

## Ode 8

Choir:

Daniel stretched forth his hand, and stopped the gaping mouths of the lions in the

pit. And the Holy chil - dren, zealous in pi - e - ty, girding themselves with vir - tue,

quenched the raging fire, as they cried: O all ye works of the Lord, — bless ye the Lord.

Choir:

O mer - ci - ful Lord, hearken to the prayer of thy servants supplica - ting thee.

Choir:

Thou showest mercy on all men, O Sav - iour, according to mercy migh -

ty and di - vine: for which cause we all are gathered here, O Mas -

ter, mystically representing the condescension of thy mer - cies, and have brought

in faith the unc - tion with oil unto the servants, also do thou vi - sit.

**Choir:** O mer-ci - ful Lord, hearken to the prayer of thy servants supplica-ting thee.

**Choir:** By the streams of thy mer-cy, O Christ, and through a-nointing by thy priests,

wash away, in that thou art com-pas-sion-ate, O Lord, the ills and afflictions, and the

assaults of ma - la - dies of those tor-men - ted by the stress of suf - fer - ings,

that saved, they may glorify thee with thanks-gi - ving. Glory... Forasmuch as thy

mer - cy di - vine hath been decreed to us from above, O Mas - ter, as a symbol of

conde-scen-sion and of joy; withdraw not thy mercy, neither despise those who ever cry

faith-ful - ly: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord. Now...Amen. Nature received

thy divine child bearing, O Pure\_ One, as a crown most glo - ri - ous which crushed

the hosts of foes, and vanquished their do-min-ion. Wherefore, crowned with the festal

bright-ness of thy grace, we ex-tol thee, O most lauded Sovereign La— dy.