

Our holy fathers Cyril and Methodius, Apostles of the Slavs

MAY 11



1. Our Church, in joy - ful cho - rus, now rai - ses
2. Two bro - thers, called from home and com - fort,
3. Through strife and con - flict, their work was cease - less,
4. May we, their sons and daugh - ters, e'er che - rish



from hearts and minds o'er - flow - ing with love
brought Gos - pel joy to peo - ples un - taught.
teach - ing the Slavs in words all their own
strong in their faith, the Church of their dream,



our hymns of thanks, full - throat - ed with prai - ses,
Through Word and Sa - cra - ment, they taught of
of God the Three - in - One, whose bles - sings
that, grow - ing dai - ly in love and wit - ness,



for our A - pos - tles, guard - ing from a - bove!
Christ, whose dear Blood their ran - som had
made, with Christ's grace, their cor - ner - stone.
our Church may thrive, in spite of plot and scheme.



For Cyr - il and Me - tho - di - us, Lord,



Your Church on earth will e - v'ry praise af - ford!

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Tune: *Kol' slaven naš / So great is God* (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)