Slow Praises

Second Mode

Verse #1

To do among them the judgment that is written. This

glory shall be to all His saints.

Praises #1

Every breath and all creation glorifieth Thee, O Lord; for by the Cross didst Thou
a - bol - ish death, that Thou might - est show forth un -
to the peo - ples Thy Res - ur - rec - tion from the 

dead, since Thou a - lone art the Friend 
of man.

Verse #2

Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firm - - -
a - ment of His pow - er.
Let the Jews make answer: How did the soldiers lose the King Whom they were guarding? Why was it that the stone did not retain the Rock of life? Let them either give up Him that was buried, or worship Him that is risen, saying with us:

Glory to the multitude of
Thy compassion; O our Saviour, glory be to Thee.

Verse #3

Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

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Re-joice, O ye peo- ples, and be glad. An-
gel sat up-on the stone of the tomb; he him-
self proclaimed the glad tid-
ings unto us, say-
ing:

Christ is ris-en from the dead, the Sav-
ior of the world, and He hath filled all
things with fra-grance. Re-joice, O ye
peoples, and be glad.

Verse #4

Aineite auton en icho sulpiggo

Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

Praises #4

"Aggelos men

Before Thy conception, O Lord, an Angel brought the greeting, Rejoice, to

her that is full of
grace; and, at Thy Resurrection,

an Angel rolled away the

stone of Thy glorious

tomb. The one, instead

of sorrow, announced the to

kens of gladness. The oth-

er instead of death, proclaimed the
life-giving Master unto us. Wherefore, we

cry unto Thee: O Benefactor of all,

Lord, glory be to Thee.

Verse #5

Aiveîte aîtôv ên tympano

Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings

and flute.
Praises #5

The women sprinkled myrrh with tears upon Thy tomb; and their mouth was filled with joy, saying: The Lord is risen.

Verse #6

Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.
Let the nations and peoples praise

Christ our God, Who willingly endured the Cross for us and was in Hades for three days. And let them worship His Resurrection from the dead, whereby all the ends of the world were enlightened.
Verse #7

A-rise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lift-ed high; for-

get not Thy pau-pers to the end.

Praises #7

Thou wast cru-ci-fied, Thou wast bur-ied, O Christ,

as Thou didst will. Thou, as God and Mas-

ter, didst de-spoil death, grant-ing

un-to the world e-ter-nal
Verse #8

I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will tell of all Thy wonders.

Praises #8

Verily, O ye lawless, when ye sealed the stone ye deemed us worthy of a miracle. The guards have knowledge of

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this, and they said: Today

He came forth from the tomb.

And ye said unto them: Say that while ye were

sleeping, the disciples came and

stole Him. And who would steal a dead

man, especially

one naked? He is risen by His own
power as God, and hath abandoned His funeral shrouds in the grave. Come behold, O ye Jews, how He that trampled on death brake not the seals; and He doth grant unto the race of men life unfailing and great mercy.