



# HYMNS OF ASCENT

## Plagal Second Mode

Intonation: #17

**Allegro** ♩=160

Ἐν τῷ οὐρανῷ

1

Un - to Heav - en do I lift up mine eyes, — un - to Thee, O

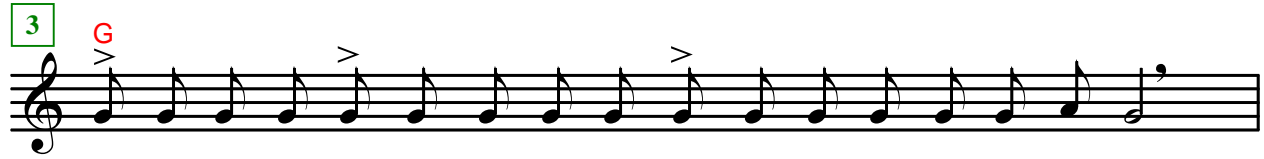
Word; have pit - y on me, that I may live — for — Thee.

2

Have mer - cy on us who are ut - ter - ly a - based,

and make us use - ful ves - sels of Thee, — O —

Word.



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.



Both now and ev - er, and un - to the ag - es of



ag - es. A - men.



In the Ho - ly Spir - it is there the cause of sal - va -



tion for all. For up - on \_\_\_\_\_ whom - so - ev - er He doth



breathe ac - cord - ing to his worth, He doth swift - ly raise \_\_\_\_\_



him up a - bove the things \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ the earth. He giv - eth him



wings, He giv - eth him in - crease, He doth rank him on high.

4



Had it not been that the Lord was with us, no



one of us could have with-stood the en - e - my's war - fare;



for there-by are the vic - to - ri - ous ex - alt - ed.

5



Let not my soul be caught as a spar - row in their teeth, O

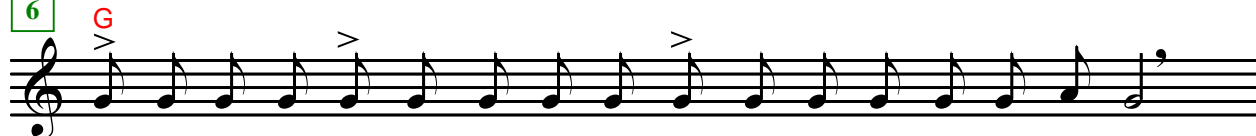


Word. Woe is me, how shall I be res - cued from mine



en - e - mies, be - ing a lov - er of sin?

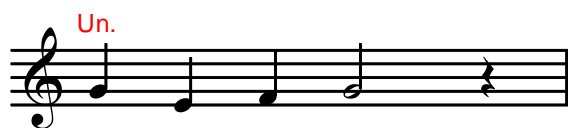
6



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.



Both now and ev - er, and un - to the ag - es of



ag - es. A - men.



In the Ho - ly Spir - it, di - vine in - spi - ra - tion,



good-will, un - der - stand - ing, peace, and bless - ing are im - part -



ed to all; for He is e - qual in works to the



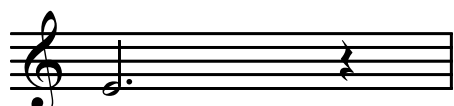
Fa - ther and the Word.



They that trust\_ in the Lord are feared\_ by their en - e -




mies, and won - drous to all; for they look\_ on\_




high.


8



Hav - ing Thee as a help - er, — O Sav - iour, the lot of the

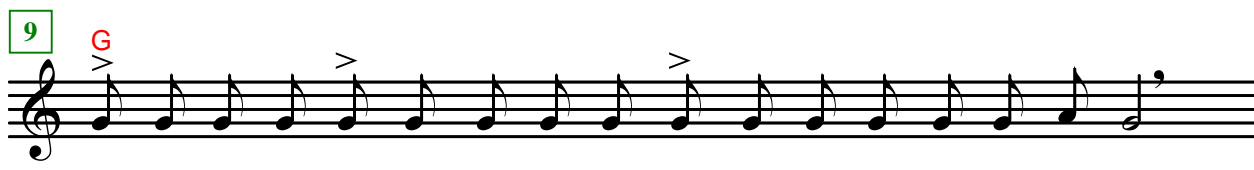


right - eous doth not stretch - forth its hand - un - to in - iq -

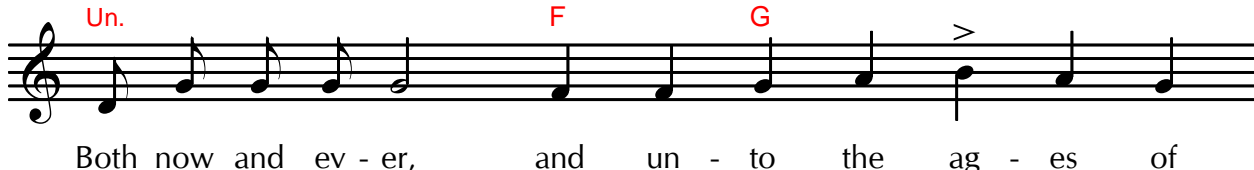


ui - ties.

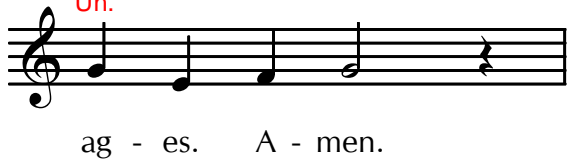
9



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.



Both now and ev - er, and un - to the ag - es of



ag - es. A - men.



In the Ho - ly Spir - it is there do - min - ion o - ver



all; Him do the hosts on high wor - ship, with all things be -



low\_\_\_\_\_ that have breath.

**10** and **11**



O Lord, stir\_\_\_\_\_ up Thy might and come\_\_\_\_\_ to save us. *(twice)*

**Canonarch:**



O Shep-herd of Is-ra-el, at-tend, Thou that lead-est Jo-seph like a sheep.

**12**



O Lord, stir\_\_\_\_\_ up Thy might and come\_\_\_\_\_ to save\_\_\_\_\_



us. \_\_\_\_\_

*\* According to some traditions, the second half of this final verse is completed by the other choir.*