

October 13th

# Hieromartyr Jacob of Hamatoura

## Exaposteilarion & Theotokion

Byzantine Chant Tone 2, Second Mode

Special melody: *Upon that mount in Galilee*

Chadi Karam

Like a palm tree \_\_\_\_\_ thou didst \_\_\_\_\_ flour-ish, and like a ce - dar  
didst \_\_\_\_\_ thou grow. A light-house thou \_\_\_\_\_ didst come \_\_\_\_\_ to be, lead - ing and  
guid - ing ev - 'ry soul. O our be - a - ti - fied fa - ther,  
Ja - cob, the right - eous God - bear - er, whom all the faith - ful  
do \_\_\_\_\_ ex - alt, and, like thee, wor - ship and \_\_\_\_\_ glo - ri - fy the  
Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ and who cel - e - brate with a fer - vent  
pas - sion on thine a - dored and sol - emn feast that gleam-eth  
with \_\_\_\_\_ most ra - diant light. \_\_\_\_\_

O thou Vir - gin im - ma - cu - late, our Moth - er, pure and  
 ho - ly, Ja - cob the her - mit, who did live on thy most  
 sa - cred moun - tain, did praise thy Son in his life on earth,  
 and he did glo - ri - fy thee. Thou didst nev - er  
 fail to help and de - liv - er him from per - ils and dis -  
 tress, through thy ten - der mer - cy, O spot - less  
 La - dy, who tru - ly art a - dored and praised by all the  
 an - gels and man - kind.

# ΕΧΑΠΟΣΤΕΛΑΡΙΟΝ AND THEOTOKION FOR THE FEAST OF ST. JACOB OF HAMATOURA

Second Mode

(Special Melody: Upon that Mount in Galilee)

Ἦχος  Δι

**L**ike a palm tree \_\_\_ thou didst \_\_\_ flourish, and like  
a ce- - dar didst \_\_\_ thou grow. A light-house thou \_\_\_ didst  
come \_\_\_ to be, lead- ing and guid- - ing eve- - ry soul. O  
our be- a- ti- - fied fa- - ther, Ja- cob, the right- - eous  
God- - bear- er, whom all the faith- - ful do \_\_\_ ex- alt,  
and, like \_\_\_ thee, wor- - ship and \_\_\_ glo- ri- fy the Lord, \_\_\_  
\_\_\_ and who cel- e- brate with a fer- - vent pas- -  
sion on thine a- dored \_\_\_ and sol- - emn feast that gleam- eth

with \_\_ most ra- - diant light. \_\_

6.

O thou Vir- gin \_\_\_ im- ma- - cu- late, our Moth-

er pure \_\_ and ho- - ly, Ja- cob the her- - mit who

\_\_ did live on thy most sa- - cred moun- - tain, did praise

thy Son in \_\_\_ his life \_\_\_ on earth, and he did glo-

- ri- fy \_\_ thee. Thou didst nev- - er fail \_\_\_ to help and

de- liv- er, him \_\_ from \_\_\_ per- ils and dis- tress, \_\_\_

\_\_ through thy ten- der mer- cy, O spot- - less La- - dy,

who tru- ly art \_\_\_ a- dored \_\_\_ and praised by all the

an- - gels and \_\_\_ man- kind. \_\_

6.