

## TWENTY-SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST



1. On a Sab - bath day, Je - sus went his way,  
2. See - ing her dis - tress, Je - sus called and blessed:  
3. When the head - man saw works a - gainst the Law,  
4. Christ said in re - ply, "Hyp - o - crites! your eye



Teach - ing in the syn - a - gogue. There a wom - an, bent,  
"From your ill - ness you are freed!" Stand - ing straight a - gain  
He re - buked the crowd and said: "Work has six days blest;  
Can - not see the jus - tice here: Ox and ass you'll feed;



eight - een years had spent, Meet - ing Christ in e - vil's fog.  
in the sight of men, She re - joiced in God in - deed!  
Sab - bath is for rest! Come those days for cures in - stead!"  
one who should be freed Is de - serv - ing more, I fear!"

### *Refrain*



Take the truth as belt for you; Jus - tice as your breast-plate true;



Faith, as might-y shield, won't to e - vil yield; Gos-pel's zeal as stur-dy shoe!

*Text: JMT, based on Luke 13:10-17 (vv. 1-4), Ephesians 6: 10-17 (refrain)*

*Melody: Anhel Božij / When the angel came (traditional)*