1) Long-ing af-ter mar-tyr-dom, O laud-ed Bas-sa, thou

didst en-dure man-ry tor-ments cou-ra-geous-ly; and

thou wast trans-lat-ed hence to that pain-less por-tion,

un-to light un-wan-ing, to glad-ness bright be-yond com-pare,

to a di-ine joy for all e-ter-ni-ty. We

there-fore call thee bless-ed and we keep thy most ho-ly

fes-ti-val on this day, O in-vin-ci-ble

tro-phy bear-er in-spired of God.
2) When thou hadst endured abundant pains and torments of many kinds and wast cast in the briny deep, our Savior, the God of all, mightily preserved thee by His great divine pow'r, and thou didst trample under foot the wicked strength of the alien and foe. O much contending Bassa, thou didst also shed light upon the minds of the pious by working signs far transcending all mind and thought.
3) Like a sweet-voiced songbird singing in the grove of the
beautifull pains and contests of martyrdom didst
thou call unto thyself thy well-favored fledglings;
with whom thou didst deftly escape from error's traps and nets,
O wondrous Bassa of great and godly mind. And
with them, thou hast made thy dwelling in the heavenly
nests above, interceding for all of us
at all times, O all-blessed one.