1) Thou didst elude the prince of shame, and arrayed in the robe of the life of true philosophy, thou didst lay bare his folly, O comely ornament of nuns, right-eous Saint Euphrosyne, in soul and body a Lord, praising Him unceasingly, O Virgin Maiden and maiden, yet in faith and intention, Mother. Wherefore, ever beseech Him, thou becamest right manly, O pure Lady, to save me

2) The Thrones and the Authorities, the Dominations and Powers, the Angels and the Archangels to thy Son