

Katavasia. Ode i. Mode 4.

6  
λ

(B) (Π) (B)

I o - pen my mouth and pray the Spir - it fill it, like

Da - vid said, λ to pour out a good word to the Queen and Moth -

er of God. λ I will cel - e - brate her feast with joy and glad -

ness π and sing to her mer - ri - ly laud - ing her mir - a - cles.