



## ΚΑΤΗΙΣΜΑΤΑ

First Mode

Allegro  $\text{J}=160$

Tὸν τάφον σου Σωτήρ

Soft Chromatic

The sol - diers stand - ing guard at Thy tomb,— O my  
Sav - iour, be - came as dead on see - - ing the light -  
ning - like An - gel who preached to the wom - en of  
Thine a - ris - ing,— O Ho - - ly Lord. Thee— we  
glo - - ri - fy, Who hast a - bol - - ished\_ cor - rup - tion;

Thee do we a-dore, Who from the grave hast a-

ris-en and Who a-lone art our God.

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

Spir-it. Σταυρῷ προστηλωθείς

O Lord of Mer-cy, nailed to the Cross— of Thine

own will, as mor-tal Thou wast laid— in a tomb,—

O Life-giv-er, de-stroy-ing the reign— of death—

by Thy death, O Om-nip-o-tent. Thou didst

smite the gate - keep - ers of Ha - des\_ with ter - ror,  
 rais - ing with Thy - self them that had died\_ from all  
 ag - es, since Thou a - lone art the Friend\_ of man.

Both now and ev - er, and un - to the ag - es of  
 ag - es. A - men.

Μητέρα σε Θεοῦ

G

We know thee as the Moth - er of God,— who art

tru - ly a vir - - gin e - ven af - - ter thy child -

birth,— O Maid - en; with long - ing, we flee— in faith—

to thy good - ness— and sym - - pa - thy. For— we

sin - - ners have thee as our cer - - tain\_ pro - tec - tion,

and— as our— sal - va - - tion in dis - - tress— and— temp -

ta - tions, thou on - - ly all - blame - - less one.

Un.

G

Un.

G

Γυναικες πρὸς τὸ μνῆμα

D **Diatonic**

The faith - ful wom - en came\_ to the tomb be - fore the dawn -

ing, and see - ing the vi - sion of An - - gels, they stood in

fear and trem - bling. Like light - ning, the grave\_ flashed forth with

life; the mar - vel made the wom - en sore a - mazed. Thus, they

went\_ to the dis - ci - - ples and preached to them the

Ris - - ing of Christ the Mas - - ter: Christ,\_ the Al -

might - y, plun-dered Ha - des' spoils and raised\_ with Him -

self\_ all cor - rupt in death, free - ing them from fear of



con - dem - na - tion by the pow - er of the Cross.



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



Spir - it.

'Ev τῷ Σταυρῷ



The Life of all was nailed to the Cross by the trans - gres -



sors and the Lord im - mor - tal was reck - oned a -



midst the dead in Ha - des. But ris - - ing the



third day, Thou didst raise dead Ad - am from cor - rup - tion



**Hard Chromatic**

Glo - ry be\_\_ to Thy suf - fer - ings, O Christ. Glo - ry

to Thy Res - ur - rec - tion. Glo - ry to Thy con - de -

scen - sion, O Thou on - ly Friend\_ of\_\_ man.

**Soft Chromatic**

G Un. G

Both now and ev - er, and un - to the ag - es of

D Un.

ag - es. A - men.

Μαρία τὸ σεπτόν

Mapia tò σεπτόν

O thou who art our Mas - ter's most hon - - 'ra - ble  
 ves - sel, O Mar - - y, raise us up\_\_\_\_\_ who have stum -  
 bled\_ and fall - en in - to a deep gulf\_\_\_\_ of sins,  
 trib - u - la - tions,\_\_\_\_ and dire\_\_\_\_ de - spair; for,\_\_\_\_ O  
 Full\_\_\_\_ of Grace, thou ev - er sav - - est\_\_\_\_ thy ser-vants,  
 as\_\_\_\_ the strong\_\_\_\_ pro - tec - - tion and sal - va - - tion\_\_\_\_ of  
 sin - ners and un - fail - ing help\_\_\_\_ of all.