

# On the Beatitudes. Saturday Tone 1

(Greek Chant)

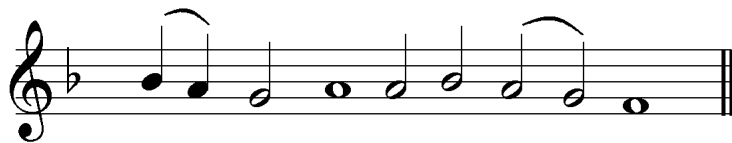
6 verses



(6) Through food the en - e - my led Ad - am out of Par - a - dise; while through



the Cross Christ led the thief back in - to it, cry - ing: Re - mem - ber me



when you come in your king - dom.



(5) A count - less mul - ti - tude of Cham - pi - ons, Bish - ops, and wise



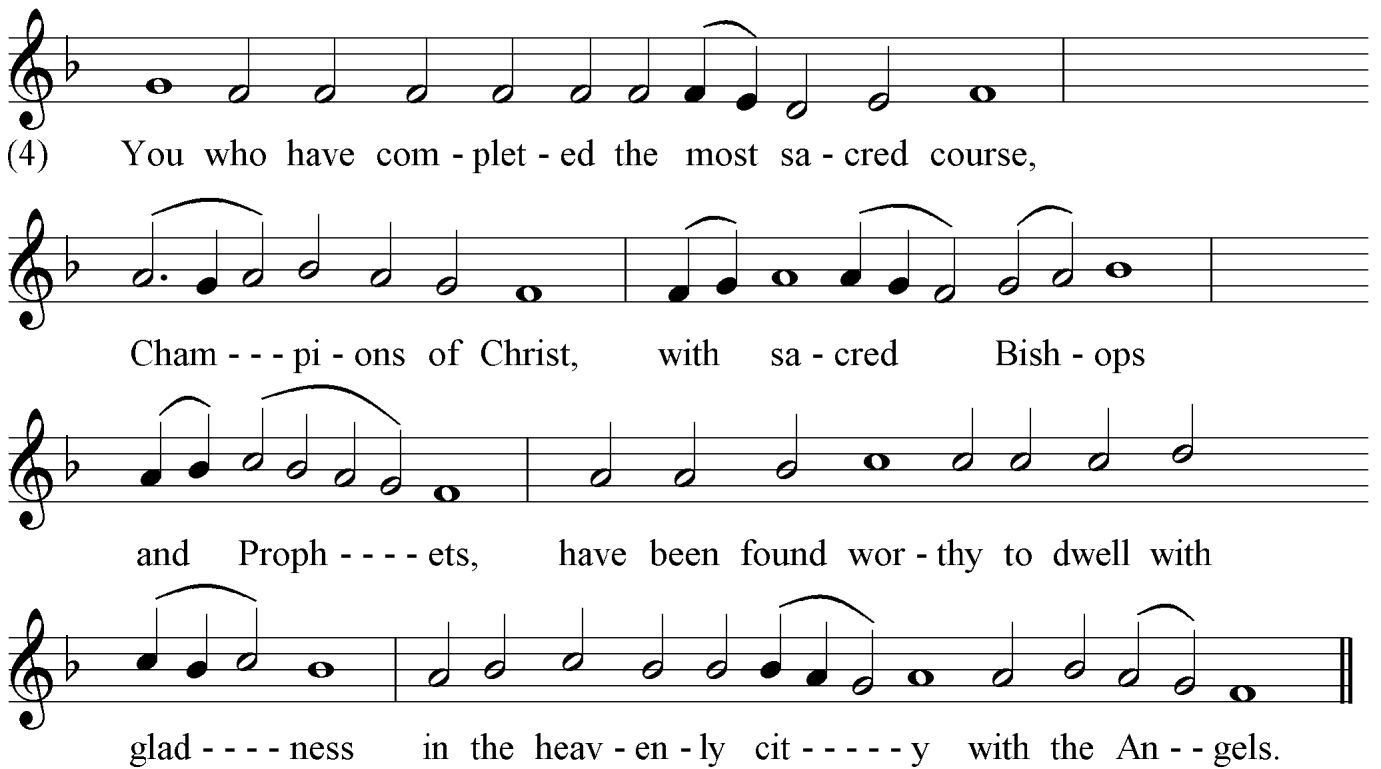
wom - - en, and far - famed Proph - ets, im - plores you, Je - sus our



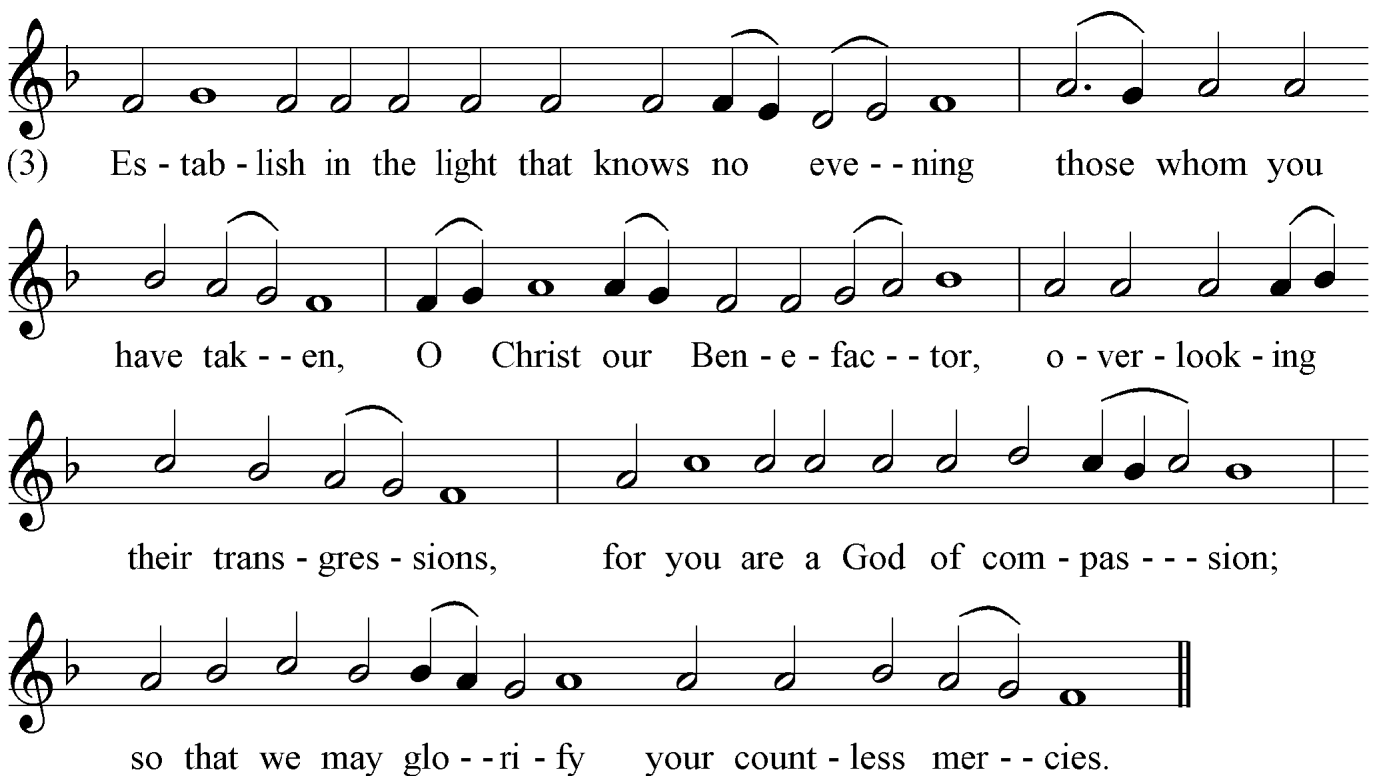
God: Grant us for - give - ness of trans - gres - - - sions, for you



a - lone love man - kind.

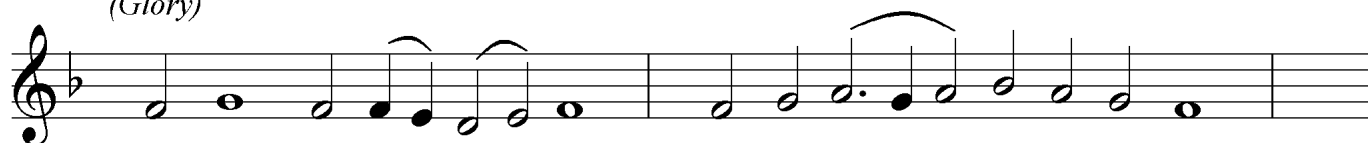


(4) You who have com - plet - ed the most sa - cred course,  
Cham - - - pi - ons of Christ, with sa - cred Bish - ops  
and Proph - - - - ets, have been found wor - thy to dwell with  
glad - - - - ness in the heav - en - ly cit - - - - y with the An - - gels.



(3) Es - tab - lish in the light that knows no eve - - ning those whom you  
have tak - - en, O Christ our Ben - e - fac - - tor, o - ver - look - ing  
their trans - gres - sions, for you are a God of com - pas - - - sion;  
so that we may glo - - ri - fy your count - less mer - - cies.

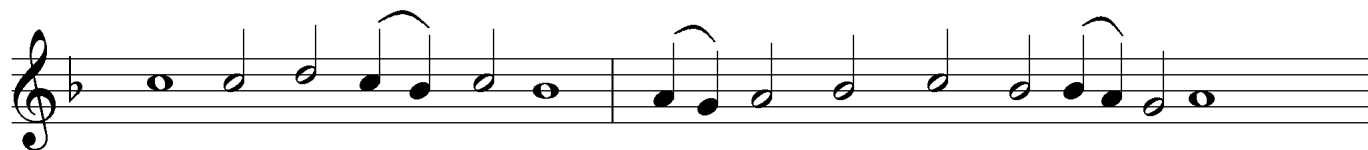
(Glory)



(2) We wor - ship the Fa - - ther, and we glo - - - - ri - fy the Son,



and all of us the faith - ful, sing praise to the most Ho - ly Spir - it,



cry - ing: Re - mem - ber us, O con - sub - stan - tial Trin - i - ty,



God in u - ni - ty.

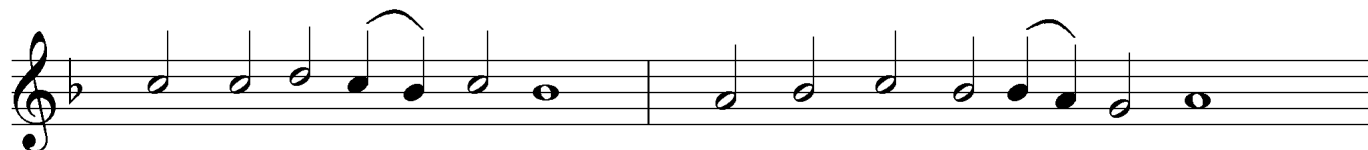
(Both now)



(1) As spa - cious pal - - ace, and throne of glo - - ry, and cloud



of light, we sing hymns to you, Pure La - - dy, and we pray:



Dis - pel the gloom - y cloud from our souls by your di - vine



in - ter - ces - - sions.