1) Re - joice, thou rule for high_ priests of Christ, thou art the glo - ry and good fame_ of the Or - tho - dox,

thou art the Church's most firm foun - da - tion, a star exceed - ing ly bright, riv - er filled with love_ all - in - ex - haust - i - ble;

thou foun - tain of mir - a - cles, the Di - vide_ Spir-it's in - stru - ment, thou mind most God - like, un - cor - rupt - ed, most meek to all,

and made ver - y fair with sim - plic - i - ty free of guile;

man that art tru - ly heav - en - ly and An - gel that wast of earth;

la - bor - er of the Lord's vine - yard and true and gen - u - ine friend of Christ: Im - plore Him, O Fa - ther,

that Great Mer - cy and for - giv - eness be grant - ed to our souls.
2) Since thou wast very gentle and meek, thou hast inherited the land of the meek on high, thou glory of holy Fathers, O thou who by grace divine with thy wise and simple words as though with cords didst strangle the enemy, mad and all wicked Arius; and in the Spirit thou didst raise up the God inspired doctrine full of truth and salvation, O Spyridon. Thou also didst enlighten all the Orthodox openly to glorify the One Word, Who is co-existent with His divine, beginningless Father, even Christ, Who doth bestow His Great Mercy on the world.
3) Having put fleshly passions to death,

thou by the grace of God didst raise up the dead to life,

O Father, and by thy prayer, thou didst change a serpent to
gold and didst curb a river's rushing vehemence.

Appearing at night unto the endangered and ailing king,

thou at thy coming by thy presence didst heal his ills,
as the Lord of all glorified thee most wondrously.

Wherefore, with a great voice we all now honor thy memory,

and we reverence the all-sacred shrine of thy relics, O Spyridon, wherefrom thou dost gush forth
the divine streams of thy cures and Great Mercy to us all.