

**APOLYTIKION OF ALL SAINTS
YOUR CHURCH, O CHRIST GOD**

Sunday after Pentecost

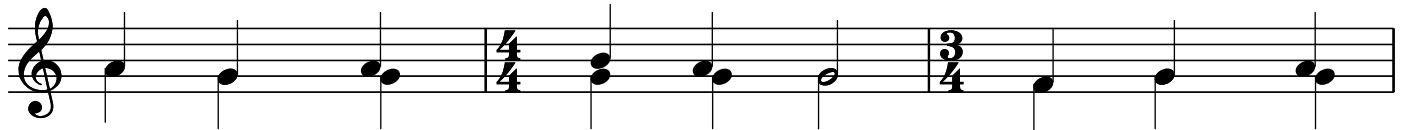
Fourth Tone

N. Takis

Moderato



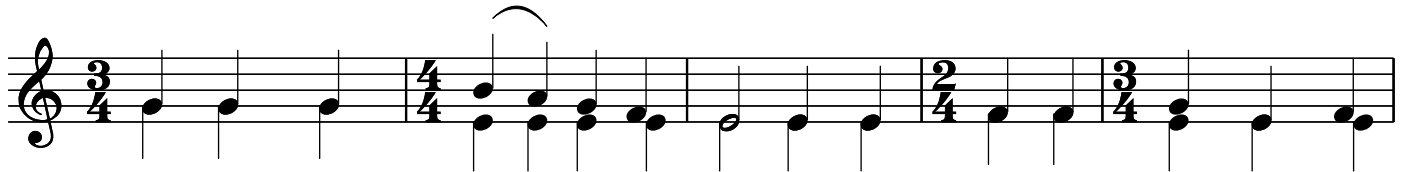
Your Church, O Christ God, hav-ing robed her-self in the blood of your



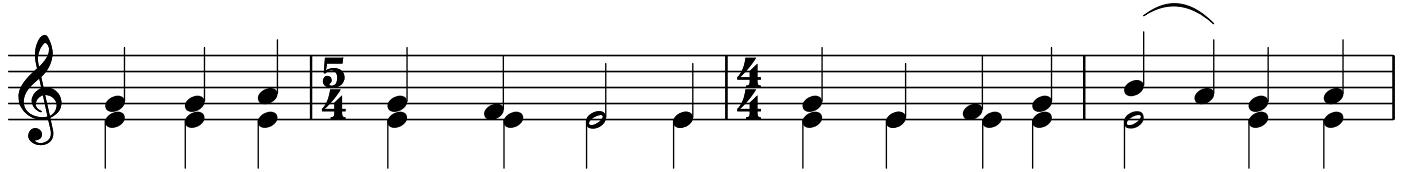
mar - tyrs through - out the world, as though with



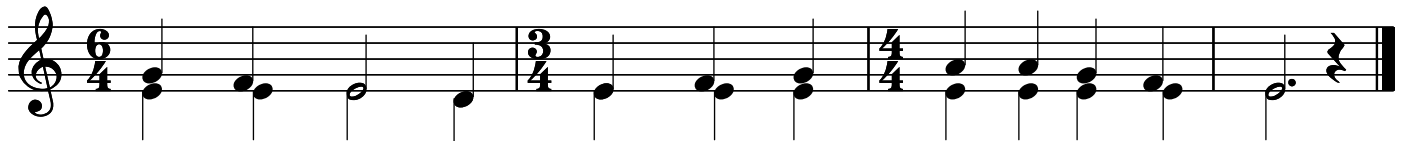
pur - ple and the fin - est lin - en, lifts her voice and



cries out through them un-to you. On your peo-ple may your com-



- pas-sion be show-ered down, be - stow the gift of peace to your



com - mon - wealth, and grant your great mer - cy to our souls.