

## The Protection of the Theotokos

Song Lyrics

by Sylvia Dorham

The year was 911

In Constantinople

In the church of Blacharnes

An assembly of people inside

*Hold out your veil, Mother*

*Protectress of your family*

*Hold out your veil, cover*

*The people who follow your son*

The fool-of-Christ, St. Andrew

His disciple, Epiphanius

Beheld the Theotokos

Spread her veil over the people

*Hold out your veil, Mother*

*Protectress of your family*

*Hold out your veil, cover*

*The people who follow your son*

Several saints around her  
She knelt and prayed intently  
Her tears falling swiftly  
Beseeching the mercy of God

*Hold out your veil, Mother*  
*Protectress of your family*  
*Hold out your veil, cover*  
*The people who follow your son*

You took your veil in hand  
And held it over your family  
To cover and protect us  
The people who love your son

*Hold out your veil, Mother*  
*Protectress of your family*  
*Hold out your veil, cover*  
*The people who love your son*