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.

St. Nersess Armenian Seminary Sacred Music Lab 2012
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.
Now and always and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

You are the splendor of the holy faith, the church’s luminous crown, a mother delighting today in her child,

O blessed Saint Giragos.

Intercede for us with Christ our Savior.