

Antiphons for Feasts

Ἦχος λέγεται Βου

From my youth man-y pas-sions

have warred a-gainst me; but be

your-self my help, and save me, O my

Sav-ior.

You who hate Zi-on shall be put to shame

by the Lord; for as grass

in the fire, so shall you be with-

-ered.

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and

to the Ho-ly Spir-it. By the

Ho- ly Spir- -it ev- ery soul is quick-

-ened, and by cleans- ing ex- -alt- ed, made

ra- -di- -ant by the tri- -nal U- ni-

-ty, in a hid- -den, sa- cred man-

-ner.

Both now and ev- -er, and to the ag- -es

of ag- -es. A- -men. By the Ho- ly

Spir- -it the streams of grace

gush forth, wa- -ter- -ing

all cre- a- -tion, that life may be

en- gen- -dered.