The sun hid its rays, the moon and stars were changed to blood;

the mountains shook with fear, the hills trembled, when Paradise was shut. As he departed, Adam struck his eyes with his hands and said: //

“O merciful Lord, have mercy on me who am fallen!”
Mystically we sing your praises, O Mary The o to kos,

for you were shown to be a throne of the great King, an all -

holy dwelling place wider than the heav - - ens, a chariot of

the Cherubim, and higher than the Ser - a - phim; a bridal chamber of

glo - ry; from you came forth incarnate, the God of all. //

vs. Now, and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
Hum-bly en-treat Him for the sal-va-tion of our souls!