

The holy great-martyr Barbara

DECEMBER 4



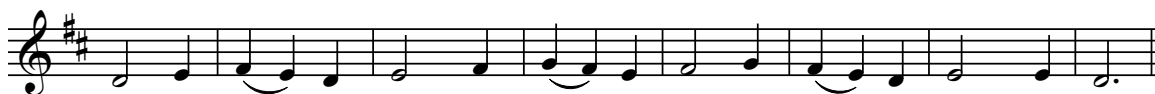
1. Lov - ing God, whose ser - vice calls forth cou - rage in your ser - vant's soul,
2. Teach us, as you taught St. Bar - b'ra, how to love and serve your Name
3. Glo - ry be to God, the Fa - ther, glo - ry be to God, the Son,



We here ga - thered sing the praise of one who brave - ly reached heav'n's goal.
That our hearts may not be con - quered by our fears or love of fame.
Glo - ry be to God, the Spi - rit: glo - ry to the Three - in - One!



Claim - ing Christ as on - ly Sa - vior, scorn - ing those with e - vil planned,
As she loved you to her last breath, give us strength to faith - ful be,
From the vir - gin choirs of hea - ven and from temp - ted saints be - low,



Now with white - robed bril - liance vest - ed, near your throne she finds her stand.
That our wit - ness may be fear - less and our lives un - feigned and free.
End - less hymns and praise un - ceas - ing shall from all our hearts e'er flow.

Text: JMT, based on the stichera and readings of the feast

Melody: *Mother of God* (JMT)