Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

Come, O people, let us sing the praises of the
pure and most holy Virgin, from whom the Word of the Father
ineffably came forth in the flesh! Let us cry aloud and say:
"Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the womb that con-
tained Christ! Having delivered your soul into His holy hands, //
O most pure one, entreat Him to save our souls!

v. Arise, O Lord, into Your resting place: You and the Ark of Your sanctification! (Ps 131/132:8)

O pure and most holy Virgin, the multitude of

Angels in heaven and mankind on earth exalt your

venerable falling asleep and call it blessed, for you have been

come the Mother of Christ, our God and Creator of all.
Never cease to intercede with Him on our behalf, we pray,

for next to God we have put our hope in you, greatly

honored, unwedded Theotokos!

v. The Lord swore to David a sure oath from which He will not turn back. (Ps 131/132:11)

Come, O peoples, let us sing today to Christ our God a song of David! As he says, "Virgins behind her
shall be brought to the King. They shall be brought with joy and gladness."

For she, through whom we have been made Godlike, is of the seed of David,

and gloriously and ineffably commends herself into the hands of her own Son and Master. Praising her as the Mother of God,
we cry out to her and say: "Save us from all distress, and deliver our souls from dangers, for we confess you to be the Theotokos!"