

Ode 1

The sun of old passed o - ver the depth of the
temp - est be - get - ting dry land; for the wa - ter
dried up on both sides like a wall for the
peo - ple to pass through its depth, sing - ing
songs well pleas - ing to God, and
shout - ing, Let us praise the Lord; for by
glo - - - ry he hath been glo - - - ri - fied.

Ode 3

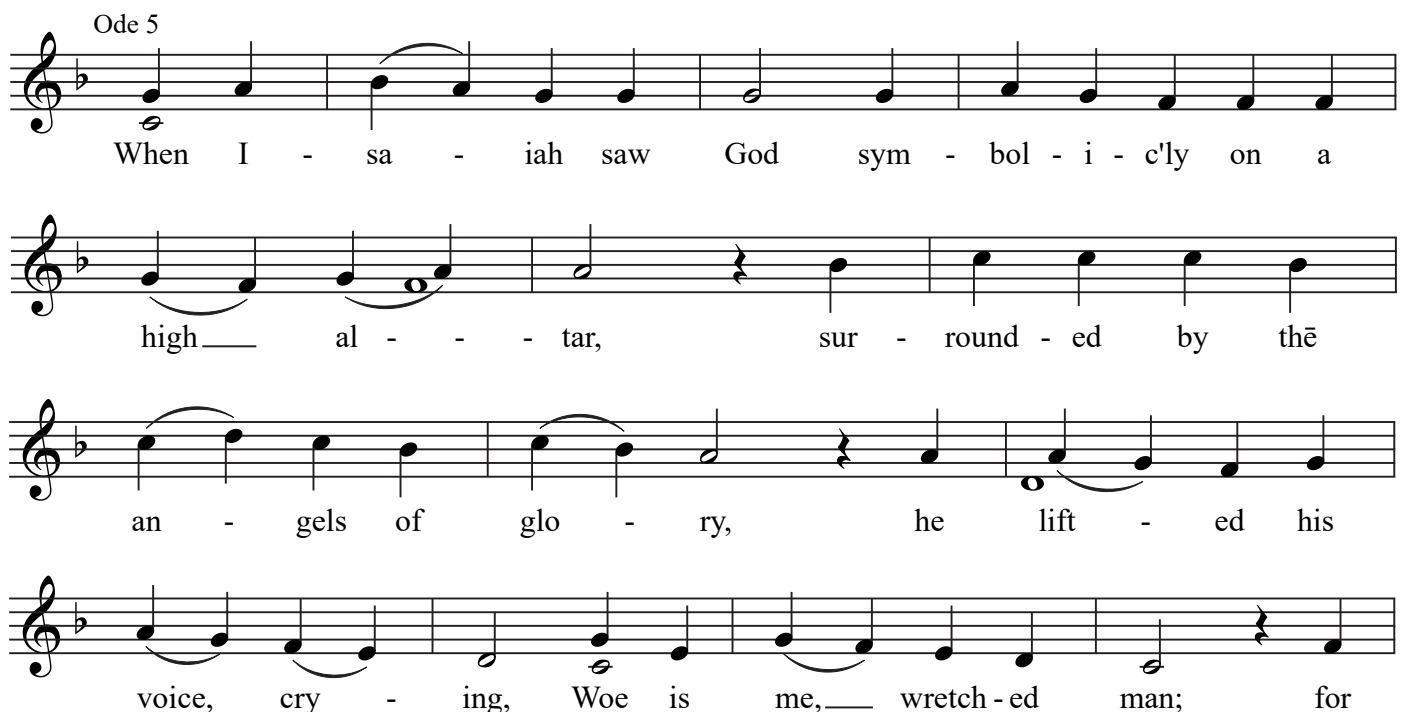
O Lord, the Con - firm - a - tion of those who put their
trust in thee, con - firm thy Church which
thou hast bought with thy prec - - - ious blood.

Ode 4



Thy vir - tue, O Christ, hath cov - ered the
heav - ens; for when the tab - er - nac - le of thy
hol - i - ness came, thy Moth - er, free of cor -
rup - tion, and thou didst ap - pear in the
Tem - ple of thy glo - ry borne in arms as a
babe, the whole cre - a - tion was filled with thy praise.

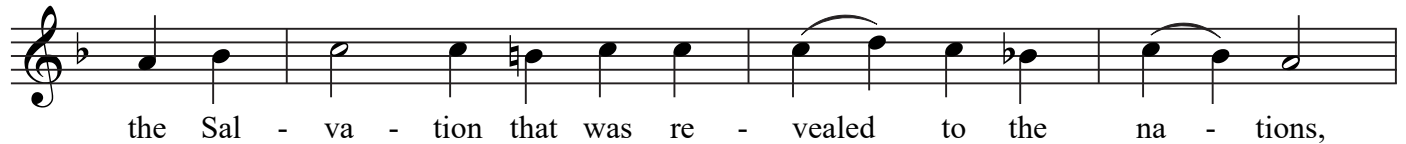
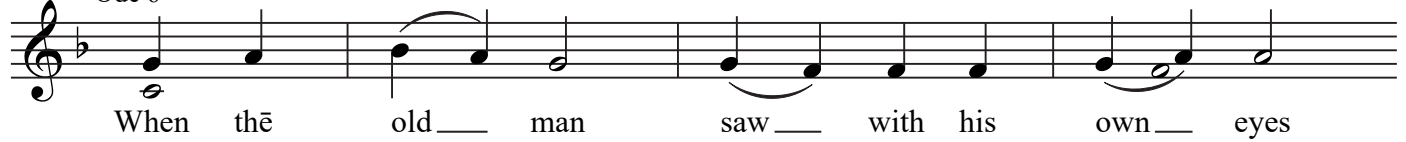
Ode 5



When I - sa - iah saw God sym - bol - i - c'ly on a
high al - - - tar, sur - round - ed by thē
an - gels of glo - ry, he lift - ed his
voice, cry - ing, Woe is me, wretch - ed man; for



Ode 6



Ode 7





We praise, we bless and we wor - ship the Lord.

Ode 8



The youths_ striv - ing for true wor - ship,



stand - ing in the midst_ of un - bear - a - ble fire



and not hurt at all_ by the flames, sang a



song of di - vine_ praise, say - ing, Bless the Lord, all his



works, ex - alt_ him still more to thē end of



a - - - ges.