I lifted up my eyes to the mountains. From there my help will come.

New Zion, children born of the holy font,
adorned by the Spirit of God,

praise the heavenly Father on the day of the birth of the Holy Virgin
in whom you have been blessed following the first one's curse.

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

O people, saved by the blood of the unblemished lamb,
on the day of the birth of the mother of the One who cannot be borne,
praise the Only-begotten One, who was pleased to take body, without seed, from her.

in whom you have been blessed following the first one’s curse.

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

O Gentile nations, radiantly adorned with the abundant graces of the Spirit,
on the day of the birth of the mother and birth-giver of the Word,

extol the Son, who is glorified with the Spirit,

with spiritual songs;

who cleansed and adorned the place of the Son's incarnation.