

Twenty-seventh Sunday after Pentecost



1. On a Sab - bath day, Je - sus went his way,
2. See - ing her dis - tress, Je - sus called and blessed:
3. When the head - man saw works a - gainst the Law,
4. Christ said in re - ply, "Hyp - o - crites! your eye



Teach - ing in the syn - a - gogue. There a wom - an, bent,
"From your ill - ness you are freed!" Stand - ing straight a - gain
He re - buked the crowd and said: "Work has six days blest;
Can - not see the jus - tice here: Ox and ass you'll feed;



eight - een years had spent, meet - ing Christ in e - vil's fog.
in the sight of men, she re - joiced in God in - deed!
Sab - bath is for rest! Come those days for cures in - stead!"
one who should be freed is de - serv - ing more, I fear!"

Refrain



Take the truth as belt for you; Jus - tice as your breast-plate true;



Faith, as might-y shield, won't to e - vil yield; Gos - pel's zeal as stur - dy shoe!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 13:10-17 (vv. 1-4), Ephesians 6: 10-17 (refrain)

Melody: *Anhel Božij / When the angel came* (traditional)