Thou who wast joyous in heart and soul, O Father,
when divine love pierced thee through and wholly wounded thee,
and with its sacred and pure ascents prevailed upon thee
to rise against all the tumult of the world,
then, O blest one, armed with the dread power of the Cross,
thou didst set out, O Hilarion, to fight the demons;
and having plaited a crown of victory,
thou dwellest in the splendor of the Saints;
now with them, make request that we all receive
the forgiveness of failings
and divine peace and enlightenment.

2) With the bright rays of thy light bestowing healings,
thou didst guide the whole world with thy light most wondrously,
and thou dost scatter the deepest gloom of all diseases,

O righteous Father most admirable in truth;
from this, we know thee to be a second shining sun,
the firm foundation and strength of monks, a guide and leader
in the Divine Spirit to those being saved;

and now we keep thy beaming memory as a day of salvation, and we receive

the forgiveness of failings through thy prayers, O great Hilarion.

3) Thou didst subject all the passions of the body to the soul's intelligence through mighty abstinence;

and so, adorned with the fiery wings of blest dispassion,

thou didst receive grace, that with the Spirit's help
thou, O Fa- ther, might- est cure the mal- a- dies of men,
and drive out spir- its of wick- ed- ness, and bring sal- va- tion
to them that fer- vent- ly draw nigh un- to thee.
Where- fore, the choirs of monks now call thee blest,
wise and right- eous and won- drous Hi- lar- i- on;
and the whole of cre- a- tion
doth re- vere thine ex- ploits and tra- vails.