

From My Youth

Tone 4, Greek Chant

Kastorsky


adapt. Walter Shymansky

♩ = 60

SOPRANO
ALTO



TENOR
BASS




From my youth, ma - ny pas - sions have fought a - gainst me.



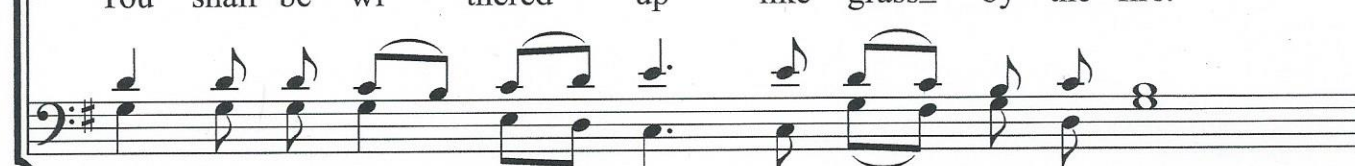
But do Thou pro - tect me and save me, O my Sa - vior.



You who hate Zi - on shall be put to shame by the Lord.



You shall be wi - thered up like grass_ by the fire.

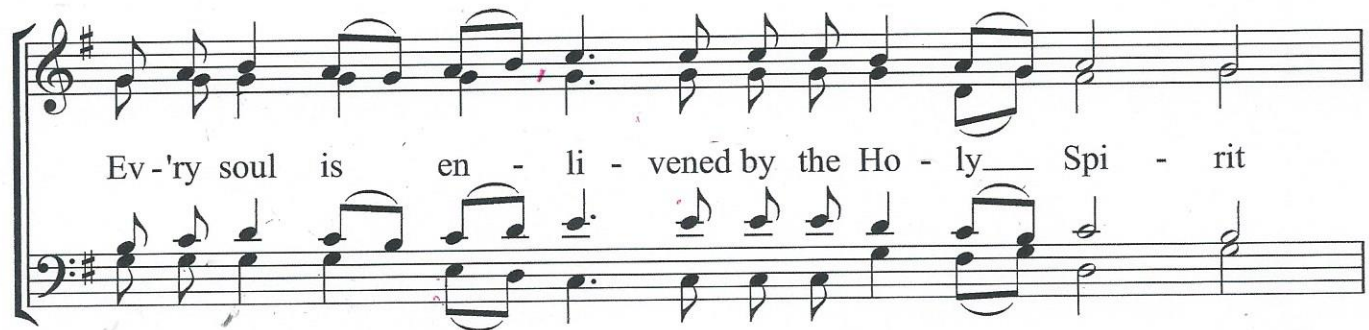




Glo-ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.




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



Ev - ry soul is en - li - vened by the Ho - ly Spi - rit



and is ex - al - ted in pu - ri - ty, il - lu - mined by the Ho - ly



Tri - ni - ty in a sa - cred my - ste - ry.