

O Lord of Hosts, Be With Us

At the Third Watch of Great Compline

Obikhod

(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...'

O Lord of Hosts, Be With Us

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

Very slowly

of the terrible deeds which I have done, O on - ly Bless - ed One. 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 thyself defend me 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 - tec - tion.