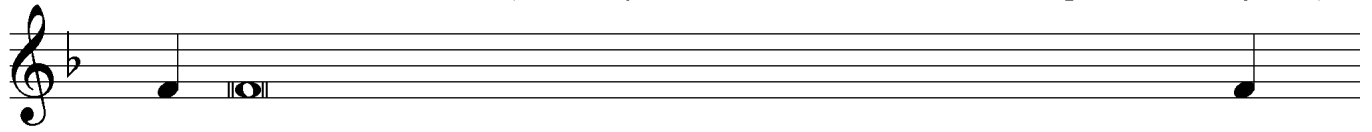


# March 24th. Forefeast of the Annunciation.

At Presanctified, on "Lord, I have cried", last 4 verses in Tone 4:

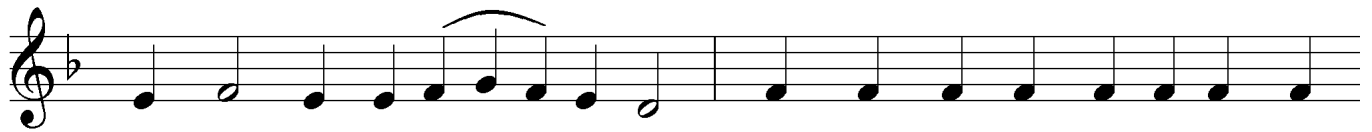
(melody: "As one valiant among the martyrs")



(1) From the morn - ing watch un - til night, from the morn - ing watch let



Is - ra - el hope in the Lord.



The Arch - an - gel Ga - - - - bri - el con - firms the mys - ter - y hid - den



from all the ag - - - - - es and un - known to the



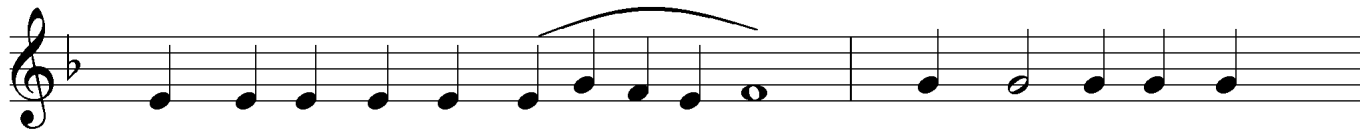
an - - - - - gels; and he is now com - ing to you who a - lone are



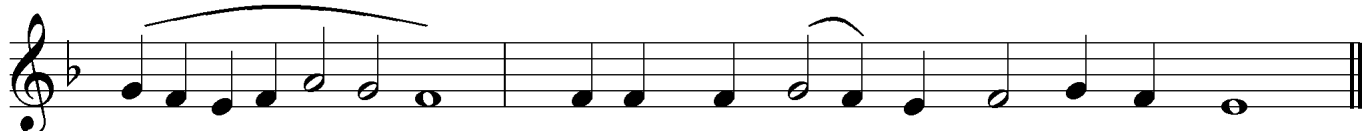
in - cor - rupt, the come - ly tur - - - - - tle - - dove,



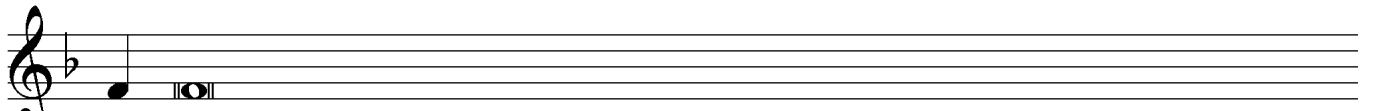
the res - to - ra - tion of our race, and he will greet you,



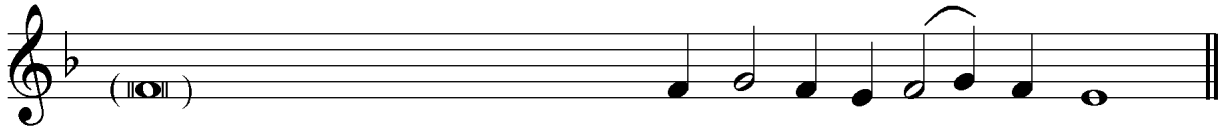
most ho - ly, cry - ing: "Hail! Make read - y by your



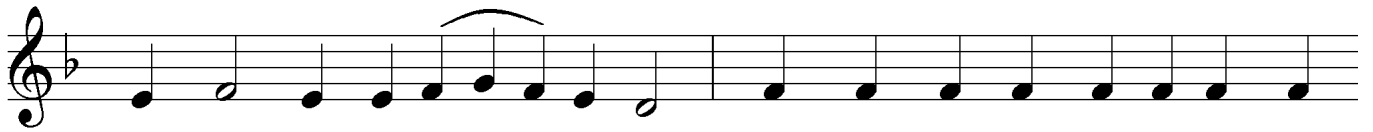
word to re - ceive God the Word in your womb."



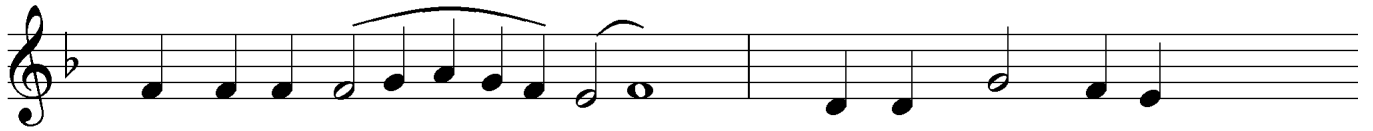
(II) For with the Lord there is mer - cy, and with him plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion;



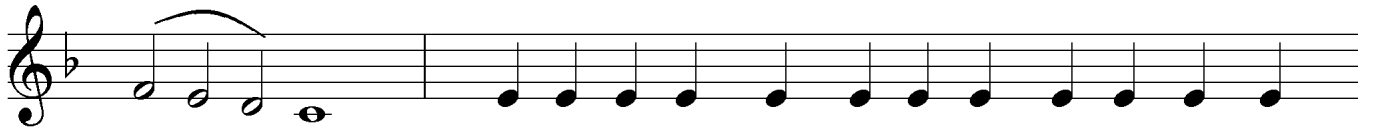
and he will re - deem Is - ra - el from all his in - i - - - qui - ties.



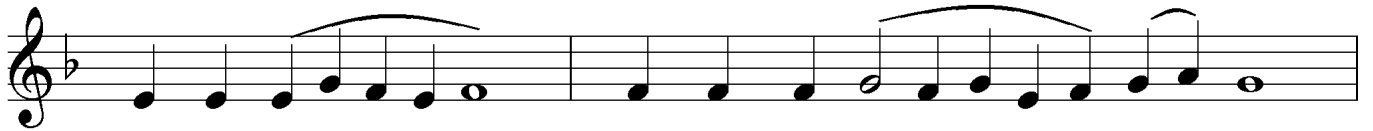
The Arch - an - gel Ga - - - - bri - el con - firms the mys - ter - y hid - den



from all the ag - - - - - es and un - known to the



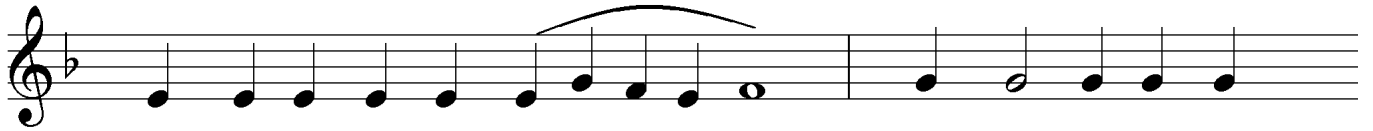
an - - - - - gels; and he is now com - ing to you who a - lone are



in - cor - rupt, the come - ly tur - - - - - tle - - dove,



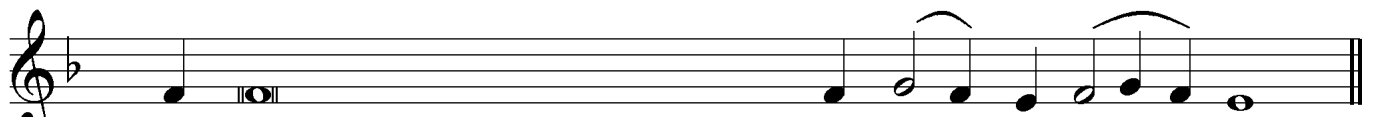
the res - to - ra - tion of our race, and he will greet you,



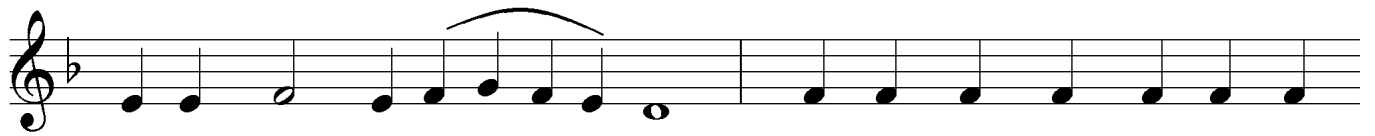
most ho - ly, cry - ing: "Hail! Make read - y by your



word to re - ceive God the Word in your womb."



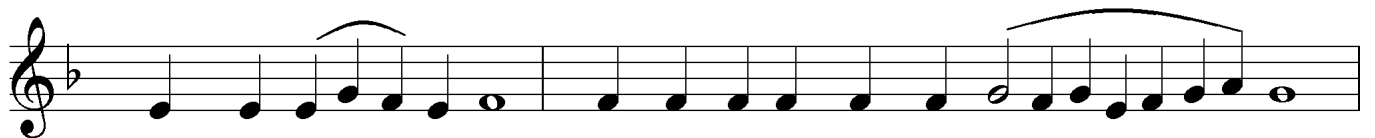
(1) Praise the Lord, all you na - tions; praise him, all you peo - - - ples.



A re - splend - ent pal - - - - - ace has been pre - pared for you, O



Mas - - - - - ter, the pure womb of the Hand - maid of God.



come and en - - - - ter it, have pit - y on your cre - a - - - - - tion



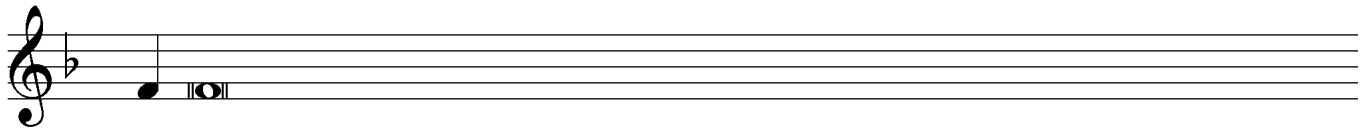
which in en - vy un - der - took to op - pose you, and is



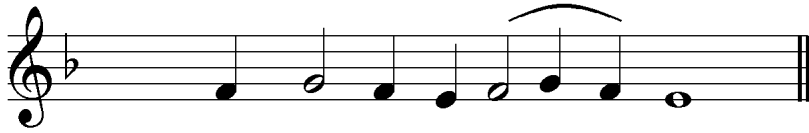
held in slav - er - y to the de - ceiv - - - - - er, and has lost its an - cient



beau - - - - - ty, and a - waits your sav - ing de - scent.



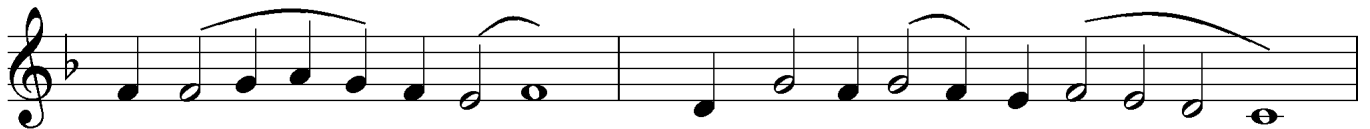
(II) For his mer - cy has been might - y to - wards us; and the truth of the



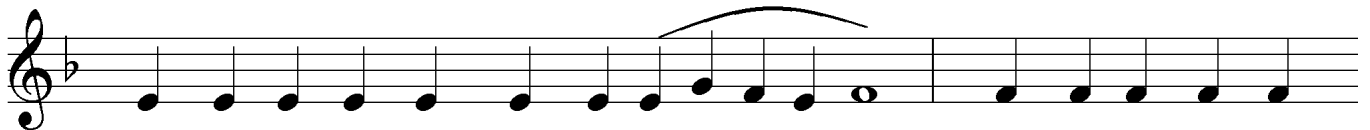
Lord en - dures to the ag - - - - - es.



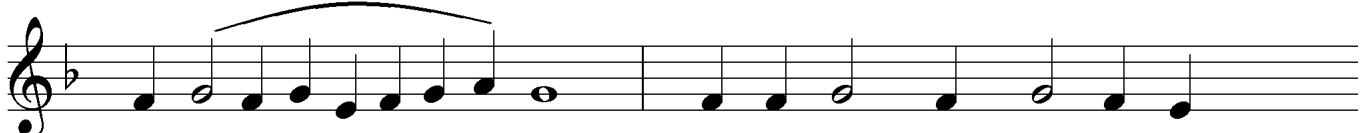
The Arch - an - gel Ga - - - - bri - el comes to you vis - i - bly, O whol - ly



im - mac - - - - - u - late, and cries a - loud to you,



Hail, de - liv - er - ance from the curse; res - to - ra - tion of



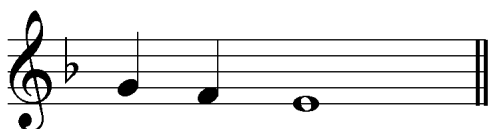
the fall - - - - - en; Hail, a - lone called cho - sen by



God; Hail, char - i - ot of the Sun of glo - - - - - ry.

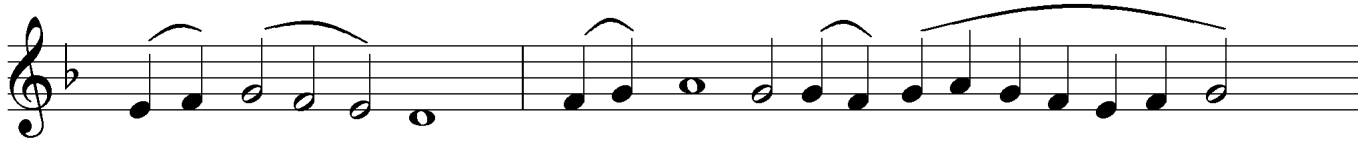


Re - ceive the bod - - - - - i - less Lord who de - sires to dwell



in your womb.

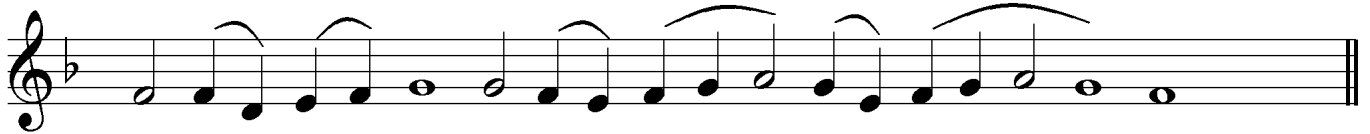




de - - - ceived Eve, but now I an - - - nounce



joy to you: you will re - - main in - cor - - rupt,



and will give birth to the Lord, O all - - - - - pure.