1) Un-ripe in years and still a babe, thou in mar-vel-ous
fash-ion wast as a man full grown in mind; and, O Kyri-
kos Mar-tyr, with fair Ju-lita at thy
side, who as moth-er suck-led thee, ye took the crown of your
con-test, with the saints of all ag-es;
by whoe prayers may we al-so
ob-tain for-give-ness and mer-cy.
2) Re-joice, O palace of de-light; re-joice, all-mar-vel-lous scepter; re-joice, thou throne of Christ the Lord; re-joice, thou all-gold-en cen-ser; re-joice, swift cloud the Prophet saw, and the King's most re-gal chair; re-joice, O all-spot-less Moth-er; O re-joice, tran-quit ha-ven, thou pro-tec-tion of all men, O The-o-to-kos and Vir-gin.