The hosts of Israel, having passed the Red Sea and water deep with feet unmoist, and having seen the three-speared riders of the enemy drowned beneath the waters, sang aloud with joy, Let us praise our God; for he hath been glorified.

The bows of the mighty are become weak; and the weak ones are girded with strength. Therefore, hath my heart been made steadfast in the Lord.

O Christ, I have heard of thy glorious providence, and that thou wast born of a Virgin to deliver...
those who are in error, who cry out unto thee, Glory to thy might, O Lord.

O Christ, Creator, who didst separate light from primeval darkness, that thy works might praise thee in the light, guide thou our feet in thy light.

In my sorrow I cried unto the Lord, and the God of my salvation hath heard me.

Verily, the Abrahamite youths did tread of old the flames of the furnace in Babylon, singing in praise,

Blessed art thou, God of our Fathers.
We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

When the youths in Babylon were kindled by divine zeal
they trampled bravely upon the flames and the threats of the violator.

And when they were cast into the midst of the fire, being watered with dew, they did sing,

Bless the Lord, all his works.