

Our holy father John Chrysostom, Archbishop of Constantinople

NOVEMBER 13



1. For Chrys - os - tom, the gold - en - tongued, we give you praise, O Lord;
2. His gift of preach - ing caused the Word to be a liv - ing thing,
3. O Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it blest, O God - head, one - in - three,



Through min - is - try of spok - en word he made your Name a - dored.
And through his awe - some gift of words he bade his peo - ple sing.
May songs of praise be now ad - dressed from those your grace set free.



As bish - op, John has fed your flock, not flee - ing as hired hand;
He loved the poor and need - y, Lord; he pas - tored well your sheep;
With ho - ly fa - ther Chrys - os - tom and saints' and an - gels' throng,



And through de - ri - sion, ex - ile, loss, come at your side to stand.
Though ex - iled for his ob - stin - ance, your Church he safe did keep.
We set a - side all earth - ly cares to praise in mys - tic song.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: *Pod tvoј pokrov / We hasten to your patronage* (traditional)