

The Hymn to the Theotokos

Taken from 111
Tone 6

Re - ceive, O earth the glad ti - dings of great joy. Praise,

O hea - vens, the Glo - ry of God. As you are a liv - ing Tem -

ple of God, let no im - pure hand touch you, O The - o - to - kos! But let

the lips of all be - liev - ers sing, con - stant - ly magnifying you in joy with the

an - ge - lic sal - u - ta - tion: Tru - ly you are a - bove all crea - tures, O Pure One!