

From My Youth

*Byzantine Fourth Mode
St. Anthony's Monastery*

E

From my youth ___ ma - ny pas - sions war a - gainst ___ me;

but ___ help ___ me and save me, O ___ my ___ Sa - viour.

You who hate ___ Zi - on shall be shamed ___ by the Lord;

for, like grass, by the fi - re shall you be with - ered.

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

In the Ho - ly Spi - rit ev - ery soul is quick - ened

and through cleans - ing is ex - alt - ted and made ra - di - ant by the

tri - ple U - ni - ty, in a hid - den, sa - cred mys - ter - y.

Now and ev - er, and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men.

By the Ho - ly Spi - rit, the streams of grace gush forth,

wa - ter - ing all cre - a - tion un - to the be - get - ting of life.