

On Tuesday and Thursday Evenings

TONE EIGHT

Galician Chant

Ison: D

O Lord, thou know - est the unsleeping vigilance of mine
in - vis - i - ble en - e - mies, and the weak - ness of my mis - 'ra - ble
flesh knowest thou who hast fash - ioned me: In - to thy hands,
there - fore, I will com - mit my spi - rit; shel - ter me with the
wings of thy good - ness, lest at any time I sleep un - to death,
and en - light - en the eyes of my mind to the enjoyment of thy div -
ine words, and raise me up in a seas - 'na - ble time unto thy
glo - ri - fi - ca - tion, // for thou alone art good and the
Lov - er of man - kind.

Look upon me and hear me, O Lord my God. How_

ter - ri - ble is thy_ judg - ment, O_ Lord,_____ with the

an - gels standing round a - bout, the men be - ing led_____ in,

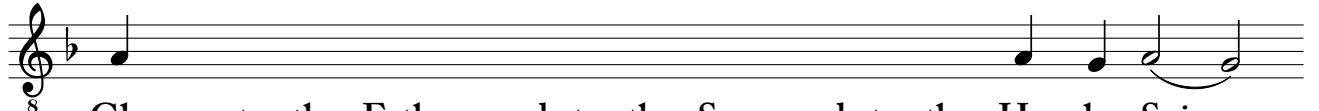
the books o - pened, the deeds ex - a - mined, the_ thoughts_ weighed.

What_ judg - ment shall be awarded un - to_ me who was con_

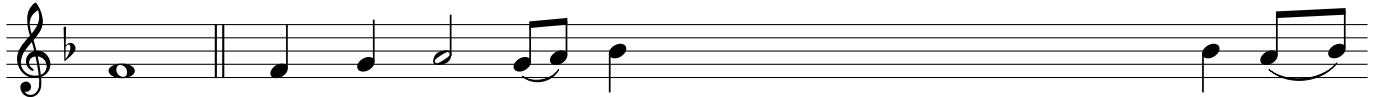
ceived in sins? Who shall quench the_ flame for me, who shall en -

light - en the_ dark - ness for me, if not thou, O_ Lord who

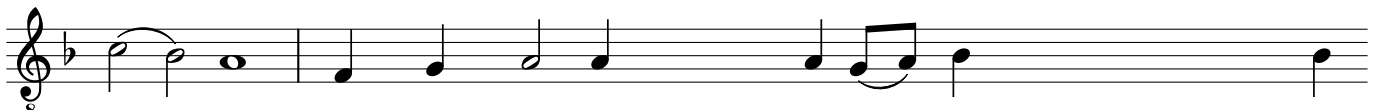
hast_ mer - cy on me, // as the Lov - er of man - kind.



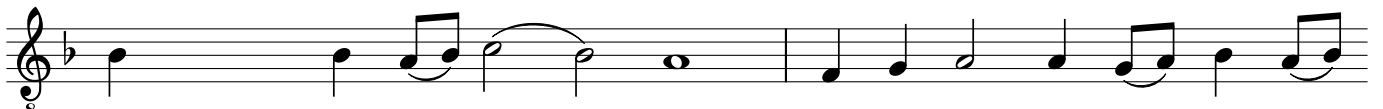
Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi -



rit. Grant me tears, O God, as thou didst once give to the sin - ning -



wo - man, and vouch-safe me to moist-en thy feet which have freed me



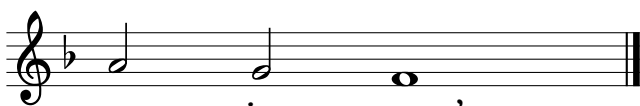
from the path of de - lu - sion, and to of - fer to thee as -



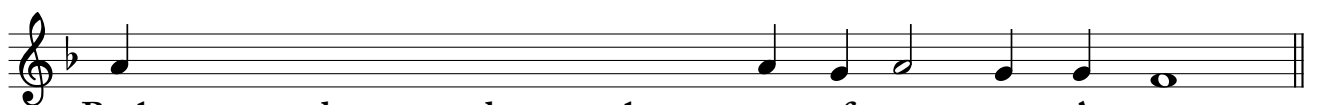
fra-grant myrrh a pure life, fash-ioned in me by re - pen - tance,



that I may hear thy de - sired voice: // 'Thy faith hath saved thee:




go in peace.'



Both now and ever and unto the a - ges of a - ges. A - men.



Hav-ing in thee, O The - o - to - kos, a hope that cannot be put to -



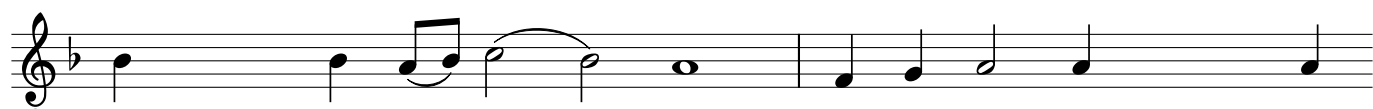
shame, I shall be saved; hav-ing ob-tained thy me-di - a-tion, O most



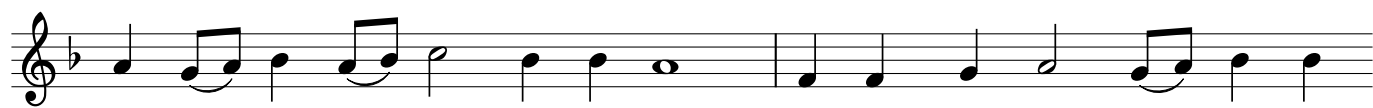
pure one, I shall not fear. I shall pur - sue en - e - mies and tri -




umph o - ver them, hav-ing cov-ered myself, as in a breast-plate,



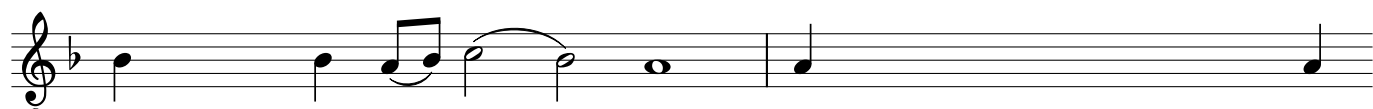
on - ly with thy pro - tec - tion; and im-plor - ing thine all-pow -



er - ful aid, I cry un - to thee: O Sov-'reign La - dy, save me



through thine in - ter - ces - sions, and raise me up from som-ber sleep



to thy glo - ri - fi - ca - tion, // by the might of the Son of God



who was in - car - nate of thee.