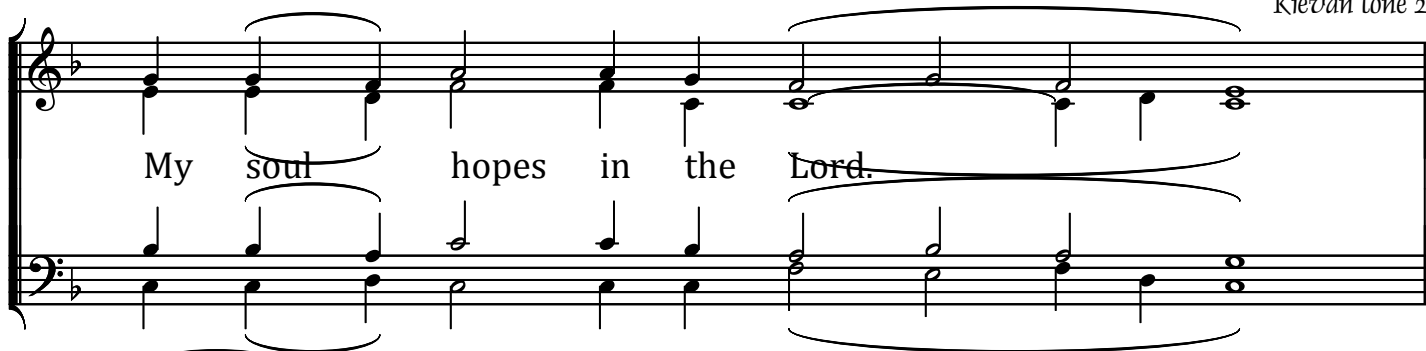


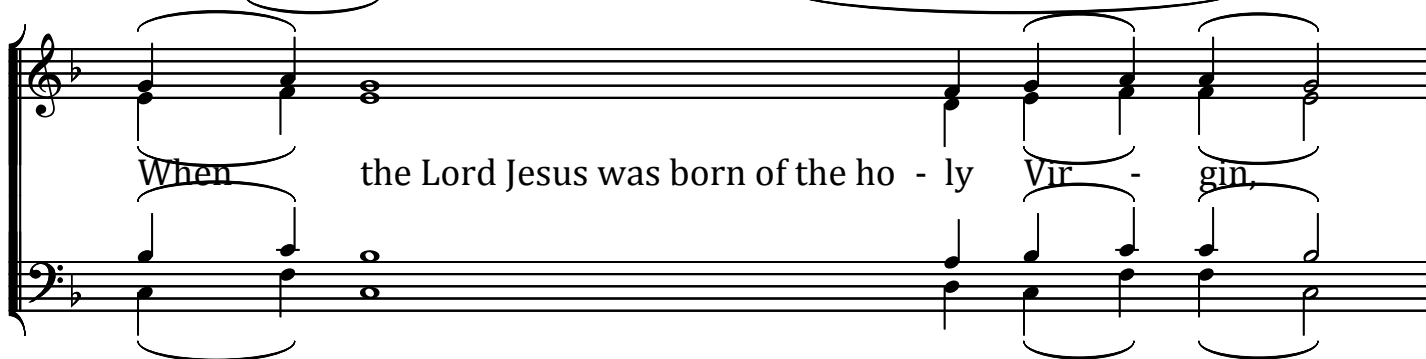
Fourth Stikheron

Reader: For thy name's sake I wait for Thee, O Lord; my soul waits for thy word

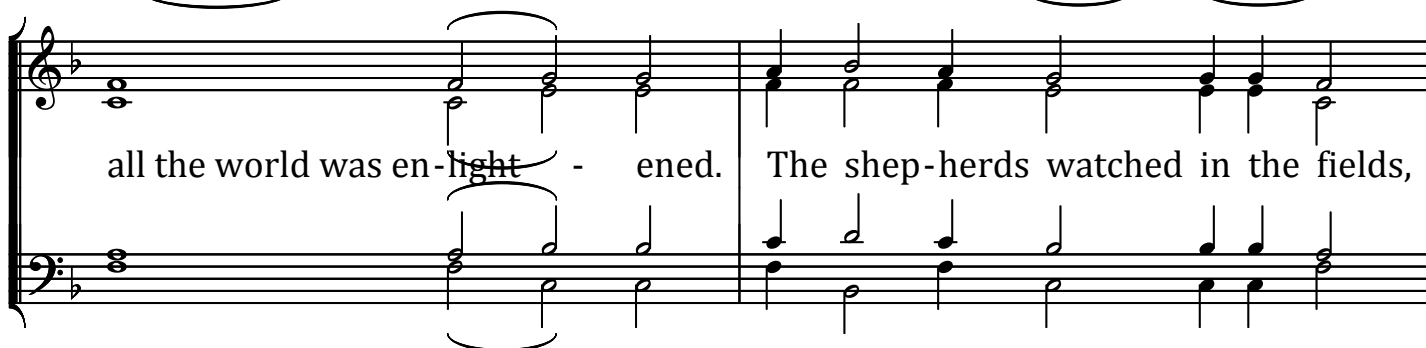
Kievan tone 2



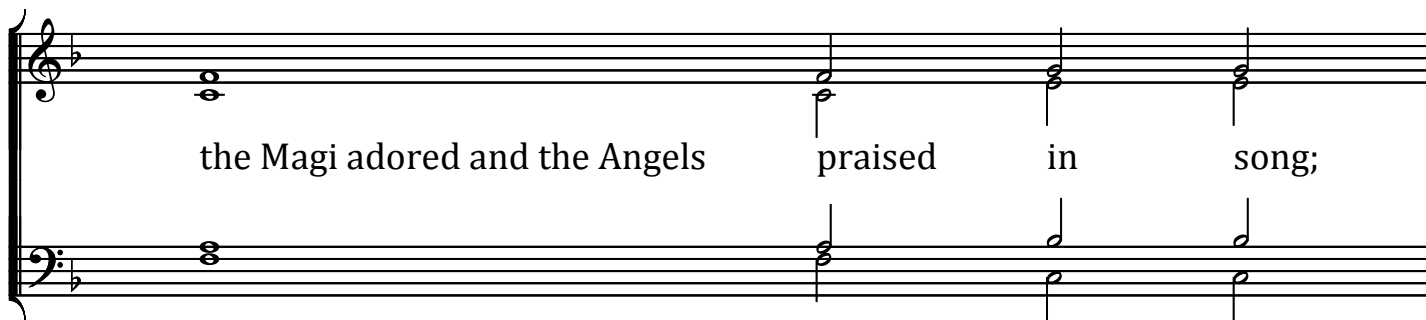
My soul hopes in the Lord.



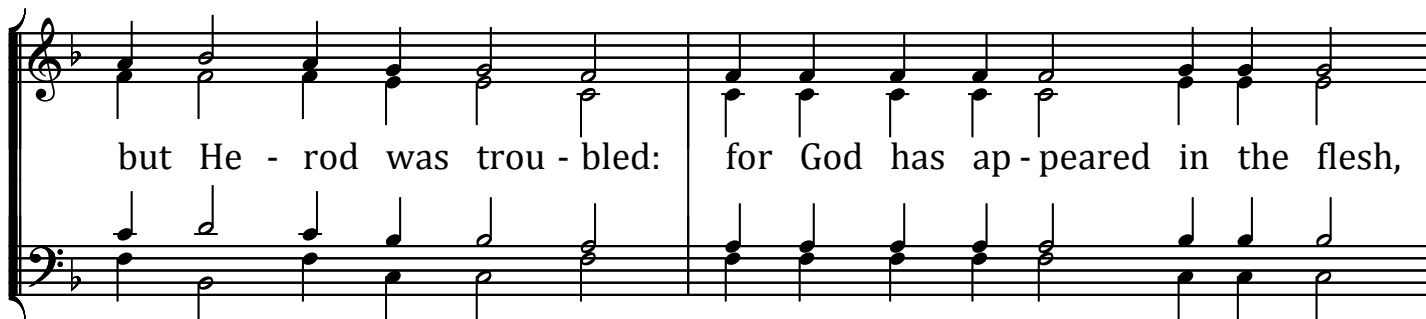
When the Lord Jesus was born of the ho - ly Vir - gin,



all the world was en-light - ened. The shep-herds watched in the fields,



the Magi adored and the Angels praised in song;



but He - rod was trou - bled: for God has ap - peared in the flesh,



the Sav-iour of our souls.