

The Anaphora

Eucharistic Oblation

Znamenny Chant

A mer - cy of peace, a sac - ri - fice of praise.

And with thy spir - it. We lift them

Slowly:
If the eucharistic prayers are being read aloud, we may stop here:

up un - to the Lord. It is meet and right

to wor - ship the Fa - ther, and the Son, and the Ho - ly Spir - it: the

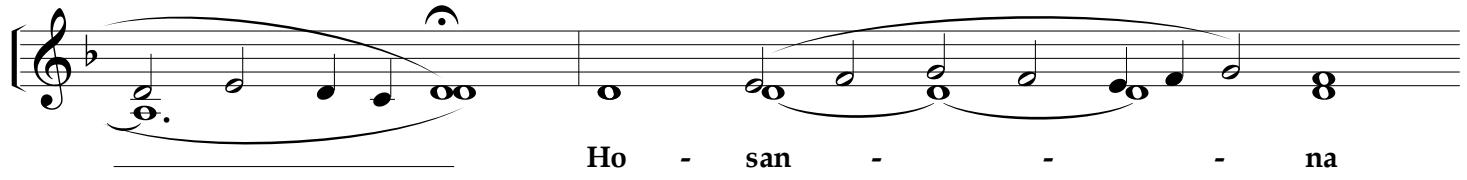
Trin - i - ty, one in es - sence and un - di - vid - ed.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord of Sa - ba - oth; heav - en and

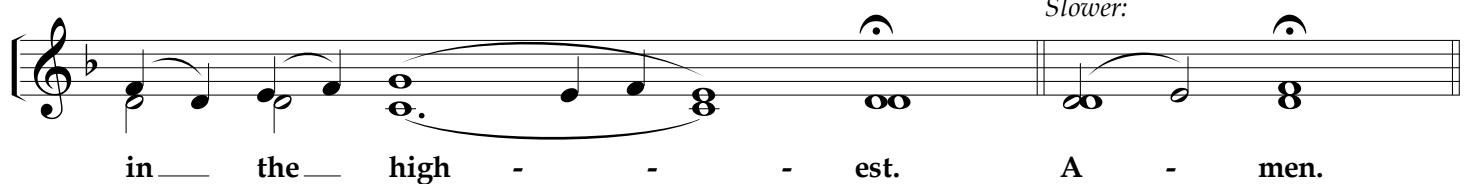
earth are full of Thy glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

Bless - ed is He that comes in the name of the Lord.

Anaphora - Znamenny Chant

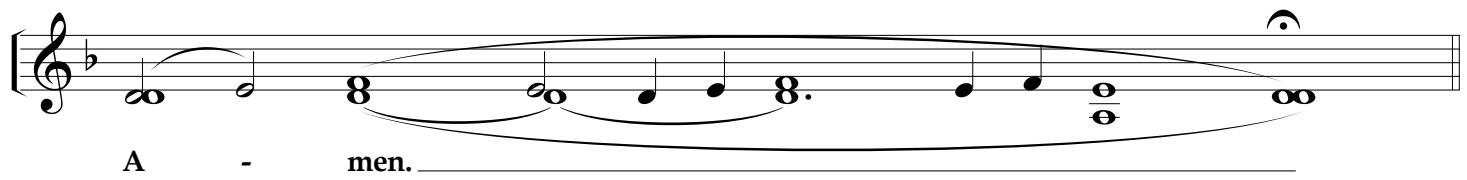


Ho - san - - - na



in - the - high - - - est. A - men.

Slower:



A - men.

Very slowly:



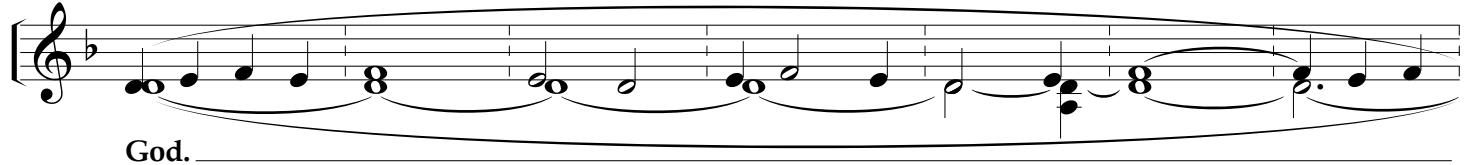
We praise - Thee, we bless - Thee, we give thanks un - to Thee, O

Slightly quicker:

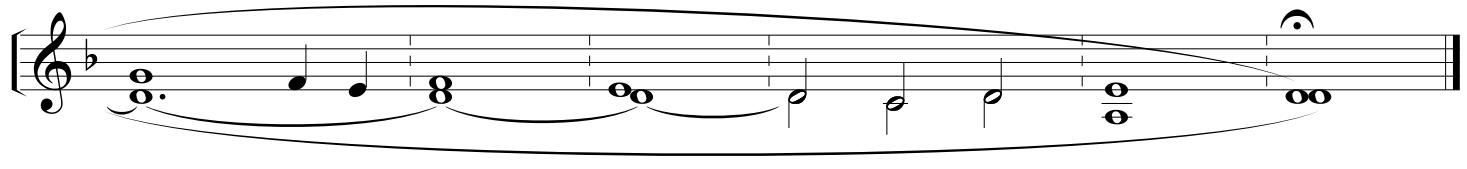


Lord, and we pray un - to Thee, O our

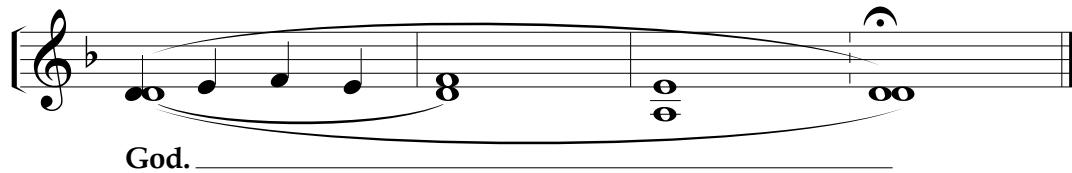
Full Ending (#1)



God.



Short Ending (#2)



God.