Andante

O my soul, mag-ni-fy the ev-er-
X X X Me-ga-λυ-νον ψυ-χη μου
X X X Meh-gah-lee-non psee-hee moo

X X vir-gin Maid, who from the curse hath
tην λυ-τρω σα με-νη η-μας ek της
teen lee-tro-sah-meh-nee en ee-mas ek tees

re-deemed us.
kα-τα-ρας

O all spot-less Bride, the won-ders
Ω τον υ-περ νουν του το-κου
O ton ee-per noon too to koo

of thy child-birth, sur-pass com-pre-
σου θαυ-μα-των Νυμ-φη πα-να-
sou thav-mah-ton Neem-fee pah-nah-

hen-sion, O bless-ed Moth-
γε μη-τερ ευ-λο-γη με-νη
gneh mee-ter ev-lo-yee meh-nee

Katavasia of Theophany
from the Iambic Canon

Chanted instead of "It is Truly Right"
on January 7th

by Hourmouzios Hartophylax (1780-1840)
Through thee have we found full and per-
dhee thee-ness pah-ndeh-loos

feet salvation and framing thee a
so-tee-ree-as eh-pah-ksee-on kro-

fitting hymn of thanks-giving

too-men os ev-er-yeh-tee

we bring it as a gift as to a

dho-ron feh-ro-ndes eem-non ef-

ben-e-fac-tor

χα-ρι-στη ας
hah-ree-stee as