Let the heavens rejoice, and let things on earth be glad, for the Lord hath wrought might with His arm; He hath trampled upon death by death; He hath become the first-born of the dead. From the bowels of Hades hath He delivered us, and hath granted great mercy to the world.
Glory...

Δόξα Πατρί

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

Spir - it.

Both now...

Καὶ νῦν

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


Resurrectional Theotokion

Σὲ τὴν μεσιτεύσασαν

We praise thee, the Me - di - a - tress for the sal - va - tion
of our race, O Virgin Theotokos; for in the flesh taken from thee, thy Son and our God hath deemed us from corruption, since He is the Friend of man.

Sometimes singing in moderation successfully relieves the temper. But sometimes, if untimely and immoderate, it lends itself to the lure of pleasure. Let us then appoint definite times for this, and so make good use of it.

-St. John of the Ladder