I lifted up my eyes to the mountains.

From there my help will come.

The soldier of Christ, having received gifts from the Father,

has risen upon us as a sprout from the garden planted by God.

He is a weapon of hope, a shield of faith.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

And the blessed martyr of Christ

grew strong in the Holy Spirit so that he might receive the grace of blessed mercy.

St. Nersess Armenian Seminary 2011
Sacred Music Lab
hoo - so____ va - han ha - va - do.

Ayzhm yev meeshd yev_ ha - vee - dyans ha - vee - de - neets a - men._

Now and always and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Asd a - ras - cheek uz - hee - sha - dag sur - pooyn (Sark - see) zo - ra -

Celebrate here the memory of (Saint Sarkis) the general,

va - reen____ vor - eh toorn____ yerg - neets_ yev ja - na -

who is the door to heaven

bar ar - ka - yoo - tyan. Vor - eh_ zen____ hoo -

and path to the kingdom.

He is a weapon of hope, a shield of faith.

He is a weapon of hope, a shield of faith.