

To Thee the Champion Leader

To thee the Champion Leader,
Mother of God our Lord,
Do I, thy faithful City,
Glad hymns of thanks accord
For victory, and redemption
From famine, plague and sword.
But since thy might, O Maiden,
Resistless is and free,
Do thou from every peril,
Whatever it may be,
Deliver me thy bedesman,
That I may chant for thee:
Hail! Maid-Mother,
Like none other!

Akathist Hymn, Kontakion 1

Birkbeck & Woodward, 1917