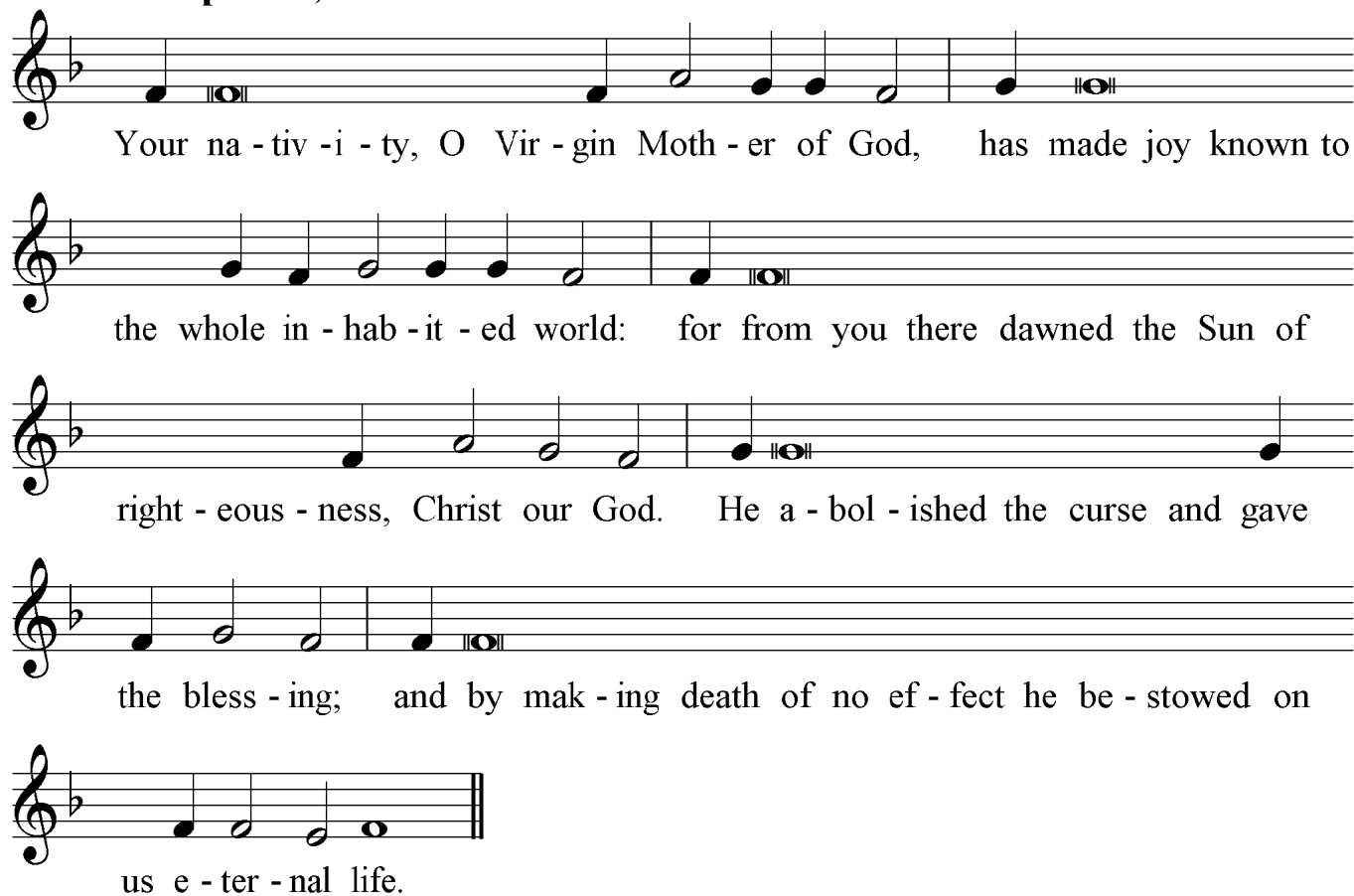


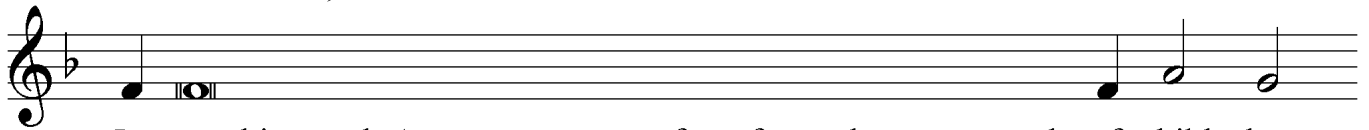
September 8th. Nativity of the Mother of God.

Troparion, Tone 4



Your na - tiv - i - ty, O Vir - gin Moth - er of God, has made joy known to
the whole in - hab - it - ed world: for from you there dawned the Sun of
right - eous - ness, Christ our God. He a - bol - ished the curse and gave
the bless - ing; and by mak - ing death of no ef - fect he be - stowed on
us e - ter - nal life.

Kontakion, Tone 4



Jo - a - chim and An - na were set free from the re - proach of child - less -



ness, and Ad - am and Eve from the cor - rup - tion of death, by your



ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty, O Most Pure. De - liv - ered from the guilt of



of - fen - ces, your peo - ple al - so cel - e - brate the feast as they cry to



you: The bar - ren wom - an bears the Moth - er of God, the sus - tain - er



of our life.

Prokeimenon, Tone 3



My soul magnifies the Lord: and my spi - rit has re - - joiced



in God my Sav - - - - - iour.

Verse: For he has regarded the lowliness of his handmaiden, for behold, from henceforth all generations will call me blessed.

Alleluia, Tone 8



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - - - ia, al - - - - - le - - lu - - - - - ia.

Verse 1: Hear, O daughter, and see, and incline your ear.

Verse 2: The rich of the people will entreat your face.

Hymn to the Mother of God

Mag - - ni - - - fy, O my soul, the most
glo - - ri - - - ous birth of the Moth - - er of God. Vir - gin - - - i - - - ty
is a - li - en to moth - er - hood, and child - - - - - - - - - - bear - ing
is a thing strange to vir - gins: yet in you, O
Moth - er of God, both are to be
found. There - - - - fore all the na - tions of the
earth with - out ceas - - - - ing call you
bless - - - - - - - - - - ed.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of eight staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the notes. The music is in a simple, melodic style with many slurs and ties. The lyrics are: "Mag - - ni - - - fy, O my soul, the most glo - - ri - - - ous birth of the Moth - - er of God. Vir - gin - - - i - - - ty is a - li - en to moth - er - hood, and child - - - - - - - - - - bear - ing is a thing strange to vir - gins: yet in you, O Moth - er of God, both are to be found. There - - - - fore all the na - tions of the earth with - out ceas - - - - ing call you bless - - - - - - - - - - ed." The final staff ends with a double bar line.

Communion Chant

I will take
the cup of
sal - - - - - va - - - - - tion and call
on the name
of the Lord.
Al - - - - - le - - - - - lu - - - - -
- ia,



al -- le ---- lu ----- ia,



al -----





- le -- lu ----- ia.