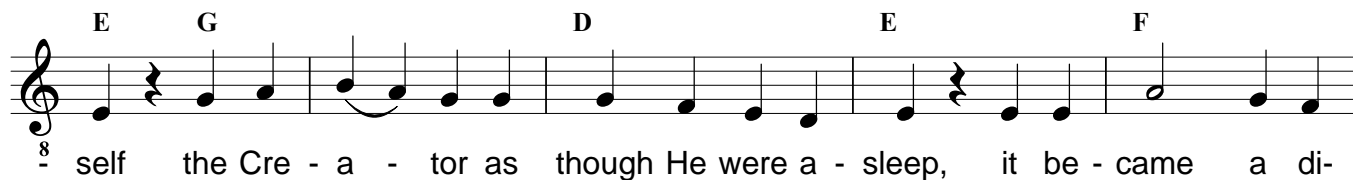


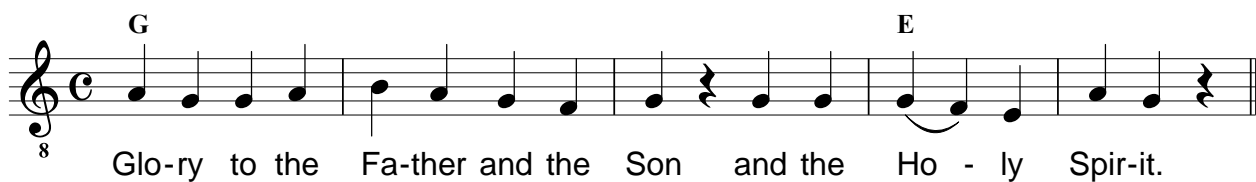
8 "O our God and Re - deem - er, You are bless - ed."



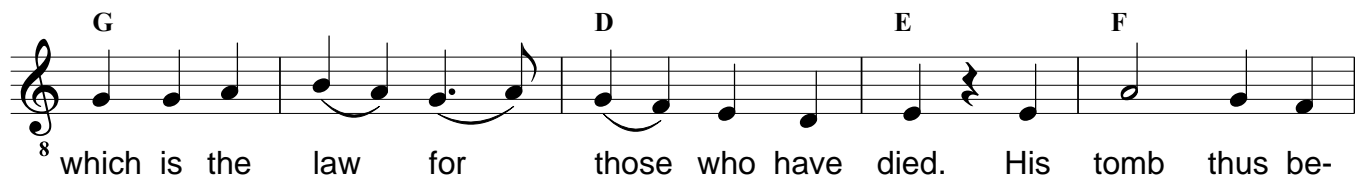
Troparion 1

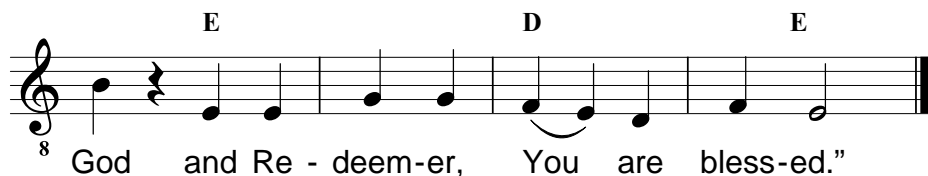
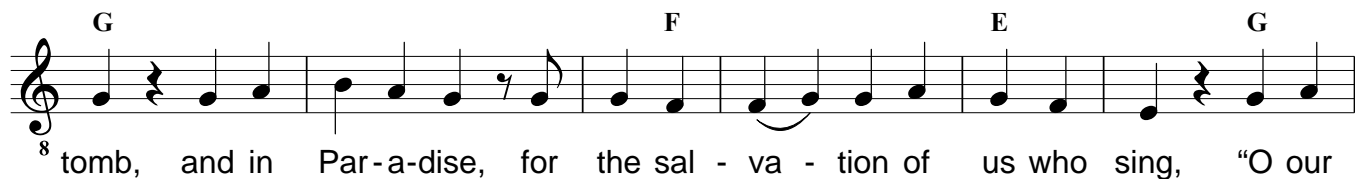
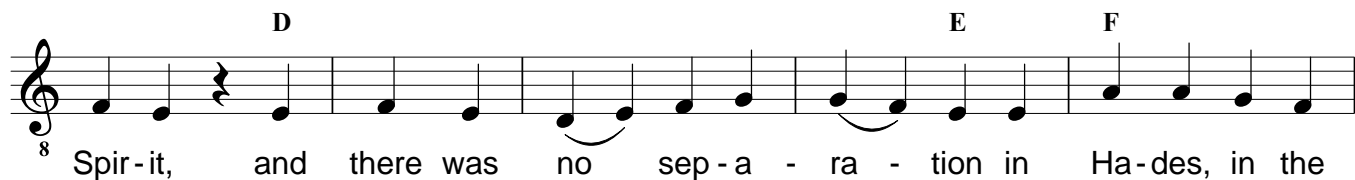
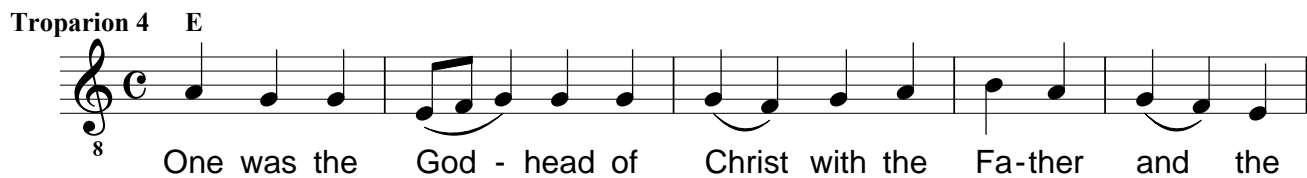






Troparion 3 ^E





Katavasia

E



8 In - ef - fa - ble won - der! He who de - liv - ered the pi - ous

G

E

E



8 youths in the fur - nace from the rag - ing fire is laid out to - day,

D

E



8 dead and breath - less, in a tomb, for the sal - va - tion of us who sing,

G

E

D

E



8 “O our God and Re - deem - er, You are bless - ed.”