

Ninth Ode

Let all earth - born mor - tals re - joice in spir - it,
bear - ing their lamps, and let the na - ture of
bod - i - less minds cel - e - brate with hon - or the ho - ly
en - trance of the Moth - er of God and
cry out: Hail, all - bless - ed, pure and
ev - er Vir - gin The - o - to - kos.