

# FROM MY YOUTH

Valaam Chant

N.N. Cherepnin

FROM MY YOUTH MANY PASSIONS HAVE FOUGHT A - GAINST ME. BUT DO

THOU HELP ME AND SAVE ME, O MY SAV - IOR. YOU WHO HATE

ZI - ON SHALL BE PUT TO SHAME BY THE LORD. YOU SHALL BE

WI - THER'D UP LIKE GRASS BY THE FIRE.

GLO - RY TO THE FA - THER, AND TO THE SON, AND TO THE HO - LY SPIR - IT,

NOW AND E - VER, AND UNTO A - GES OF A - GES. A - MEN.

EVERY SOUL IS EN - LIV - ENED BY THE HO - LY SPIR - IT

AND IS EXALTED IN PUR - I - TY IL - LU - MINED

BY THE HO - LY TRIN - I - TY IN A SA - CRED MYS - TER - Y.