

Antiphon I. Mode 4. *Vu=E.*

Diatonic

E



Since my youth have ma-ny pas-sions waged war a - gainst me.

G

E



O my Sav-ior, none-the - less help me and save me.

E



You the hat-ers of Zi - on, be put to shame by the Lord,



for like thatch in fire you will be com - plete-ly dried up.

Glory; both now.

D

E

D



From the Ho - ly Spir - it ev - ery soul re - ceives life, and thru

E

D

E



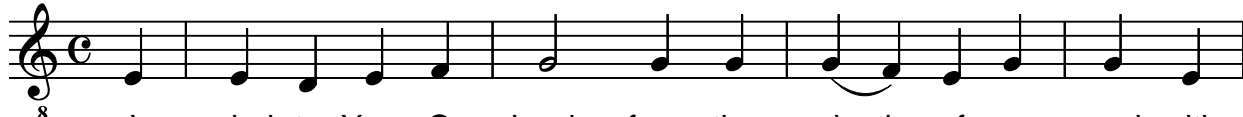
clean - sing is lift - ed and bright - ened, in a hid - den sa - cred



man - ner by the tri - nal Mo - nad.

Antiphon II. Mode 4. *Vu=E.*

Diatonic E



I cried to You, O Lord, from the depth of my soul with



fer - vor. Let Your di - vine ears be re - spon - sive to me.



Who-so - ev - er has ac - quired hope in the Lord is su-



- pe - ri - or to all what-so - ev - er might grieve him.

Glory. Both now.



From the Ho - ly Spir - it do the streams of grace



well forth; they ir - ri - gate eve-ry-thing cre - at - ed,

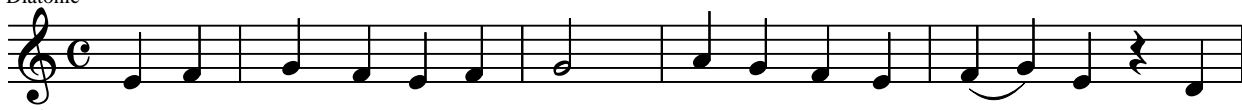


so that life be en - gen - dered.

Antiphon III. Mode 4. *Vu=E.*

Diatonic

E



8 Let my heart be lift-ed up un-to You, O Lo-gos, and



8 none of the world's de-lights will en-tice me to be earth-ly-mind-ed.

E



8 Where-as one has fil-i-al af-fec-tion for his moth-er,

D

E



8 for the Lord we ought to have a love ev-en more fer-vent.

Glory. Both now.

E

D



8 In the Ho-ly Spir-it is the wealth of knowl-edge of God, con-tem-

E



8 pla-tion and wis-dom. For in Him the Lo-gos dis-clos-es all the



8 dog-mas of the Fa-ther.

