On the rock of faith Thou hast established me,
and Thou hast opened wide my mouth against mine enemies.
For my spirit has rejoiced to sing: None is holy as our God
and none is righteous save Thee, O Lord.
We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, praising and supremely exalting Him unto all ages. The command of the tyrant prevailed, and the furnace was heated seven-fold.

Yet the flames did not burn the children, who trampled underfoot the decree of the king, but they cried aloud: "O all ye works..."
of the Lord, praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all for-ever.
With pure souls and un-polluted lips, come and let us magnify
the undefiled and most holy mother of Emmanuel,
and through her let us bring our prayer to the Child she bore:
Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.

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