

Ode vi. Grave Mode.

(Γ) (N)
 Nau - seous from the tem - pest of life's wor - ries I have been
 (Γ) (N)
 cast out by sins sail-ing with me and I am sink - ing
 (Γ) (N)
 hav - ing been thrown to the beast that de - vours souls O my
 (Γ)
 Christ to You I cry like Jo - nah Raise me from the
 (N) (Γ)
 dead - ly deep I pray O Lord my God

Ode vi. Mode 4.

(B)
 Mas - ter Christ as ex - pi - a - tion and sal - va - tion un - to us
 You shone forth from the ho - ly Vir - gin so as to snatch from
 cor - rup - tion the en - tire fal - len race of A - dam
 (Γ) (B)
 as once You did Jo - nah the Proph - et of old from the
 chest of the sea beast