

Troparion after Ode 3


Choir: Since thou art a di-vine ri-ver of mer-cy, like un-to a fath-om-less gulf



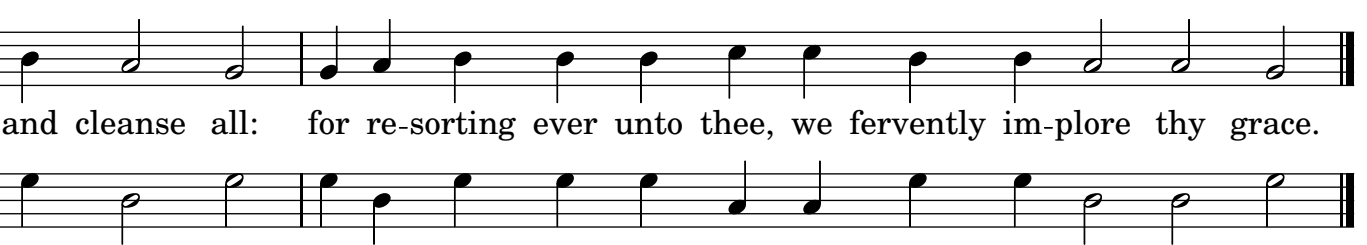
of plentiful sympathy, O Boun-ti-ful One; man-i-fest the di-vine streams



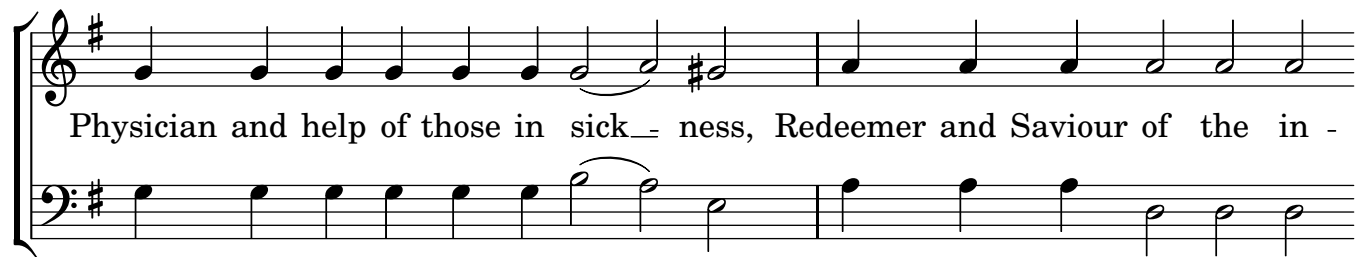
of thy mercy, and heal all men. Pour forth a-bun-dant-ly fountains of wonders



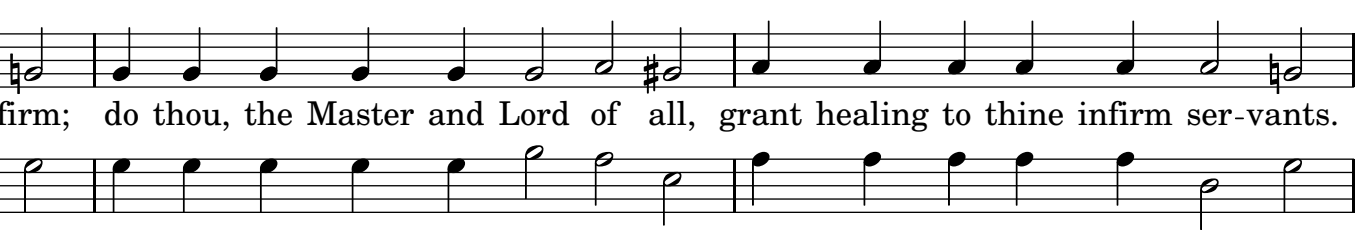
and cleanse all: for re-sorting ever unto thee, we fervently im-plore thy grace.



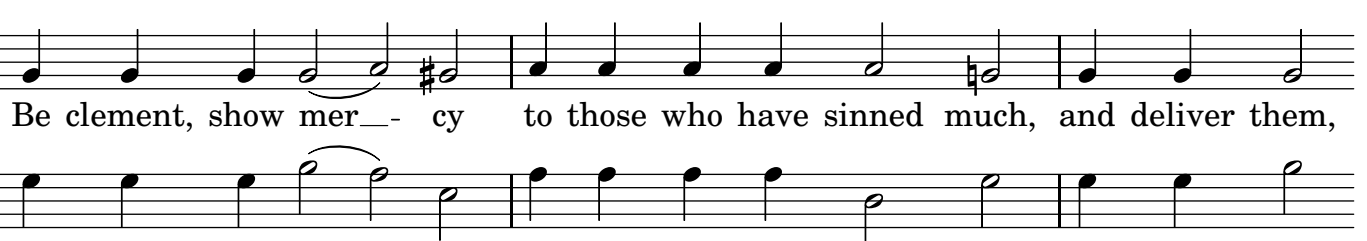
Choir: Physician and help of those in sick-ness, Redeemer and Saviour of the in-



firm; do thou, the Master and Lord of all, grant healing to thine infirm ser-vants.



Be clement, show mer-cy to those who have sinned much, and deliver them,



O Christ, from their in - i - qui - ties, that they may glorify thy might di - vine.