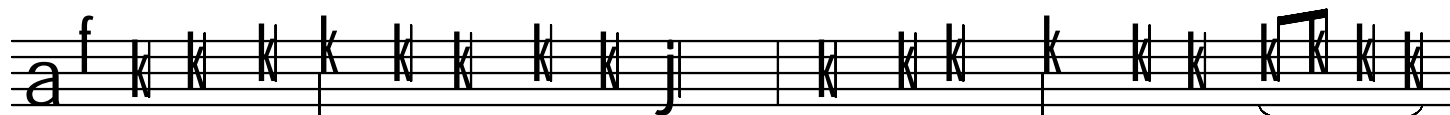


Ode Six

Hiermos: Be Gracious unto Me.



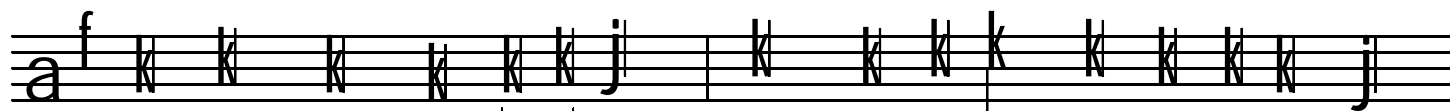
O Saint of God in-ter-cede on our be-half. I wend my way though this life



In ma-ny per-ils and tur-bu-lence, But I have thee as my guide



And po-wer-ful guar-di-an To res-cue me in all plight,



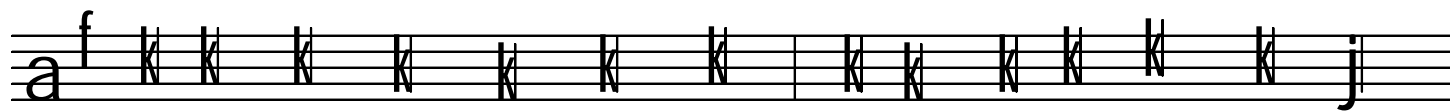
For Saint John the Rus-sian, Thou art re-fuge for all tr-ave-lers.



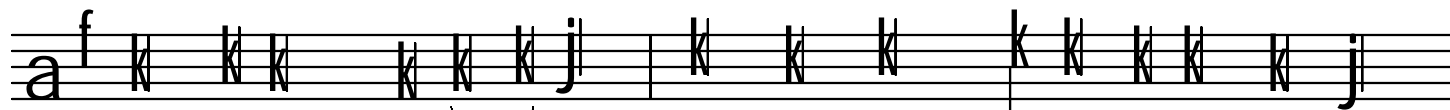
O Saint of God in-ter-cede on our be-half. A cap-tive was thou in life,



Thou didst en-dure want and ty-ran-ny, But as po-ssess-ing my Christ



A free man wast thou from sin, A lord of thy heart and soul,



And a wealth of bless-ings Hast thou proved to be, O bles-sed John.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.

a f
Thy sac-red re - lics are now A lav-ish well-spring of grace di-vine,

a f
They wash a - way eve-ry tear And cure eve-ry ma-la-dy

a f
For all them that flee to thee; Like the Sheep's Pool's wa - ters,

a f
At thy nod they heal all grie - vous ills.

a f
Both now and e - ver and un-to the a - ges of a - ges. A - men.

a f
My soul doth run af-ter thee As a hart thirst-ing for the lim-ped streams,

a f
And un-to thee she doth cleave, The source of mine eve-ry joy,

a f
The crown of my heart's de - sire; Where - fore, gra - cious Vir - gin,

a f
Turn thou not thy face a-way from me.