

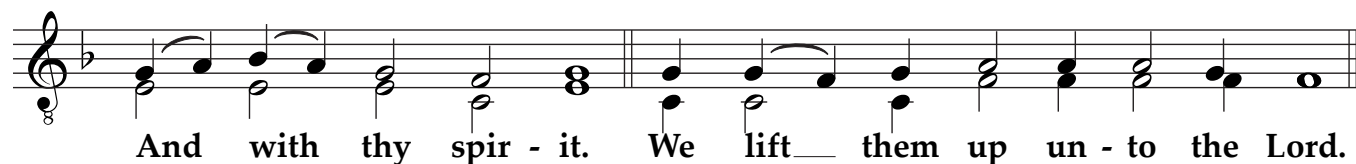
The ANAPHORA

After Moscow Chant

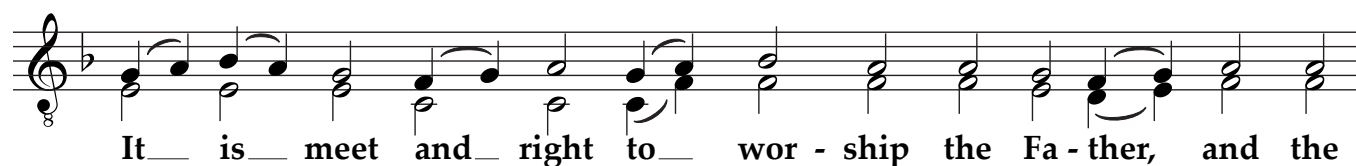
Melody
Harmony



A mer - cy of peace! A sac - ri - fice of praise!—



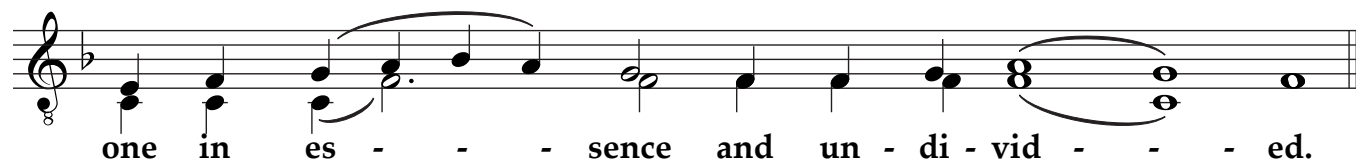
And with thy spir - it. We lift them up un - to the Lord.



It is meet and right to wor - ship the Fa - ther, and the



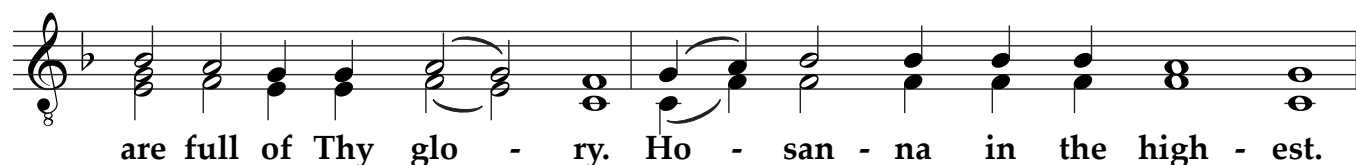
Son, and the Ho - ly Spir - it: the Tri - - - ni - ty,



one in es - - - sence and un - di - vid - - - ed.

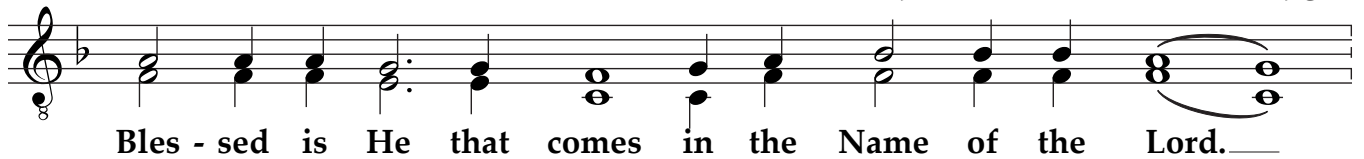


Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord of Sa - ba - oth; heav - en and earth

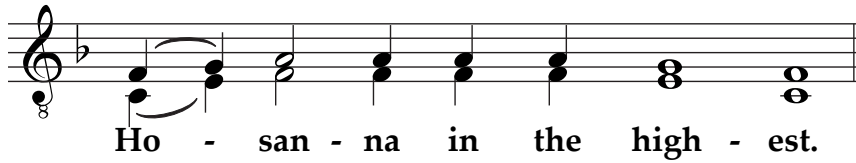


are full of Thy glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

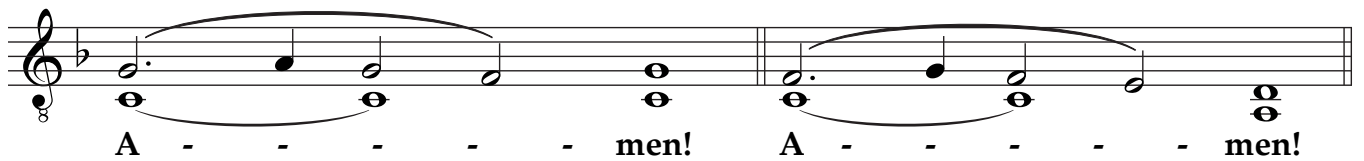
Anaphora - Moscow Chant - pg 2



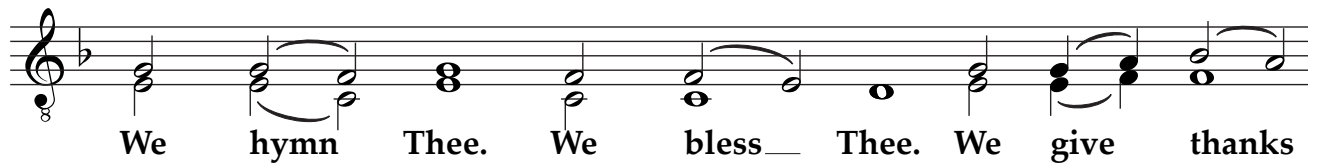
Bles - sed is He that comes in the Name of the Lord.



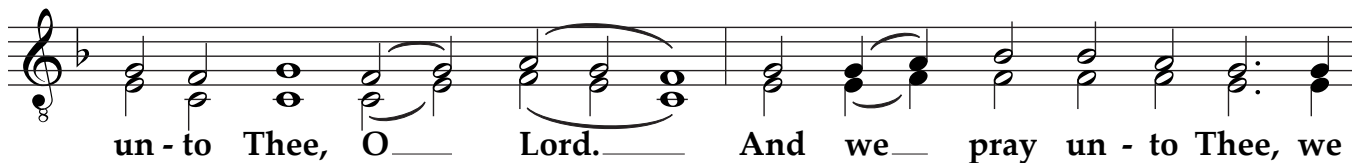
Ho - san - na in the high - est.



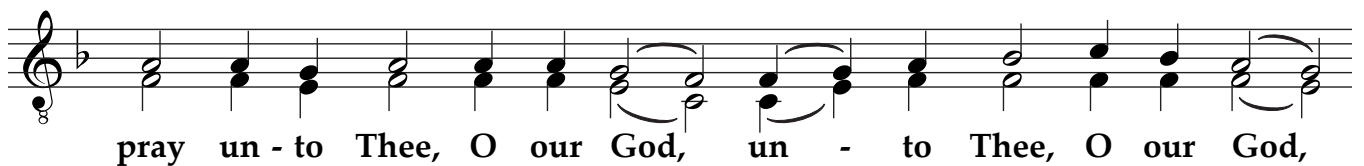
A - - - - men! A - - - - men!



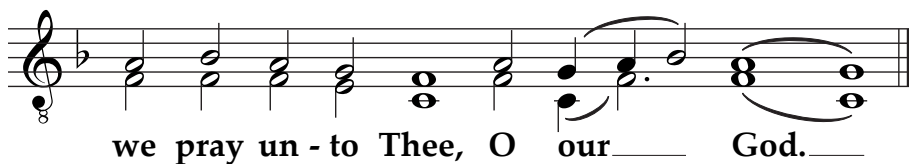
We hymn Thee. We bless Thee. We give thanks



un - to Thee, O Lord. And we pray un - to Thee, we



pray un - to Thee, O our God, un - to Thee, O our God,



we pray un - to Thee, O our God.