

# THE TYPICA

## Second Stasis Psalm 145

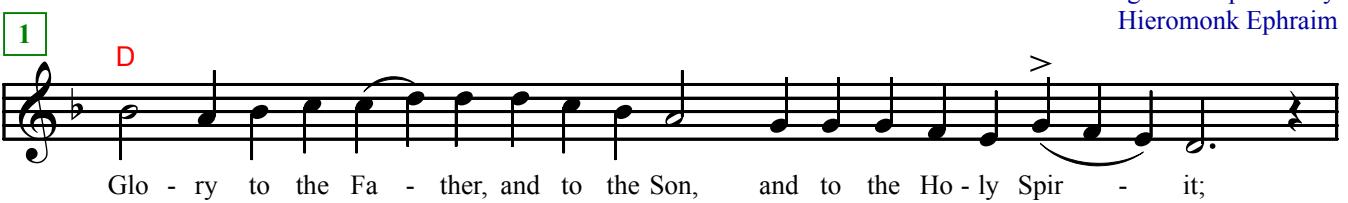
Duration: 3:00

Presto  $\text{J}=200$

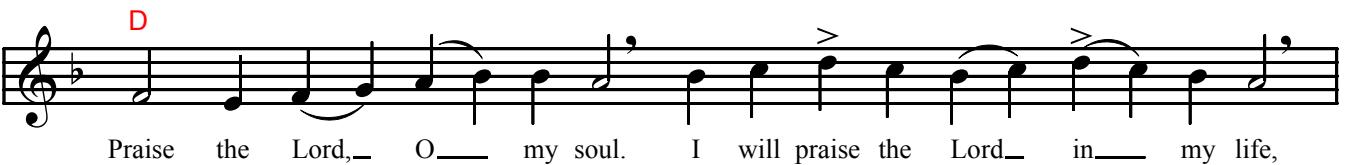
Plagal First Mode

by Hieromonk Hierotheos  
of Philotheou Monastery  
English Adaptation by  
Hieromonk Ephraim

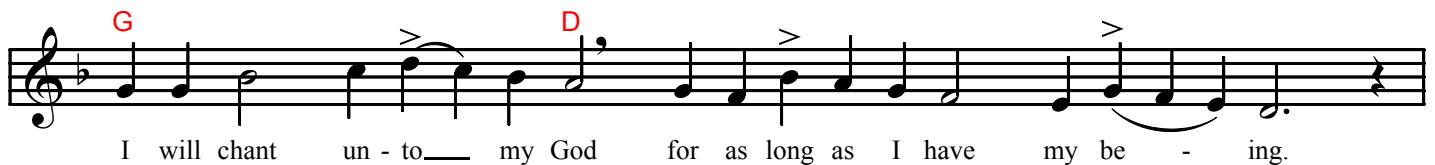
1 D



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it;



Praise the Lord, O my soul. I will praise the Lord in my life,

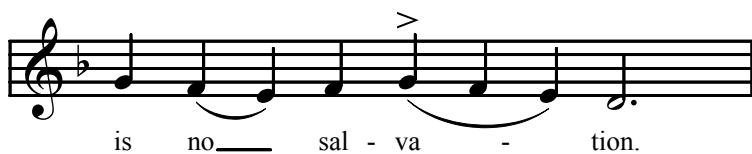


I will chant unto my God for as long as I have my be - ing.

2 D↓

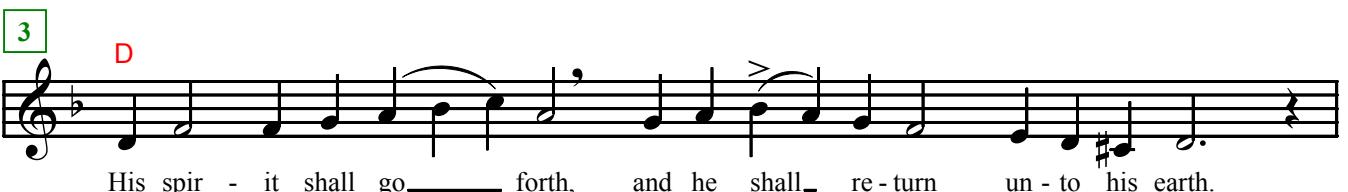


Trust ye not in prin - ces, in the sons of men, in whom there



is no sal - va - tion.

3 D



His spir - it shall go forth, and he shall re - turn un - to his earth.

*Typica - Second Stasis - Plagal First Mode*

4

In—that day all his thoughts shall per-ish.

5

Bless-ed is he of whom—the God of Ja-cob is his help,

whose hope—is in—the Lord—his God,

6

Who hath made—heav-en and—the earth, the sea—and all—

that is—there-in,

7

Who keep—eth truth—un—to e-ter—ni-ty, Who ex—ec—u—

teth judg—ment for—the wronged, Who giv—eth food un—to the hun—gry.

8

The Lord\_\_\_\_ loos—eth the fet—tered; the Lord\_\_\_\_

*Typica - Second Stasis - Plagal First Mode*

mak - eth wise— the blind; the Lord set - teth a - right the fall - en;

the Lord lov - eth the right - eous; the Lord pre - serv - eth the pros - e - lytes.

**9**

He shall a - dopt for His own the or - phan and wid - ow, and the way of

sin - ners shall He de - stroy.

**10**

The Lord shall be king un - to e - ter - ni - ty; thy God, O Si - on,

**Andante**  $\text{♩}=100$

un - to gen - er - a - tion and gen - er - a - tion.

**11**

Both now— and— ev - er, and un - to the— a - ges of

a - - ges.— A - men.

*Typica - Second Stasis - Plagal First Mode*

**Moderato**  $\text{♩} = 120$

On - ly - be - got - ten Son and Word of God, Thou Who art im -

mor - tal, and didst con - de - scend for our sal - va - tion to be - come in - car - nate

of the ho - ly The - o - to - - - kos and ev - er vir - gin Mar - y, with - out

change be - com - ing man, Who wast cru - ci - fied, O Christ our God,

by death\_ tram - pling down up - on death: Thou Who art one of the Ho -

ly Trin - i - ty, glo - ri - fied with the Fa - ther and with the Ho - ly

Spir - it, save rit. us.