

# SLOW PRAISES

## Fourth Mode

Andante ♩=88

### Verse #1

Τοῦ ποιῆσαι ἐν αὐτοῖς



To do a - mong them the judg - ment that is writ - ten. This glo - ry shall



be to all His saints.

### Praises #1

Ὁ σταυρὸν ὑπομείνας



O Thou Who didst en - dure the Cross and death,



and didst arise from

## Fourth Mode - Slow Praises

the dead, O Al - might - y Lord, we  
 glo - ri - fy Thy Res - ur - rec - - - -  
 tion.

Chord markings: E, D, C, D, E

## Verse #2

Αἰνεῖτε τὸν Θεόν

Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firm - a - ment of  
 His pow - - - - er.

Chord markings: D, C

## Praises #2

Ἐν τῷ σταυρῷ σου

By Thy Cross, O Christ, Thou hast freed us

Chord marking: E

D C D Un.  
 from the an - - - - - cient curse; and

E Zygos  
 by Thy death, Thou hast de - stroyed the dev -

C D  
 il, who tyr - an - nized our na - - - - - ture;

Un. G D  
 and by Thine A - ris - - - - - ing, Thou

B Un. D  
 hast filled all things with joy. Where - fore,

E  
 we cry to Thee: Thou Who didst a - rise

D Un. E  
 from the dead, Lord, glo - ry

be to Thee.

## Verse #3

Αινεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐπὶ ταῖς δυναστείαις



Praise Him for His might-y acts, praise Him ac-cord-ing to the mul-ti-tude



of His great - - - - - ness.

## Praises #3

Τῷ σῷ σταυρῷ



By Thy Cross, O Christ\_ Sav - iour, guide\_ us\_



un - - - - - to\_ Thy\_ truth, and de - liv -



er\_ us from the snares\_ of\_ the



en - - - - - e - - - - - my. Thou Who didst a -



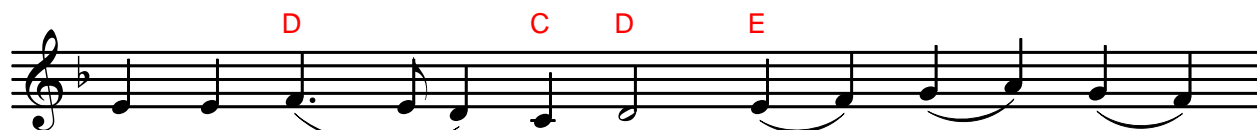
rise from the\_\_\_ dead, raise us up\_\_\_ who\_\_\_\_\_ have



fall - - - en\_\_\_\_\_ in\_\_\_ sin, stretch-ing out Thy



hand\_ to us, O man - be - friend - ing\_\_\_\_\_ Lord,



through the in - - - ter - ces - sion\_\_\_ of\_\_\_ Thy\_\_\_



Saints.---

Verse #4

Αινεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν ἤχῳ σάλπιγγος



Praise Him with the sound of trum-pet, praise Him with the psal -



ter - y\_\_\_\_\_ and\_\_\_ harp.

## Praises #4

Τῶν πατρικῶν σου

**D**

With - out part - ing from the bos - om \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_

**C D Un.**

Thy \_\_\_\_\_ Fa - ther, O on - ly - be - got -

**D E**

ten Word \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ God, Thou cam -

est up - on the \_\_\_\_\_ earth, change - less - - -

**G D**

ly be - com - ing \_\_\_\_\_ man, \_\_\_\_\_ out \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_

**E**

love \_\_\_\_\_ for \_\_\_\_\_ man. And Thou didst en - dure \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_

Cross and death \_\_\_\_\_ in the \_\_\_\_\_ flesh, Thou Who




art im - pas - - - si - - - ble in\_\_\_\_\_ Thy\_\_\_\_\_

D




God - - - head. And hav - ing ris - en\_\_\_\_\_ from

E



the\_\_\_\_\_ dead, Thou didst grant\_\_\_\_\_ im - mor - tal -

G




i - ty\_\_\_\_\_ un - to\_\_\_\_\_ the race\_\_\_\_\_

F E D



of\_\_\_\_\_ man, since Thou a - lone\_\_\_\_\_ art

E C D



om - nip - o - tent.\_\_\_\_\_

E

## Verse #5

Αινεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν τυμπάνῳ

Praise Him with tim-brel and dance, praise Him with strings

and flute.

## Praises #5

Θάνατον κατεδέξω

Thou didst ac - cept death in the flesh, there -

by ob - tain - ing im - mor - tal - i - ty for

us, O Sav - - - iour. And

Thou didst dwell in the grave,



that Thou might - est free us from Ha - des and

raise us up to - geth - er with Thy -

self, for Thou didst suf - - - fer

as man, but didst a - rise as God. For

this cause do we cry: Glo - ry

be to Thee, life - - - giv - ing Lord

and on - ly Friend of man.

## Verse #6

Αινείτε αὐτὸν ἐν κυμβάλοις



Praise Him with tune-ful cym-bals, praise Him with cym-bals of ju-bi-la -



tion. Let ev - ery breath\_\_\_ praise\_\_\_ the\_\_\_ Lord.

## Praises #6

Πέτραι ἐσχίσθησαν



Rocks were rent a - sun - der, O\_\_\_ Sav - iour, when Thy



Cross was fixed\_\_\_ in\_\_\_ Cal - va - ry. The



gate - keep - ers of\_\_ Ha - des were ter - ri - fied when, -



as a mor - tal, Thou\_\_\_ wast\_\_\_ laid\_\_\_

in the tomb; for, hav - ing de - stroyed

the might of death, by Thy

Res - ur - rec - tion Thou didst grant in - cor -

rup - tion un - to all who had died,

O Sav - - - iour. O life - giv - ing Lord,

glo - ry be to Thee.

## Verse #7

Ἀνάστηθι Κύριε



A-rise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lift-ed high; for-get not Thy



pau - pers\_\_\_ to\_\_\_ the\_\_\_ end.

## Praises #7

Ἐπεθύμησαν γυναῖκες



The wom - en yearned to see Thy res - - ur - rec -



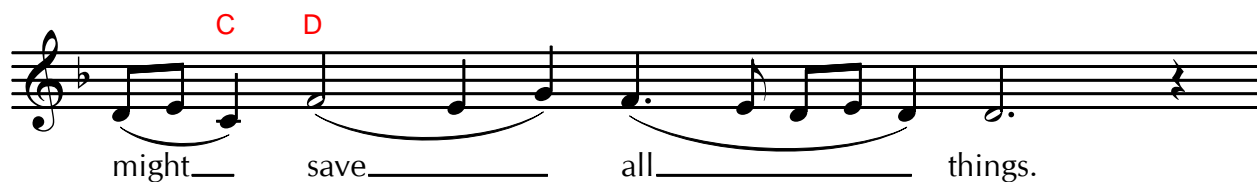
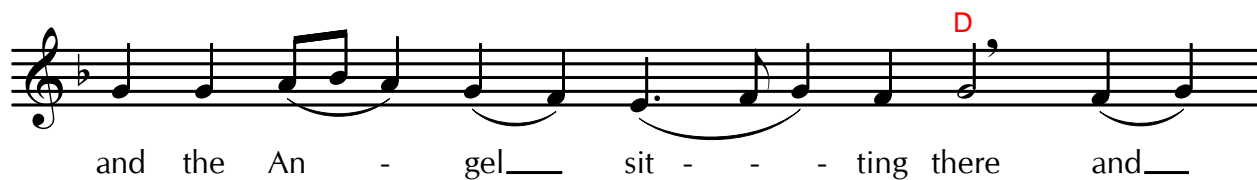
tion,\_\_\_ O\_\_\_ Christ\_\_\_ God. Mar - y Mag -



da - lene, com - ing be - fore\_\_\_ the\_\_\_ oth - ers,

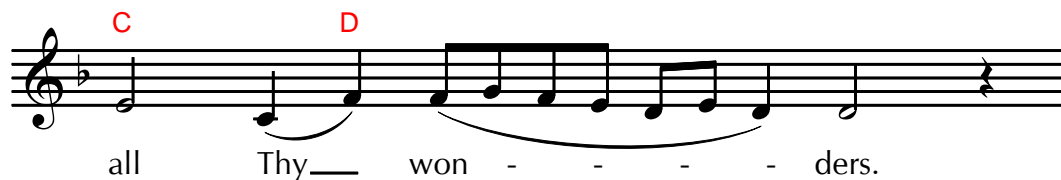


found the stone rolled a - way\_\_\_ from the\_\_\_ tomb,



## Verse #8

Ἐξομολόγησάμι σοι



## Praises #8

Ποῦ ἔστιν Ἰησοῦς



Where is Je - sus, Whom ye had thought\_ to\_ guard?



Speak, O ye Jews. Where is He, Whom ye



laid\_ in the\_ tomb while seal - - -



ing\_ the\_ stone? Give up the\_ dead\_ man,



ye de - ni - - - ers of\_ life; give up



Him\_ Who was\_ bur - ied, or be - lieve\_



in\_ Him\_ Who\_ is\_ ris - - - en.



Though ye seek to si - lence the ris - ing of



the Lord, the stones shall cry out, es - pe -



cial - ly the one that was rolled a -



way from the tomb. Great is Thy mer -



cy! Great is the mys - ter -



y of Thy dis - pen - sa - - - - tion! O our



Sav - - - iour, glo - ry be to Thee.