The Great Doxology

Fourth Mode

Brief Version

adapted from Manuel the Protopsaltis of Byzantium (d. 1819)

Duration: 5:30

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G

lo- ry be to Thee Who hast shown the light. Glory

in the highest to God, and on earth peace, good will among men.

We praise Thee; we bless Thee; we worship Thee; we glorify Thee; we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory.

O Lord, King, heav- en- ly God, the Fa- ther Al-
might-y, O Lord the only-begetter Son, Jesus Christ,
and the Holy Spirit.

O Lord, God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who
takes away the sin of the world: have mercy on us,
Thou Who takes away the sins of the world.

Receive our prayer, Thou Who sittest at the right hand of the
Father; and have mercy on us.

For Thou alone art holy; Thou alone art Lord, Jesus Christ,
to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name
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for-ev-er A and un-to the a-ges of a-ges.

Vouch-safe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

Bless-ed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fa-thers,
and praised and glo-ri-fied is Thy name un-to the a-ges. A-men.

Let Thy mer-cy, O Lord, be up-on us, even as we have hoped in Thee.

Bless-ed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy stat-u-tes.

Lord, Thou hast been our ref-u-ge from gen-er-a-tion to gen-
er-a-tion. I said: O Lord, have mer-cy on me; heal my soul,
for I have sinned against Thee.
15 (B) O Lord, to Thee have I fled for refuge; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.

16 For in Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light we shall see light.

17 Continue Thy mercy unto those who know Thee.

18, 19, 20 Holy God, holy Might, holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

18, 19, 20 (thrice)

21 Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;

22 Both now and ever, and unto the ages of a-
What state can be more blessed than to imitate on earth the choirs of angels?

to begin the day with prayer, and honor our Maker with hymns and songs?

As the day brightens, to betake ourselves, with prayer attending on it throughout, to our labors, and to season our work with hymns, as food with salt? The consolation from hymns produces a state of soul that is cheerful and free of sorrow.

—St. Basil the Great