

Gradual Hymns / Hymns of Ascent

for Feast Days

From the days of my youth
ma - ny pas - sions have warred a - gainst me;
but do you help and save me, O my Sa - vior.
You ha - ters of Zi - on will be put to shame by the Lord;
for as grass in the fire, you shall all be wi - thered.
Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.
In the Ho - ly Spi - rit e - very soul is made liv - ing,
and by cleans - ing is ex - alt - ed, and made shin - ing
by the Three - fold U - ni - ty in a ho - ly My - ste - ry.

Now and e - ver and for - e - ver. A - men.

By the Ho - ly Spi - it the streams of grace

are burst - ing forth,

wa - ter - ing all cre - a - tion

for the be - get - ting of life.