

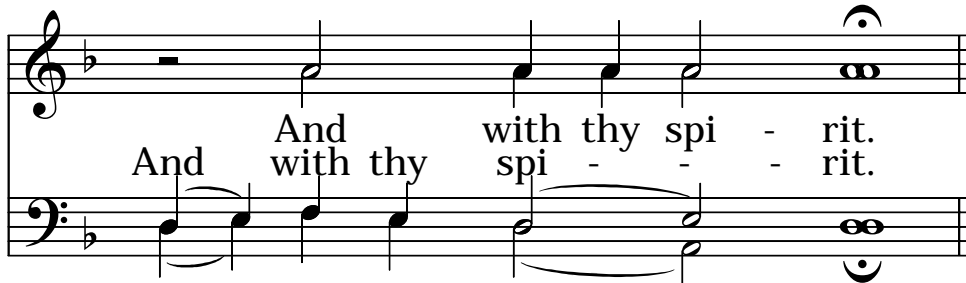
A Mercy of Peace

The Anaphora

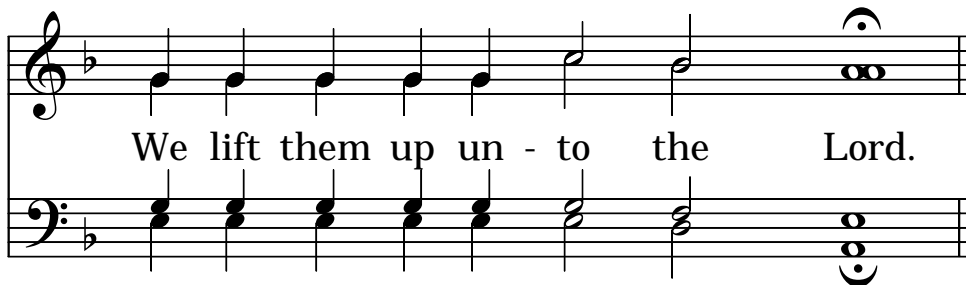
*Kievan Chant
harmonized by Pavel Chesnokov*



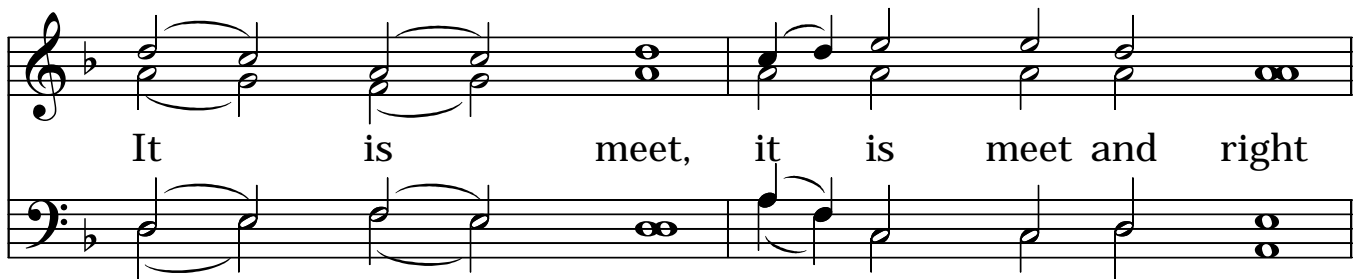
A mer - cy of peace, a sa - cri - fice of praise.



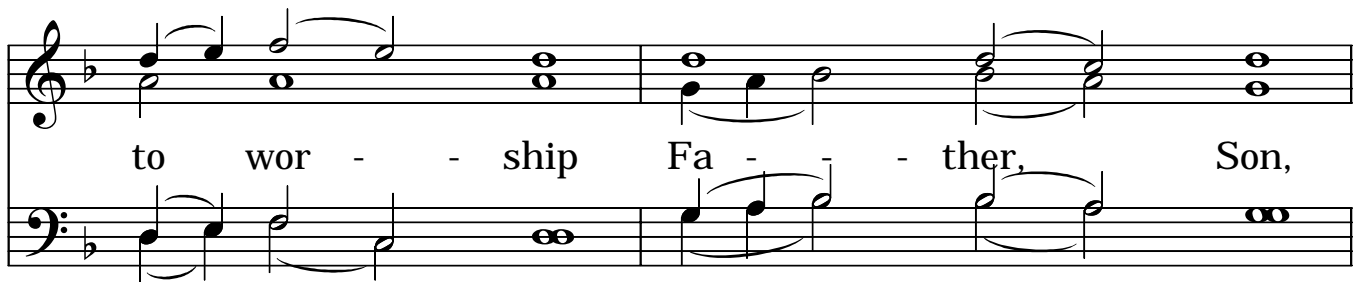
And with thy spi - rit.



We lift them up un - to the Lord.



It is meet, it is meet and right



to wor - - ship Fa - - ther, Son,

and Ho-ly Spi - rit, the Tri - - ni - ty

one in es - sence and un - di - vi - ded.

f Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord of Sa - ba - oth,

hea - ven and earth are filled with thy glo - ry.

Ho - san - na in the high - est. Bles - sed is

he that com - eth in the name of the Lord:

Ho - san - na in the high - est.

A - - - - men.

A - - - - men.

Slowly
We praise thee, We praise thee, we bless thee, we bless thee,

we give thanks un - to thee, and we pray un - to thee,

we pray un - to thee, we pray un - to
we pray

thee, our God, we pray un-to thee, our God,
un - - - to thee, our God,

we pray un - to thee, O our God.