Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Let us blow the trumpets of praise; for the queen of all, the virgin Mother,
hath bent down from on high, whence looking, she crowneth with blessings those who exalt her.

Let kings and leaders hasten together with praises to the queen who gave birth to the King,

who, because of his love to mankind, was pleased to release those who had been condemned to
death. O ye shepherds and teachers, let us come together and praise the Mother exceeding pure, the Mother of the Good Shepherd, the lighthouse shining with gold, the cloud enwrapped with light, who is more spacious than the heavens, the living tabernacle, throne of the Master with the fiery likeness, the golden jar of manna, the sealed door of the Word, the refuge of all Christians,
eu - lo - giz - ing her with God - in - spired songs,
say - ing, O pal - ace of the Word,
make us worth - y, us wretch - ed ones, of the
king - dom of heav - en; and through thee

nothing is im - poss - i - ble.