

Saint Ita of Killeedy, Foster Mother of the Irish Saints

Kontakion

Serbian Chant
arr. P. Drobac

Tone 3

Hav - ing spurned - an earth - ly — bride - groom and re -

ject - ed all world - ly wis - dom, O ven - 'ra - ble moth -

- - er, by o - be - di - ence you ac - quired hu - mil - i -

ty and right - eous - ness, flour - ish - ing in the courts of God like a

palm — tree, and filled with the Ho - ly —

Spir - - it, you put forth all the — vir - tues

like a — rip - ened — har - - - vest. And — so,

we all cry — out with glad - ness: Re - joice, O god - ly

It - a, — boast — of — Ire - - - land!