



BRIEF PRAISES

Fourth Mode

Allegro ♩=160

Verse #1

Τοῦ ποιῆσαι ἐν αὐτοῖς



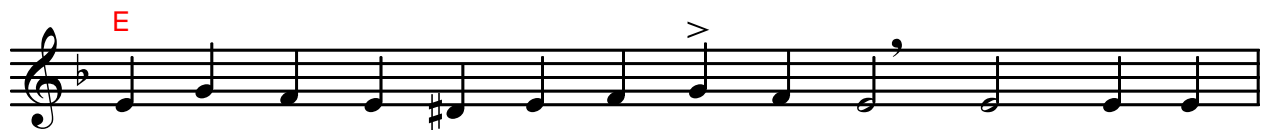
To do a - mong them the judg - ment that is writ - ten. This glo -



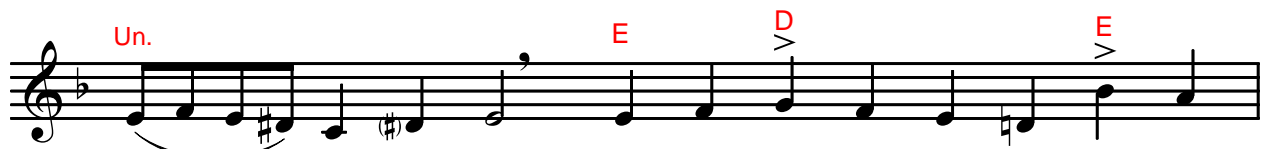
ry — shall be to all His saints.

Praises #1

Ὁ σταυρὸν ὑπομείνας



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



rise — from the dead, O Al - might - y Lord, we glo - ri -

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fy Thy Res - ur - rec - tion.

Verse #2

Αἰνεῖτε τὸν Θεόν



Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firm - a -



ment of His pow - er.

Praises #2

Ἐν τῷ σταυρῷ σου



By Thy Cross, O Christ, Thou hast freed us from the an - cient



curse; and by Thy death, Thou hast de-stroyed the dev - il, who



tyr - an - nized our na - ture; and by Thine A - ris -



ing, Thou hast filled all things with joy. Where-fore, we cry—



to— Thee: Thou Who didst a - rise— from the dead,



Lord,— glo - ry be to Thee.

Verse #3

Αἰνεῖτε 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 ἤφῳ σάλπιγγος



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



y and harp.

Praises #4

Τῶν πατρικῶν σου



With - out part - ing from the bos - om of Thy Fa - ther, O



on - ly - be - got - ten Word of God, Thou cam - est up -



on the earth, change-less - ly be - com - ing man, — out of

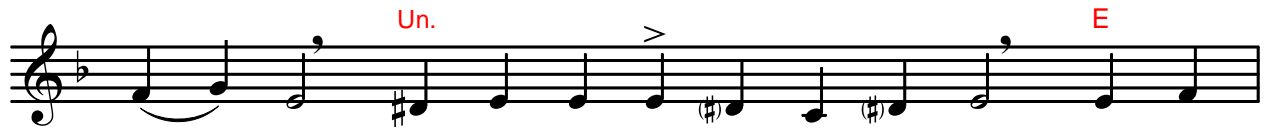


love for man. And Thou didst en - dure the Cross and death_

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in the flesh, Thou Who art im - pas - si - ble in Thy



God - head. And hav - ing ris - en from the dead, Thou didst



grant im - mor - tal - i - ty un - to the race of man, since



Thou a - lone art om - nip - o - tent.

Verse #5

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν τριπάνῳ



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

Praises #5

Θάνατον κατεδέξω

Un. D

Thou didst ac - cept death_____ in the flesh, there - by ob - tain -

E D

ing im - mor - tal - i - ty for us, O Sav - iour. And

E >

Thou didst dwell__ in the grave, that Thou might - est free__

D Un.

us__ from Ha - des and raise us up__ to - geth - er with Thy -

E D E

self, for Thou didst suf - fer as man, but didst a -

> D Un.

rise as God. For this cause do we cry:___ Glo - ry be to

G E >

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 -



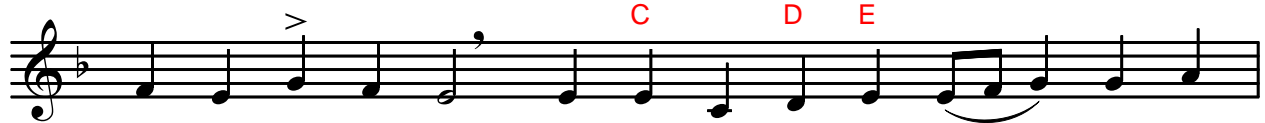
tion. Let ev - ery breath_ praise the Lord.

Praises #6

Πέτραι ἐσχίσθησαν



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



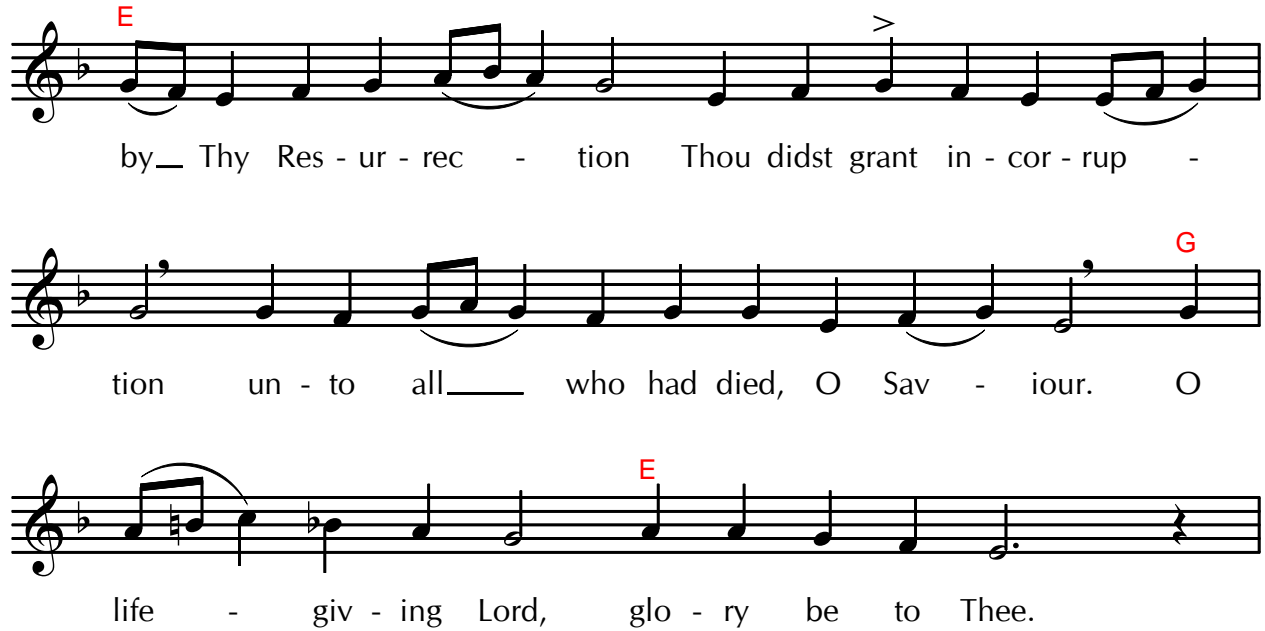
fixed in Cal - va - ry. The gate-keep - ers of Ha - des were



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,



and the An - gel sit - ting there and say - ing: Why seek ye the



Liv - ing a - mong the dead? He is ris - en as



God, that He might save all things.

Verse #8

Ἐξομολογήσομαί σοι



I will con-fess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will tell of



all— Thy won - ders.

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,

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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.