

Let Everything That Hath Breath

(As sung at Matins/Orthros)

Tone 3

Third Mode

Chadi Karam

Let ev - 'ry - thing that hath
breath, praise the Lord. Praise
ye the Lord from the heav - ens;
praise Him in the heights. To
Thee, O God, is due our song.
Praise ye Him, all His an - gels;
praise ye Him all His
hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

LET EVERYTHING THAT HATH BREATH

Third Mode

Ἦχος γ'. Γα

L ^(N) et ^(Γ) eve- - ry- - thing ^(Π) that ^(Γ) hath breath, ^(Π)

^(N) ^(M) ^(K) ^(Γ) praise ^(N) the ^(Γ) Lord. ^(N) Praise ^(M) ye the ^(K) Lord ^(Γ)

^(Γ) from ^(Γ) the ^(Γ) heav- - - ens; ^(Γ) ^(Π) praise ^(Π) Him ^(Π)

^(Γ) ^(N) ^(Γ) in ^(N) the ^(Γ) heights. ^(N) To Thee, ^(Γ) O God, is ^(Γ) due ^(Γ)

^(Γ) ^(N) our ^(N) song. ^(N)

P ^(Γ) raise ^(Δ) ye Him, ^(Γ) all ^(Γ) His ^(Γ) an- - gels; ^(N) ^(Γ) praise ^(N)

^(Π) ^(Γ) ye ^(Γ) Him, ^(Γ) all ^(Γ) His ^(N) hosts. ^(N)

^(Γ) ^(Γ) To Thee, ^(Γ) O God, is ^(Γ) due ^(Γ) our ^(N) song. ^(N)