

\*If the Feast falls on a Sunday  
the initial tone will be that of the  
Octoechos along with the prescribed  
Resurrectional verses.

## Beatitudes with verses for the Nativity of St. John the Baptist

**Allegro**

Serbian chant: Tone 4\*



In Thy king - dom re - mem - ber us, O Lord,



when Thou com - est in - to Thy king - dom.



Bless - ed are the poor in spir - it,



for their's is the king - dom of heav - - en.



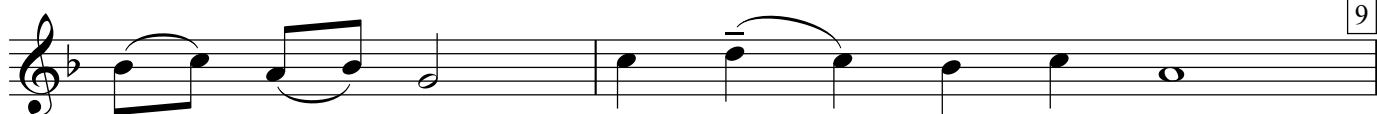
Bless - ed are those who mourn, for they shall be com - fort - ed.



Bless-ed are the meek, ——— for they shall in - her - it the earth.



Bless - ed are those who hun - ger and thirst af - ter



right - eous - ness, for they ——— shall be filled.

In the 4th Tone



Bless-ed are the mer-ci-ful, for they shall ob-tain mer-cy.



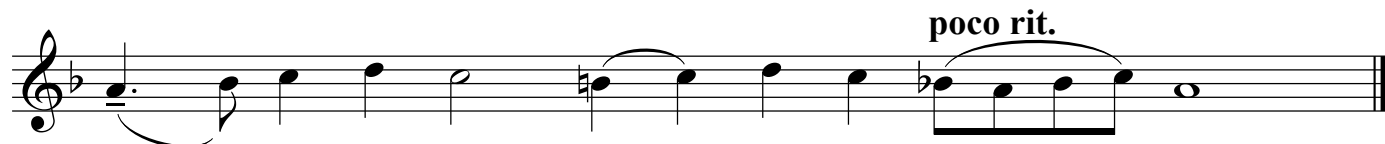
We do not glo-ry in wis-dom nor strength and rich-es,



but in Thee, O Christ, Thou Wis-dom in



Per-son of God the Fa-ther; for none is



ho-ly save Thee, who lov-est man-kind.



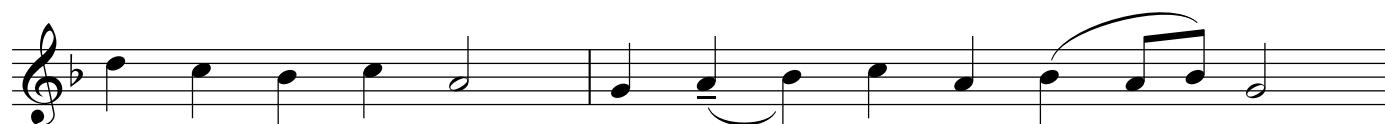
Bless-ed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.



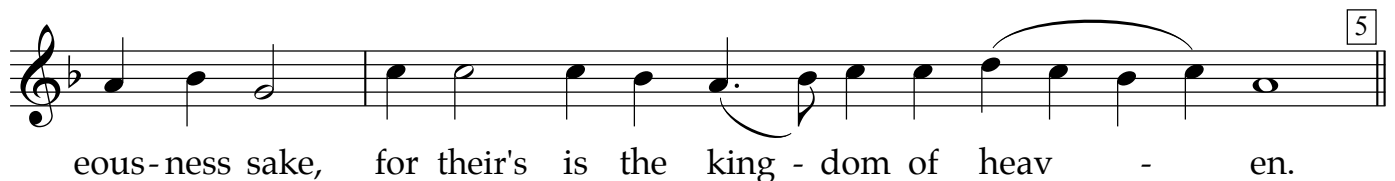
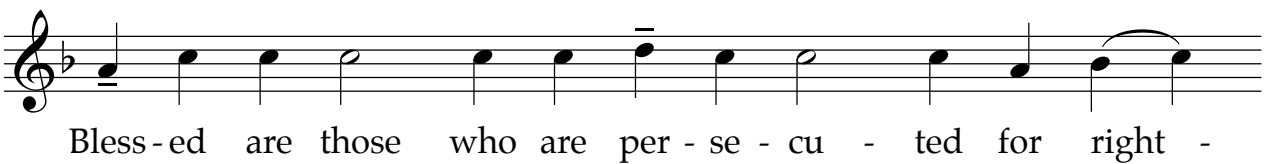
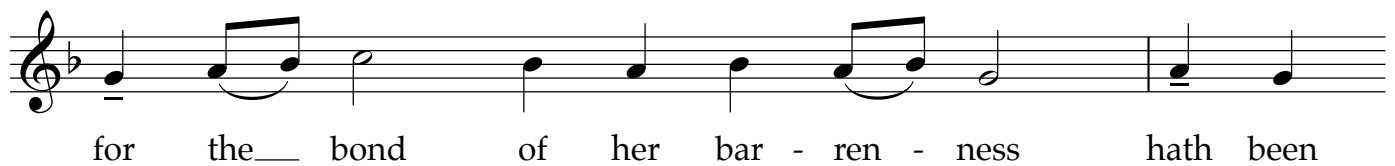
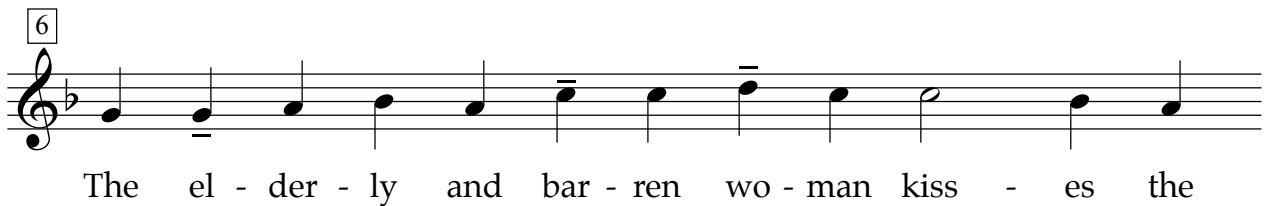
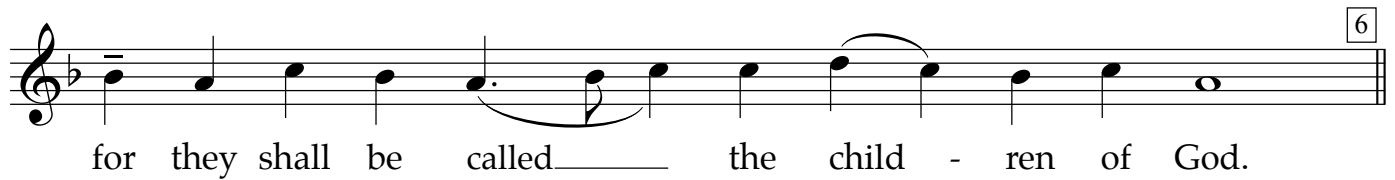
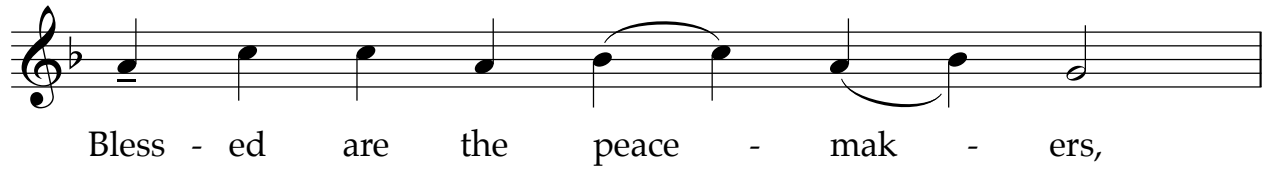
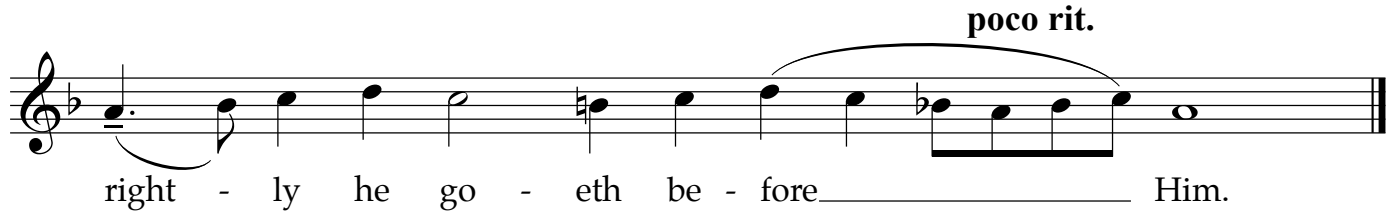
The birth of the Mas-ter is brought to pass from the

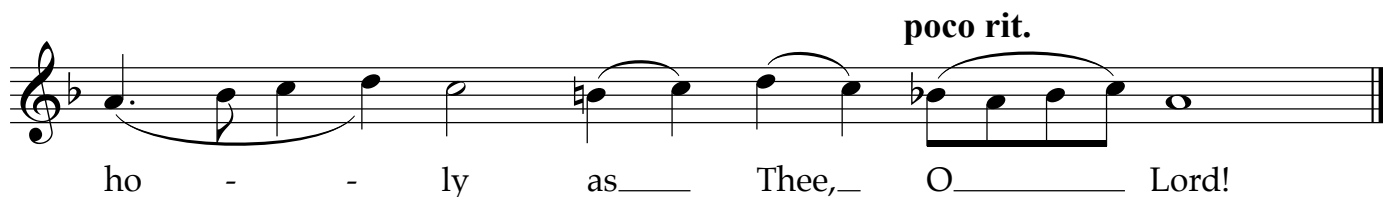
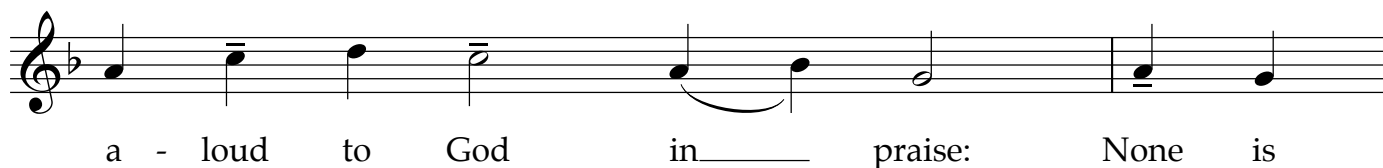


Vir-gin, while His be-lov-ed serv-ant comes from an



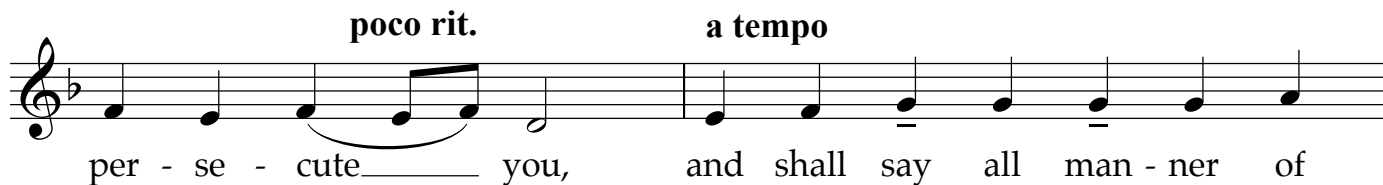
aged and bar-ren womb; yet, won-der of won-ders,

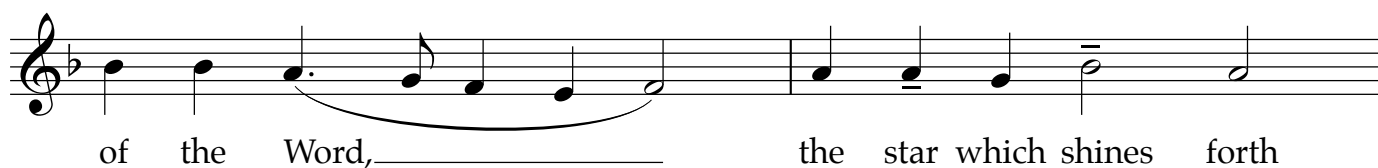
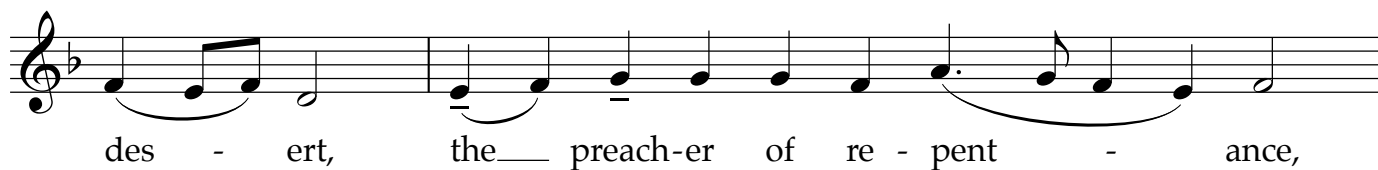
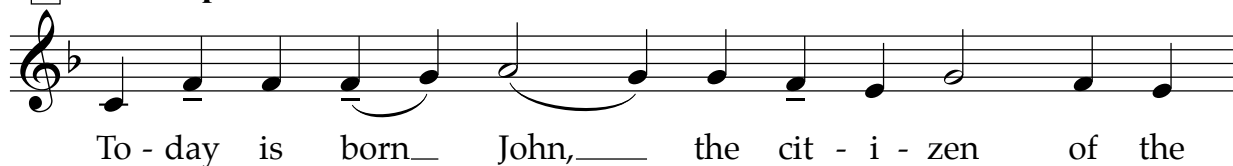
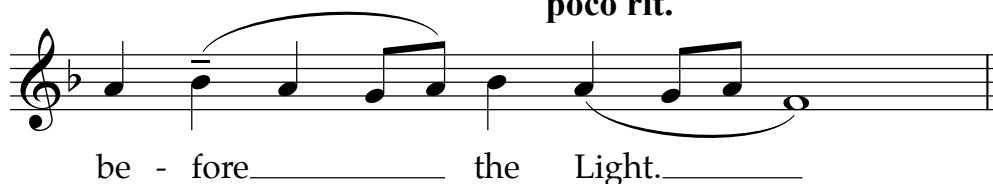
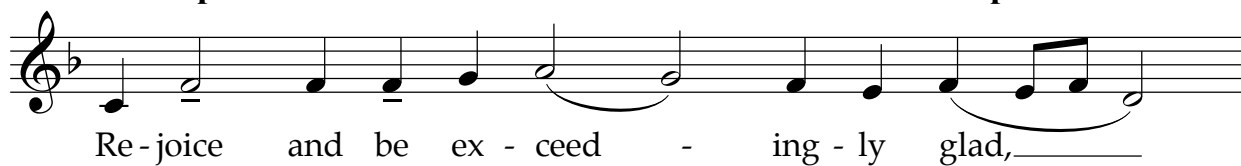
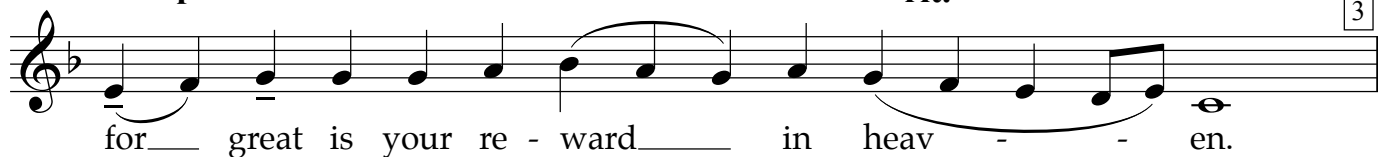




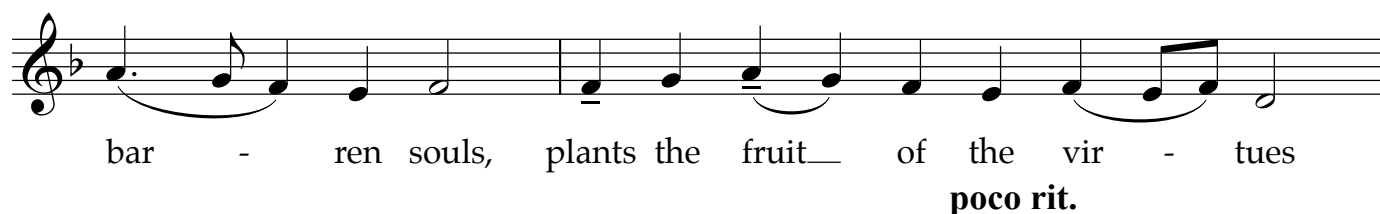
In the 8th Tone

**Allegro moderato**

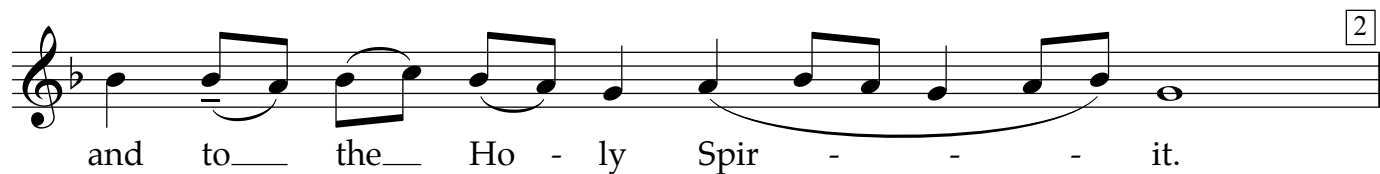


4 **a tempo****poco rit.****a tempo****poco rit.****a tempo****rit.**

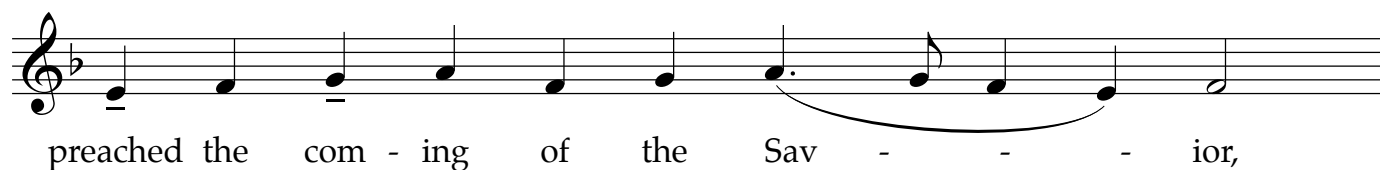
3



**Slower (Maestoso)**



2 **Allegro moderato**



the Lamb of God \_\_\_\_\_ who has shone forth un - to the world

as the Sac - ri - fice for all \_\_\_\_\_ cre - a - tion.

**Slower (Maestoso)**

Now \_\_\_\_\_ and ev - - er

and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - - men.

**1 Allegro moderato**

O most im - mac - u - late Mo - ther of God \_\_\_\_\_

who gav - est birth to the Source \_\_\_\_\_ of mer - - cy

thus drown - ing the a - byss of my pas - - sions

in the depths of thy com - pas - - sion, grant that a

rit.

tor - rent of tears \_\_\_\_\_ may flow \_\_\_\_\_ forth \_\_\_\_\_ from my soul.