Verse 1. Unto Thee have I lifted up mine eyes, O Thou that dwellest in heaven. Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hands of their masters, as the eyes of the handmaiden look unto the hands of her mistress, so do our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until He take pity upon us.

2) What man who, being tossed in the tempest, flee(e)th to this haven and is not saved from harm? Or who in sorrow and pain doth fall down before this Physician and is not fully healed?
O Thou Creator of all things, O Thou Who healest the ail ing: O

Lord, before I utterly perish, do Thou save me

Verse 2. Have mercy upon us O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we are utterly humiliated.
Let shame come on them that prosper, and abasement on the proud.

(This last stichera is not metered, sung in Tone 4.)
O Thou Who acceptest the patient endurance of the holy martyrs, accept also this hymnody from us, O Friend of man. By their entreaties, do Thou grant us Great Mercy.