

Glory. Mode pl. 2.

Ἦχος λ Πα

ne **G**lo - - ry to the Fa- ther and the Son

and the Ho - - ly Spir - - it.

The vir - - gin and vic- to - - ri- ous Mar - - tyr

stood at the right hand of the Sav - - ior, and she

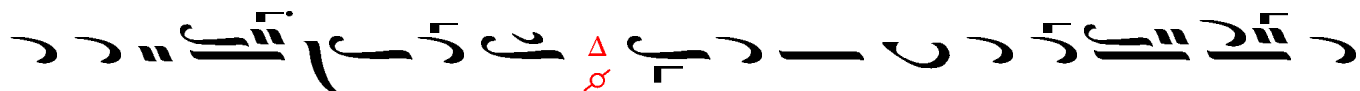
was decked in the in- vin- ci - bil - i- ty of vir - -

tue and a- dorned with the oil of pu - ri -


ty and the blood of the con - - test. Hold- ing her

lamp, with ex- ult - ant joy she shouts to

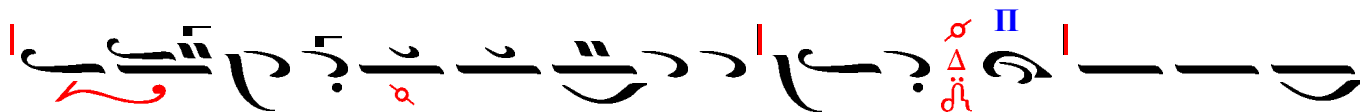
Him, "I have run af- ter You for the smell of Your oint - ments,



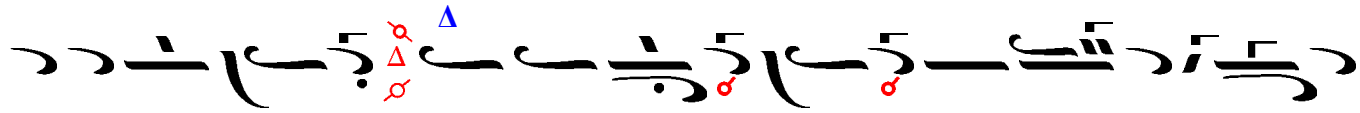
 O Christ God, for I am wound - - ed with



 Your love. Do not leave me, O



 heav - - - en- ly Bride - - groom." At her en- treat



 - - - ies, O al- might - y Sav - - -



 ior, send down to us Your mer - - - cies.