

ORTHROS CANON OF THE PRESENTATION OF THE LORD IN THE TEMPLE

ODE NINE

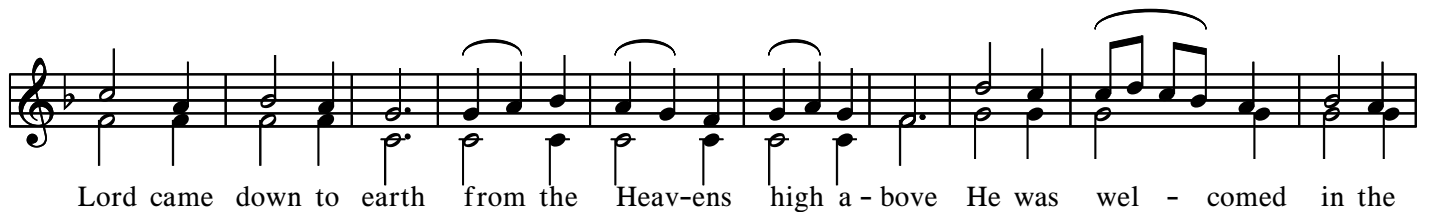
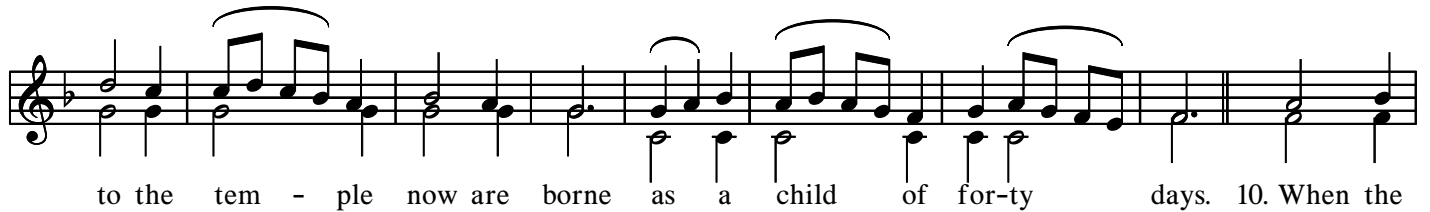
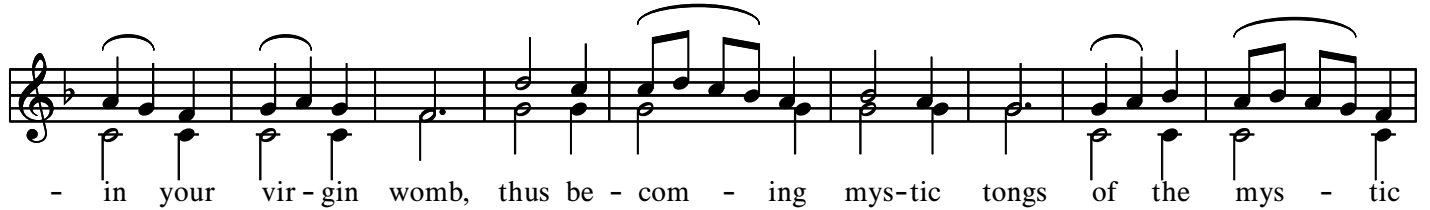
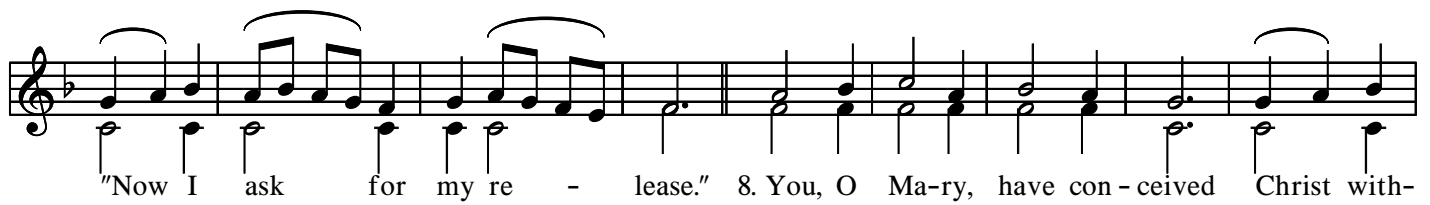
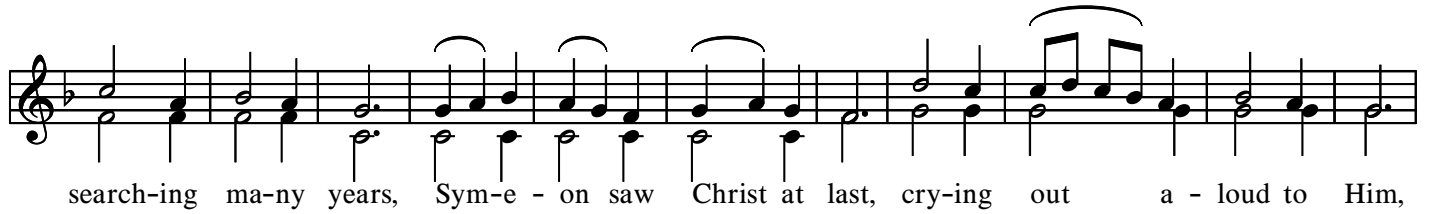
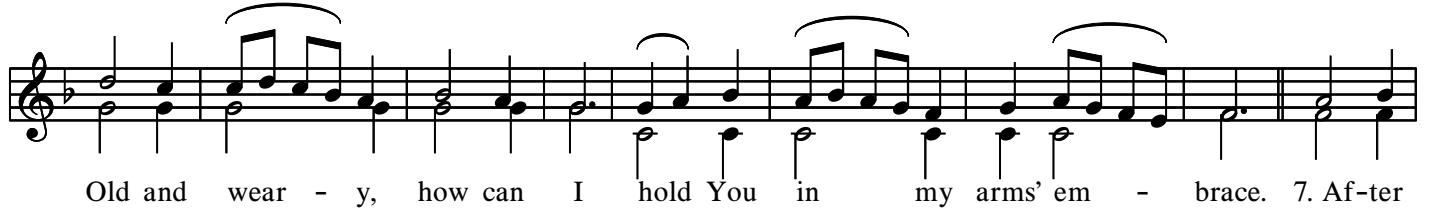
Third Tone

N. Takis

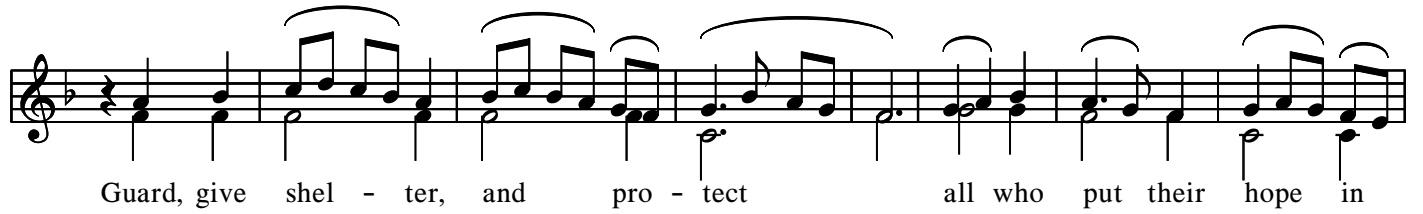
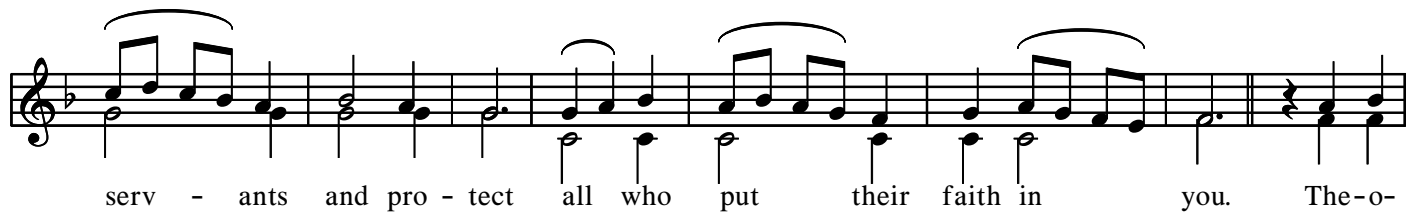
Andante



1. Vir-gin Moth-er, Mai-den pure, with-in you is now ful-filled what can - not be
un-der - stood by both an - gels and man - kind. 2. Now con-tained in the em-brace
of the El-der Sym-e - on, is the Ma - ker of the Law And Cre - a - tor
of all things. 3. Wish-ing A-dam to be saved the Cre - a - tor made His home,
ta-king for His dwel-ling place your most ho - ly vir-gin womb. 4. All the
race of hu-man-kind calls you blest, O Vir-gin Pure, as they glor - i - fy with
faith you, the Moth - er of our God. 5. Come to-day, be-hold-ing Christ, Who is
Mas-ter of us all, car-ried to the Tem-ple now, in the arms of



arms of the priest called Sym-e - on. 11. Make my soul and sens-es shine with the
 bright-ness of Your light that in pur - i - ty I see and pro - claim that
 You are God. 12. Pur-est Vir-gin Moth-er, why do you bring your new-born son
 to the tem - ple, plac-ing Him in the hands of Sym-e - on? 13. Seek-ing
 for re - lease, I come un - to my Cre - a - tor now, for my eyes have wit-nessed
 Christ, my sal - va - tion and my light. 14. At the Lit-ur - gy on high, trem-bling
 min - i - sters en - treat Him, on earth be - low now held in the arms of
 Sym-e - on. One in na-ture: u-ni - ty; Three in per-sons: trin - i - ty. Save your

**Moderato**