I shall open my mouth to chant and with the Spirit it shall
be filled, and words shall I now pour forth unto the
Mother and Queen; and I shall be seen in joyous jubilation, acclaiming exultantly all of her wondrous deeds.

Make steadfast, O holy Theotokos, thou living and never-failing spring, all them that form a company and gather for to praise thy name; and by thy grace divine, O Maid, deem them all worthy of glory's crowns.
When the Prophet Abba-cumm, O Thou Most High, learned of the divine and untraceable counsel of Thy pure incarnation from the womb of the blest Virgin, he cried out: Glory to Thy power, O Lord my God.

All creatures were sore amazed at thy divine and great glory, Maid, O pure Virgin, who hast not known wedlock; for thou didst hold in thy womb the God of all, and gavest birth to the time-less Son, Who doth grant salvation unto all them.
that acclaim thy name.

Ode Six

On this divine and most honoured feast of God's all-holy Mother, let all of godly mind now celebrate; come, let us faithful now clap our hands, and send up glory unto the God Whom she hath borne.

Ode Seven

No created thing, but only the Creator would the godly-minded Youths adore and worship as God;
but man-ful-ly tramp-ling down threats of fire, they cried out: O su-
preme-ly - praised and all-ac-claimed One, blest art Thou, O Thou
Lord God of our Fath-
ers.

Ode Eight

We praise, we bless, and we wor-
ship the Lord.

Three guilt-less Youths cast in the fur-
nace were saved by the

Off-spring which the Theo-tokos bare, then in fig-
ure and

in type, now in ve-ry truth and deed; and He hath gath-
ered all the world, which cri-
eth out in chant: Ye
works of His, O sing the Lord’s praises, and exalt Him greatly for ages and all ages.

Let ev’ry earth-born man up-leap in the spirit, and now hold his torch on high; and let all the bodiless, noetic hosts now celebrate joyously the Theotokos’s sublime and sacred festival, as they cry out: Rejoice, O thou all-blessed one, ever-virgin and pure Mother of our God.

Ode Nine