

On the Beatitudes. Saturday Tone 6

6 verses



(6) Re - mem - ber me, God my Sav - - - - viour, when you come in your



king - - - - - dom, and save me, as you a - lone love man - kind.



(5) Glo - ri - ous champ - i - ons, be - cause you did not flinch from fire



and sword, flay - ings and wild beasts, you have been found



worth - y of e - - - - ter - nal life.



(4) You glo - ri - fied pro - phets and teach - - - - ers, and as - cet - ics and



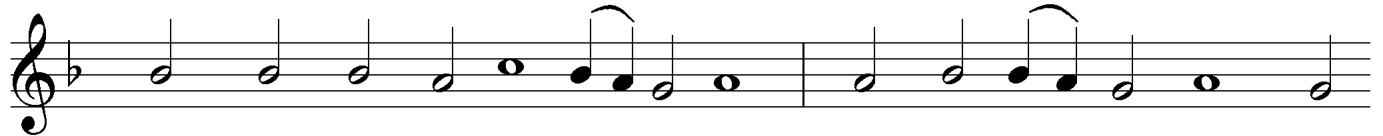
right - eous, O Lov - er of man - kind; at their prayers save



our souls.



(3) O Word, es - tab - - lish with all the saints and with all the just

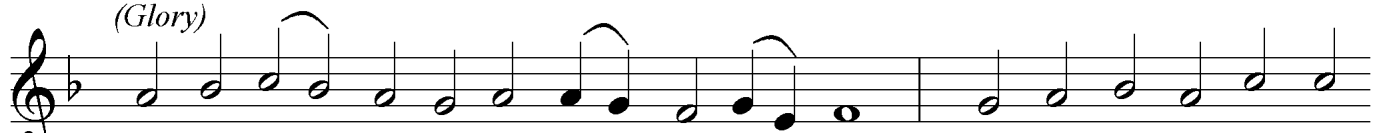


those whom you have tak - en in faith from trans - i - - - ent things, that

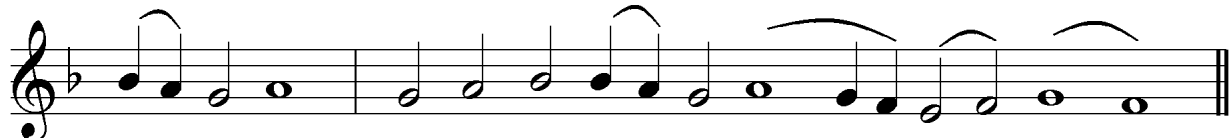


we may glo - - ri - fy you.

(Glory)



(2) Glo - ri - fy - - - ing the Fa - ther and the Son, and the Ho - ly Spir - it,

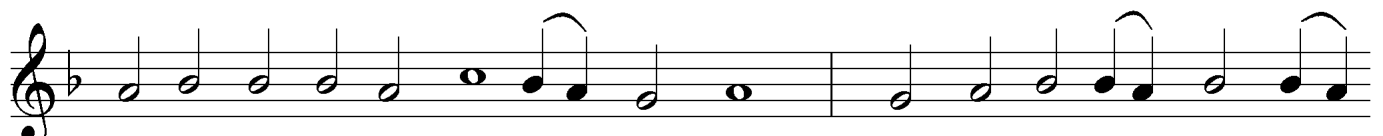


let us say: Ho - ly Trin - i - - - ty, save our souls.

(Both now)



(1) You ap - peared bless - ed a - mong all gen - - er - a - - - tions, for



in - ef - fab - ly you bore in your womb God, the tru - ly bless - ed,



O Im - mac - u - - - - late La - dy.