

Troparion of the Angels

Tone 4

Supreme commanders of the heav- en- ly hosts,

we unworthy ones im- plore you

that by your supplications ye will encircle us with the shelter of the wings

of your immaterial glor - ry, and guard us who fall down before

you and fer- vent-ly cry: Deliver us from dangers since

you are the marshals of the hosts on high.