



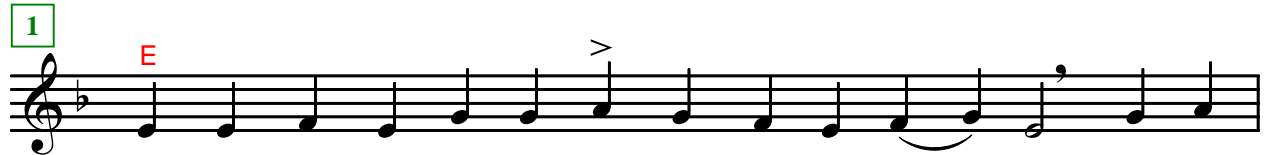
# HYMNS OF ASCENT

## Fourth Mode

Intonation: #9

**Allegro** ♩=160

Ἐκ νεότητός μου



From my youth do man - y pas - sions war a - gainst\_ me; but do



Thou Thy - self de - fend and save me, O my Sav - iour.



Ye hat - ers of Si - on shall be shamed\_ by the



Lord; for, like grass, by the fi - re shall ye be



with - ered.

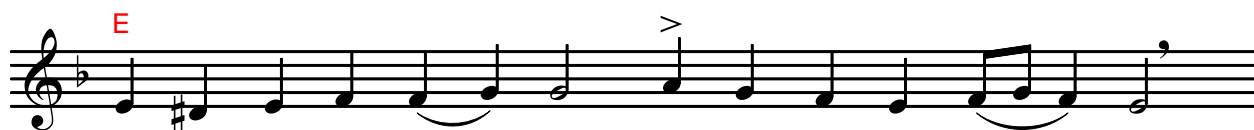
3



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.



Both now and ev - er, and un - to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.



In the Ho - ly Spir - it ev - ery soul is quick - ened



and through cleans - ing is ex - alt - ed and made ra - di - ant



by the Tri - ple U - ni - ty, in a hid - den, sa - cred



man - ner.

4



Fer - vent - ly have I cried\_ un - to Thee, O Lord,



from the depths\_ of my soul. Let Thy di - vine\_ hear - ing

be at - ten - tive e - ven un - to me.

5

Who - so - ev - er pos - sess - eth hope in the

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

Both now and ev-er, and un-to the ag - es of ag - es. A-men.

6 E

By the Ho - ly Spir - it, the streams of grace gush forth,

ting of life.

7



Let my heart be lift - ed un - to Thee, O Word, and none of the



pleas - ures of the world shall draw me un - to the love of



base\_\_\_ things.

8



E - ven as one hath af - fec - tion for his moth - er, so



al - so\_\_\_ un - to the Lord do we owe a more\_\_\_



fer - vent love.

9



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.



Both now and ev - er, and un - to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.



In the Ho - ly Spir - it there is a wealth of di - vine



knowl - edge, di - vine vi - sion, and wis - dom; for in Him the



Word re - veal - eth all the doc - trines of the Fa - ther.



A - rise, O Lord, help us, and re - deem\_ us for the



sake\_ of the glo - ry of Thy Name. *(twice)*

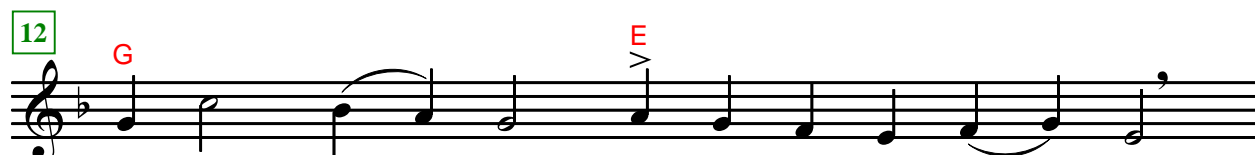
### Canonarch:



O God, with our ears we have heard, for our fa - thers have told us the



work which Thou hadst wrought in their days, in the days of old.



A - rise, O\_ Lord, help us, and re - deem\_ us



*\* According to some traditions, the second half of this final verse is completed by the other choir.*