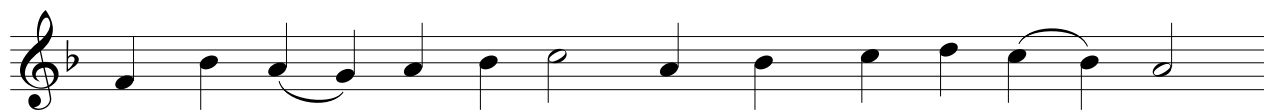


The Song of Ascent (From My Youth) - Tone 4



From my youth_ ma - ny pas - sions have fought a - gainst_ me,



but do Thou help me, and save me, O my Sav - ior.



You who hate_ Zi - on shall be put to shame by the



Lord:_____ you shall be with - ered up like the grass_ by the fire.



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,



now and ev - er and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men.



Eve - ry soul is en - liv - ened by the Ho - ly Spir - it,



and is ex - alt - ed in pur - i - ty, il - lum - ined by the



Ho - ly_____ Trin - i - ty in a sac - red mys - te - ry.