

## Ode 4

Choir: The Church, be - hol - ding Thee up - lifted upon the Cross, O sun

of righ - teous - ness, remained steadfast in its prai - ses and worth -

i - ly cried un - to Thee, glory to Thy might, O Lord.

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

Choir: Thou, O Saviour, art as incor - rupt - i - ble myrrh, emptied of thy

grace and clean - sing the world: divinely show pity and mer -

cy to those who with faith anoint their bo - di - ly wounds.

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

**Choir:**

Now that the senses of thy ser-vants are signed with the seal of the joy of thy mer-

cy, O Mas- ter, make inaccessible and im-pe - ne - tra - ble the entry of all ad -

verse powers. Glory... Thou who lov-est man didst bid the ailing to summon thy god - ly

priests, and by their prayers and a - noin- ting with thine own oil to be saved; of

thy mercy, save those who suf- fer. Now...Amen. O all-holy Theotokos ever-vir-

gin, strong shelter and defence, thou ha - ven and wall, both ladder and par-ti-

tion, have mercy and pi - ty on the sick; for they have fled to thee a - lone.