MONDAY

1. Re-joice with us, you angel ranks! Your leaders intercede
2. You make Your angels messengers, and wondrous flames of fire;
3. The Leaders of the heav’n-ly hosts, the Powers from on high,

And join us in the temple now. Oh, hear us as we plead:
With Michael and with Gabriel as captains of this choir.
Shout joyfully this hymn of praise; we join now in the cry:

“Protect us, angels; guard us ‘neath the shadow of your wings,
At Your command, O Lord of hosts, they travel to earth’s end
All holy are You, Father great! All holy are You, Son!

O Captains of the heav’n-ly hosts,” the Church in concert sings.
Your ev’ry wish to carry out, your people to be friend.
All holy are You, Par-a-clete!— in God-head, ev-er one!

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers stichera at Psalm 140 from the common of the holy angels
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)