

# O Lord of Hosts, Be With Us

*At the Third Watch of Great Compline*

**Kievan Chant**  
(Soprano Melody)

**Refrain:** *Quickly (don't drag or slow down!)*

A - men. O Lord of Hosts, be with us, for be - side Thee, we have

no other helper in ad-ver-si - ty; O Lord of Hosts, have mer - cy on us.

*a tempo*

1. Praise God in His Holiness; praise Him in the fir - ma - ment of His pow - er.

'O Lord of Hosts...'

2. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His ex - cel - lent great - ness.

'O Lord of Hosts...'

3. Praise Him with the sound of the trum - pet; praise Him with the psal - ter - y and harp.

'O Lord of Hosts...'

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4. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with the strings and pipes.

'O Lord of Hosts...'

5. Praise Him upon the well-tuned cymbals; praise Him upon the cymbals of jubilation. Let

'O Lord of Hosts...'

ev-'ry breath praise the Lord. 6. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in

Refrain:

the fir - ma-ment of His pow - er. O Lord of Hosts, be with us, for be - side \_ Thee,

we have no other helper in ad-ver-si-ty; O Lord of Hosts, have mer - cy on us.

# O Lord of Hosts, Be With Us

*a tempo* *Slower*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it. O Lord, if we

had not Thy Saints as our in - ter - ces - sors, and Thy gracious loving-kindness

which shows mer - cy on us, how should we presume, O Saviour, to sing to Thee,

whom the Angels unceasingly glo - ri - fy in song: Thou who knowest all hearts, —

*a tempo*

spare our souls. Now and ever, and un - to ag - es of ag - es. A - men.

# O Lord of Hosts, Be With Us

*Slower yet*

Exceedingly great, O Theotokos, is the multitude of my trans-gres - sions, I have

fled to thee, O Pure One, asking for sla - va - tion; visit my fee - ble

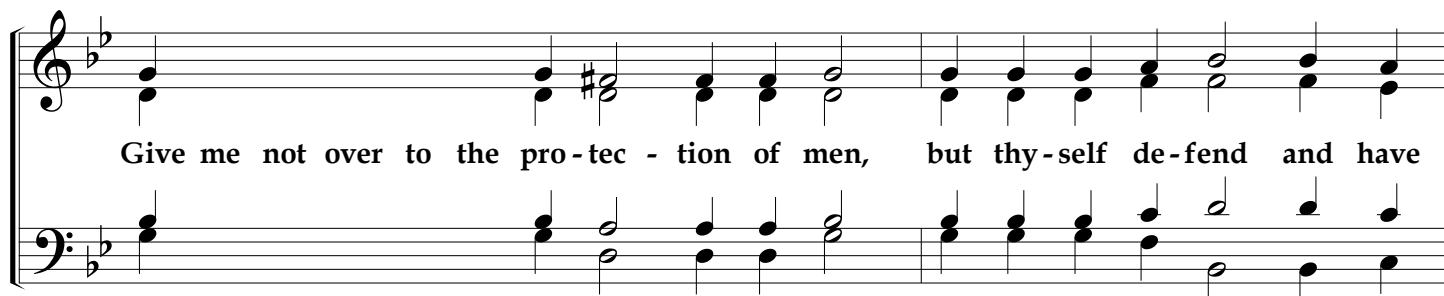
soul, and pray to thy Son and our God that He will grant me re - mis - sion

of the terrible deeds which I have done, O on - ly Bless - ed One.

*Very slowly*

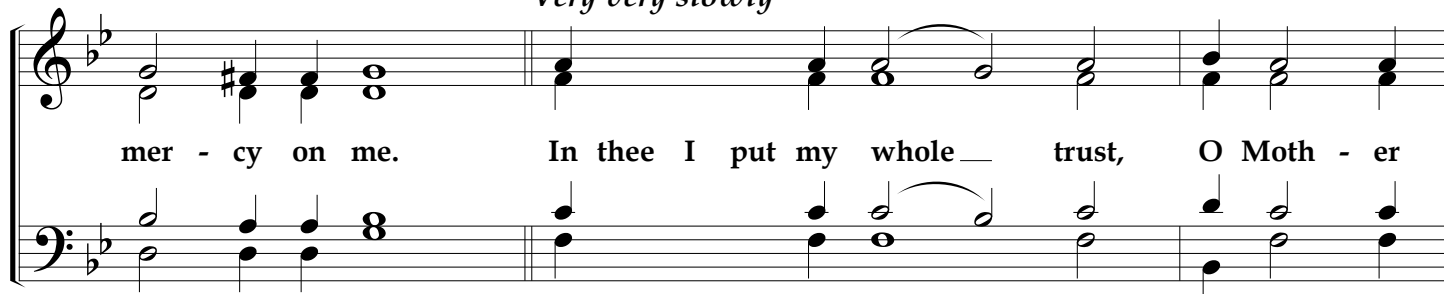
All-Holy The - o - to - kos, for-sake me not all the days of my life:

# O Lord of Hosts, Be With Us

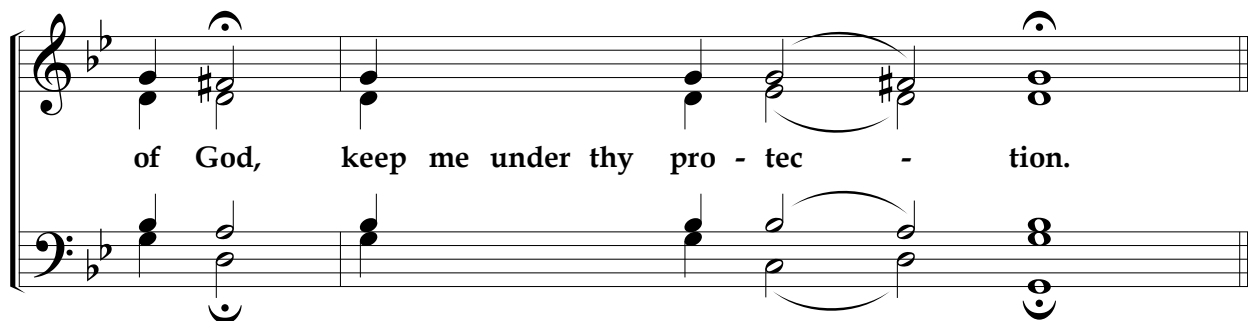


Give me not over to the pro-tection of men, but thy-self de-fend and have

*Very very slowly*



mer-cy on me. In thee I put my whole trust, O Moth-er



of God, keep me under thy pro-tection.