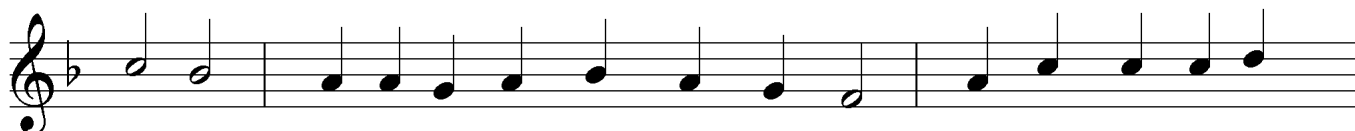


December 26th. On a Weekday

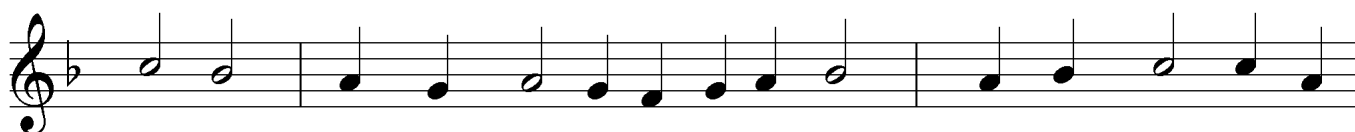
On the Beatitudes, sing 8 verses for the Feast, Tone 1:



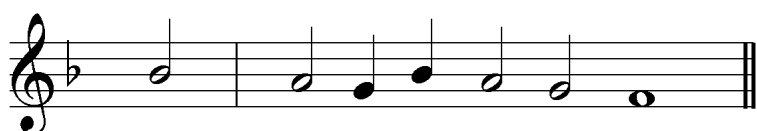
(8) To the Son, be - got - ten of the Fa - ther with - out change be - fore the



ag - es, and in the last times with - out seed in - car - nate of the



Vir - gin, to Christ God let us cry a - loud: You have raised up our



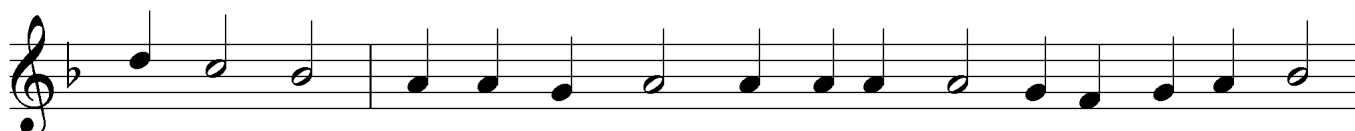
horn, ho - ly are you, O Lord.



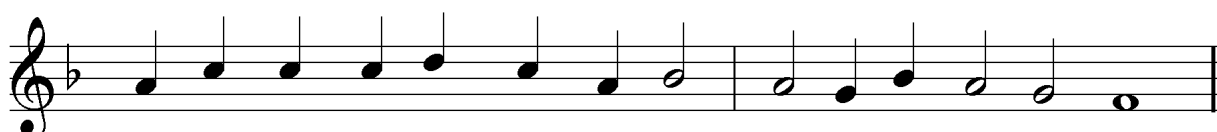
(7) Though formed from dust, Ad - am shared in the high - er breath of life;



yet through the de - cep - tion of a wom - an he slipped down to



cor - rup - tion. But see - ing Christ born of a wom - an he cries a - loud:



For my sake you be - came like me, ho - ly are you, O Lord.

(December 26th on a Sunday. On the Beatitudes, page 2)



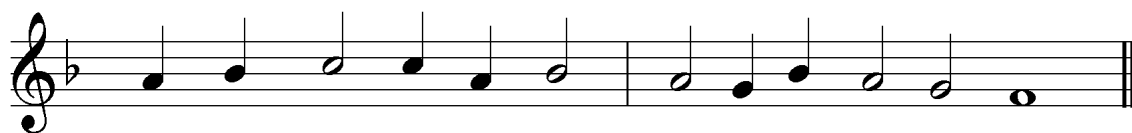
(6) O Christ, you made your - self in the form of a crea - ture of vile clay;



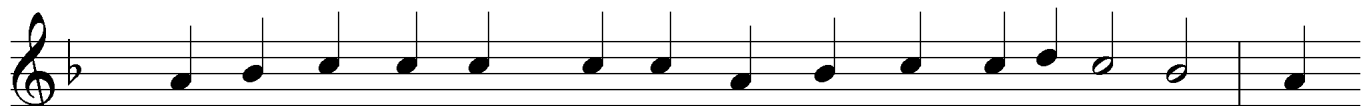
by shar - ing in what is worse, our flesh, you have made us par - tak - ers



of the di - vine na - ture, be - com - ing mor - tal, yet re - main - ing God,



and have raised up our horn, ho - ly are you, O Lord.



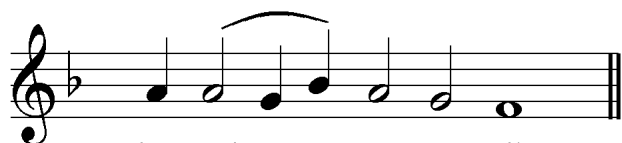
(5) Beth - le - hem, be glad, Queen a - mong the Princ - es of Ju - dah; for



from you Christ comes forth vis - i - bly, the Shep - herd of Is - ra - el,



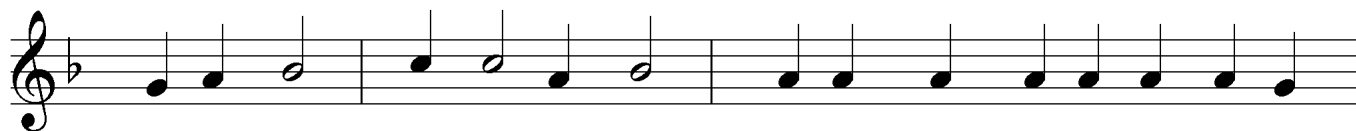
on the should - ers of the Cher - u - bim, and rais - ing up our horn



he reigns ov - er all.



(4) En - closed in the ut - ter - most depths of the sea, Jo - nas en - treat - ed



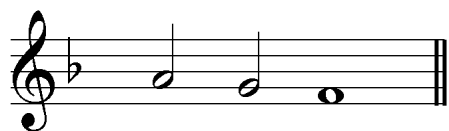
you to come and still the storm. And I, wound - ed by the dart of



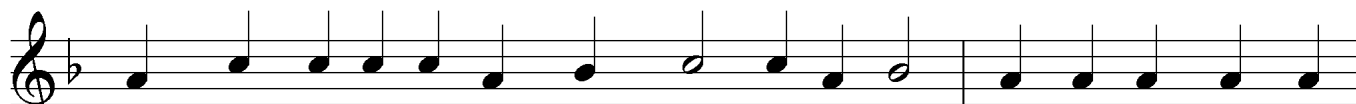
the ty - - rant, call up - on you, O Christ, the slay - er of ev - il,



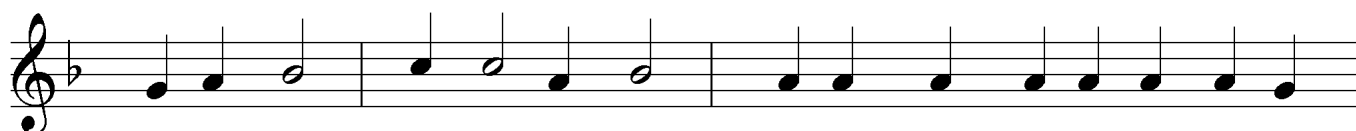
ask - ing you to come quick - ly and de - liv - er me from my



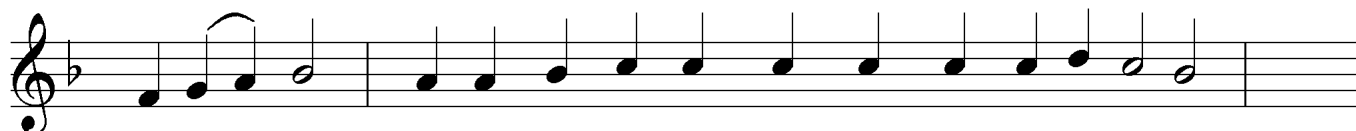
sloth - ful - ness.



(3) En - closed in the ut - ter - most depths of the sea, Jo - nas en - treat - ed



you to come and still the storm. And I, wound - ed by the dart of



the ty - - rant, call up - on you, O Christ, the slay - er of ev - il,



ask - ing you to come quick - ly and de - liv - er me from my



sloth - ful - ness.

(Glory)



(2) God the Word, who in the be - gin - ning was with God, see - ing our



na - ture pow - er - less to guard un - harmed its an - cient



fel - low - ship with him, now grants it new strength: low - er - ing



him - self, in a sec - ond act of fel - low - ship, he makes it a - gain free



from the pas - - sions.

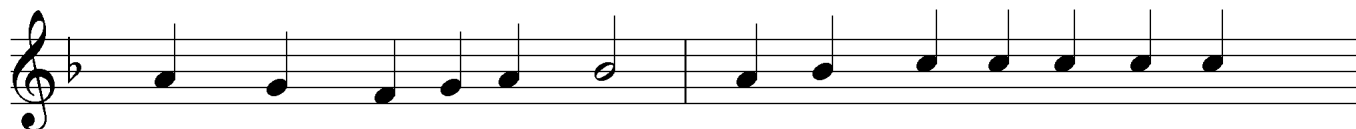
(Both now)



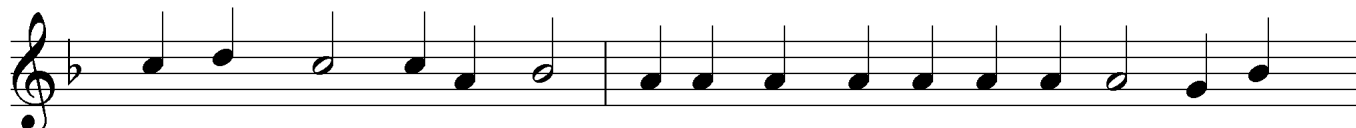
(1) For our sakes he has come forth from the loins of A - bra - ham, to



raise up as sons those who had fall - en in - to the dark - ness of sin,



which bowed them to the ground. He who dwells in light has now



con - de - scend - ed to dwell in a man - ger for the sal - va - tion of



man - - kind.