As a life-giving fount, thou didst conceive the Dew that is transcendent in essence, O Virgin Maid,
and thou hast welled forth for our sakes the nectar of joy eternal, which doth pour forth from thy fount with the water that springeth up unto everlasting life in unending and mighty streams; wherein, taking delight, we all cry out: Rejoice, O thou Spring of life for all men.