

Ode ix. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic E

D

E

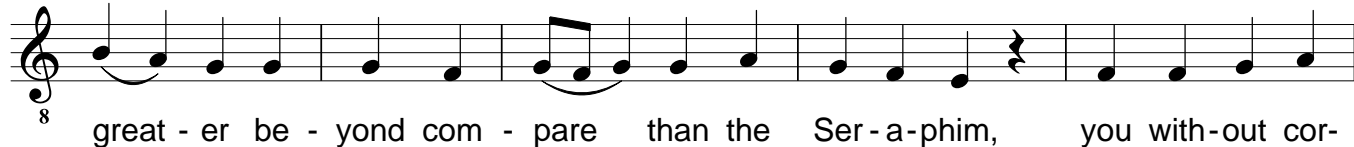
F



G

E

F



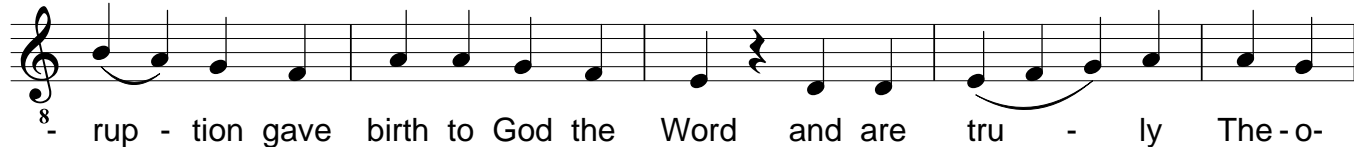
G

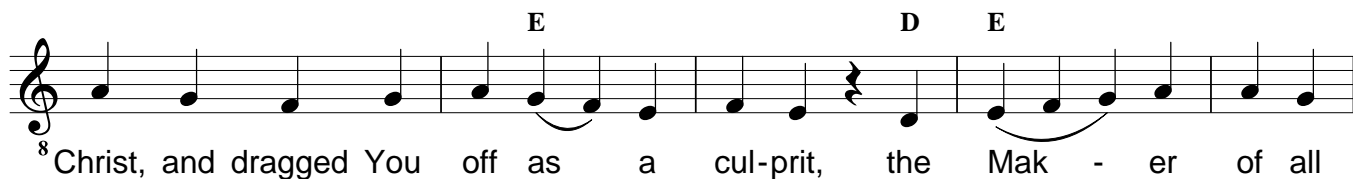
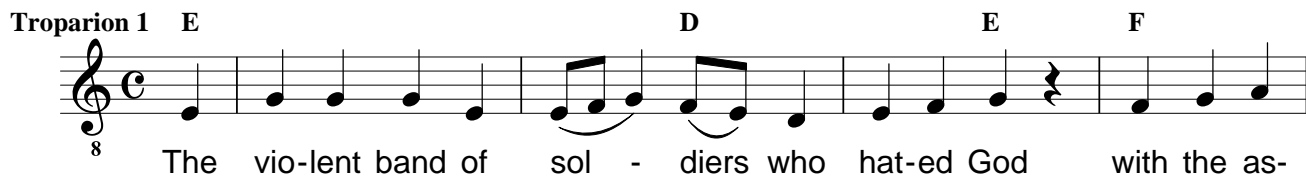
F

E

D

E





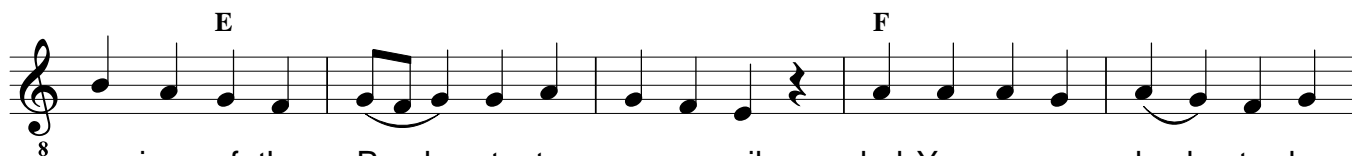


Glo-ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!

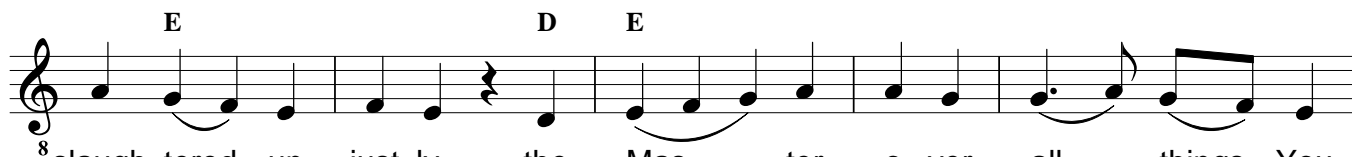
Troparion 2



The im - pi-ous, ig - no - rant of the Law, who stud-ied the



say-ings of the Proph - ets to no a-vail, led You as a lamb to be



slaugh-tered un - just-ly, the Mas - ter o-ver all things. You



do we mag - ni - fy.

8

Glo-ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!

Troparion 3 **E** **D** **E** **G**

8 The priests, and to - geth - er with them the scribes, smit-ten with

8 

8 Life and the Life-giv-er, to the Gen - tiles to de - stroy Him;



Glo-ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!

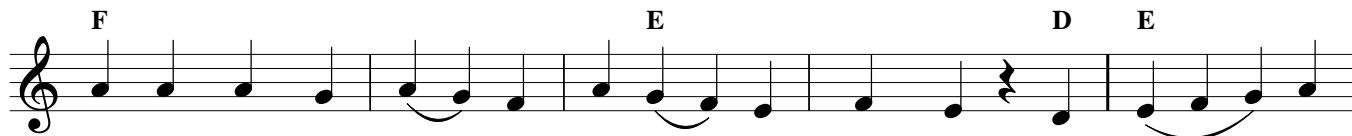
Troparion 4



O King, they sur - round - ed You like man - y dogs. They



struck You and slapped You in the face, and they ques - tioned You.



Fur-ther-more they bore false wit - ness a - gainst You. You pa - tient-



ly en - dured it, and thus You saved us all.

Katavasia

8 Great-er in hon - or than the Cher-u - bim and in glo - ry

8 great - er be - yond com - pare than the Ser-a-phim, you with-out cor-

8 rup - tion gave birth to God the Word and are tru - ly The-o-

8 to - kos. You do we mag - ni - fy.