

# Anaphora

Monk Martin

Slowly

T1  
T2

A mer - cy of peace, a sac - ri-fice of praise.

B

2

and with Thy spi - rit. We lift them up un-to the Lord\_\_

4

It is meet\_\_\_\_ and right\_\_\_\_ to wor - ship Fa-ther, Son,\_\_\_\_

5

and Ho-ly Spi - rit; The Tri - ni - ty one in es - sence

2  
6

Anaphora

and un - di - vid - - - - ed

7

Ho - ly Ho - ly Ho - ly Lord of Sa - ba - oth! \_\_\_

8

Hea - ven and earth \_\_\_ are full \_\_\_ of Thy glo - - - ry.

9

Ho - san \_\_\_ na in the high - est! Bles - sed is He

10

that comes \_\_\_ in the Name of the Lord!

11 *Rit.*

Ho-san - na in the high - - - est! A - men!

13

We praise \_\_\_\_\_ Thee. We bless \_\_\_\_\_ Thee.

14

We give thanks \_\_\_\_\_ un - to Thee, O Lord.

15

And we pray \_\_\_\_\_ un - to Thee \_\_\_\_\_ O our God.