1. Through all your mystic labors here, O offspring of the Vine,
2. As you, O Bishop, offered here the holy Sacrifice,
3. In sacrifice, you offered here the spotless Lamb of God,

Pruned by ascetic hardships dire, urged on by love divine,
With your own blood you followed Him and paid the final price.
Who takes away corruption foul, who bore the painful rod.

You poured for us, O martyr-priest repentance’s sweet wine,
Now joined with Christ, your Master strong, and with the martyrs’ throng,
Then you became a victim, too, becoming one with Christ

And as we sip its vintage fine, we praise your name sublime.
With in the choirs of heaven sweet you raise the ceaseless song!
That in His death conjoined to Him, you may be joined in life!

Text: JMT, based on ?
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)