

Χρόνια πολλά για τη γιορτή σου, Αγνή

# The blessed virgin Agnes flies

*Agnes beatæ virginis*  
attr. to St Ambrose  
transl. by Kathleen Pluth

AGNES BEATAE VIRGINIS, 88. 88 (L.M.)  
Tune and music by Charles H. Giffen

♩ = 64

1 The bless - ed vir - gin A - gnes flies back to her home a - bove the skies,  
2 Ma - ture e - nough to give her life, though still too young to be a wife,  
3 Her cap - tors lead her to the fire, but she re - fus - es their de - sire,  
4 "This flam - ing fire of pa - gan rite ex - tin - guish - es all faith and light.  
5 Cou - ra - geous un - der - neath the blows, her death a fur - ther wit - ness shows,  
6 O Vir - gin - born, all prais - es be to You through - out e - ter - ni - ty,

5

and she is born in heav'n a - bove be - cause she gave her blood in love.  
what joy she shows when death ap - pears that one would think: her bride-groom nears!  
"For it is not such smold - 'ring brands Christ's vir - gins take in - to their hands."  
Then stab me here, so that the flood may ov - er - come this hearth in blood."  
for as she falls she bends her knee and wraps her robes in mod - es - ty.  
and un - to ev - er - last - ing days to Fath - er and the Spi - rit, praise.