Tone 4. Vartakooyn varyal
Saints Giragos and Julitha

As a burning, rose-colored flower in a newly-planted garden,
you appeared, adorned in light,

O blessed Saint Giragos.

Intercede for us with Christ our Savior.

Dulcet-voiced dove,
you spoke sweetly of the Lord Jesus.

With your trickling blood
you were painted, newly-sprouted blossom.
Intercede for us with Christ our Savior.

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

Crushed with the sweet grape clusters of the blood of the Rabbi-Vartabed,

you were crowned by Christ

with the blessed martyrs.

Intercede for us with Christ

our Savior.
Ayzhm yev meeshd yev ha vee dyans
Now and always and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

ha vee de neets amen

Too bar dzank soorp ha va do loo sa bu
You are the splendor of the holy faith,

sag ye ge ghets vo mayr vort vov perg
the church's luminous crown, a mother delighting today in her child,

ryal ay sor ov ye ra nyal soorp Hoo ghee das
O blessed Saint Giragos.

va sun mer par re kho se tsek Krees do
Intercede for us with Christ our Savior.

see purg cheen me ro