Slow Praises

Third Mode

Verse #1

To do among them the judgment that is written. This glory shall be to all His saints.

Praises #1

Come, all ye nations, learn the power of this awe.
some mystery; for Christ our Saviour, the Word Who was in the beginning, was crucified for us, and was buried of His own will,

and arose from the dead, that He might save all things. Let us

worship Him.
Verse #2

Aiveite ton Theon

Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Praises #2

Dihghsanto

Thy guards have proclaimed all Thy wondrous deeds, O Lord,

but the council of futility filled their hands with gifts,
think - - - ing_ to_ hide_ Thy_ Res -
ur - rec - tion, _ which_ the_
world_ doth glo - ri - fy. Have_ mer - -
cy_ on_ us.

Verse #3

Aivei'te avton epī ta'is dunasteiai

Praise Him for His might-y acts, praise Him ac - cord - ing to the mul - - ti - tude_ of___ His__great - -
ness.____
All things are filled with gladness,
having received the proof of the Resurrection.

For Mary Magdalene came unto the tomb; she found an Angel

in resplendent appearance
el sitting upon the stone.
and saying: Why seek ye the Living among the dead?

He is not here, but He is risen, even as He said; and He goeth on before you into Galilee.
Verse #4

Aîneîte autôn en ἠχῳ σάλπιγγος

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

Praises #4

Eîn to φωτί σου

In Thy light, O Master, shall we see light, O Friend of man; for Thou didst arise from the dead, granting salvation to the
race _____ of _____ man, that all

creation might glorify ______

Thee, the only sinless One. Have mercy on us.

Verse #5

Aïvète autón ἐν τῇπάνῳ

Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with

strings and flute.

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The myrrh-bearing women offered their tears as a hymn at dawn,

O Lord; for, as they held sweet-smelling spices, Thy tomb did they reach, being in haste to anoint Thine immaculate Body.

Third Mode - Slow Praises

www.stanthonysmonastery.org/music/Orthros.htm
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An - gel sit - ting up - on the stone pro - claimed the good tid - ings to them: Why seek ye the Liv - ing a - mong the dead? For hav - ing tramp - pled on death, He is ris - en as God, grant - ing un - to all great mer - cy.
Verse #6

Praise Him with tune-ful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of ju-bi-la-
tion. Let ev- - - - ery breath praise the Lord.

Praises #6

A re-splend ent An - gel at Thy life - cre - at - ing tomb said un -
to the myrrh - - - bear - - ers:

Teastraptoν Άγγελος
Third Mode - Slow Praises

The Redeemer hath emptied the graves;
He hath plundered Hades,
and is risen on the third day, since He alone is God and omnipotent.

Verse #7

Anastethi Kurié

A-rise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; forget not Thy pau pers to the end.

Text © 2009, Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, MA. Used with permission.
At the tomb, Mary Magdalene sought Thee, as she came on the first day of the week. Not finding Thee, she wailed with weeping, crying out: Woe is me, O my Saviour! How wast Thou stolen, O King of

www.stanthonysmonastery.org/music/Orthros.htm
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But a pair of life-bearing

An-angels cried out from with-

in the tomb: Why weep-

est thou, O woman? I weep,

said she, for they have taken my Lord from

the grave, and I know not where

they have laid Him; but as she
turned herself about and saw Thee, she cried out straight way: O my Lord and my God, glory be to Thee.

Verse #8

I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will tell of all Thy wonders.
The Jews enclosed Life within the grave, but with his words the thief opened the Paradise disease of delight when he cried out and said: He that was crucified with me and for me hung

Praises #8

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together
me
up
me upon the Tree, and
He appeared to me seated
up on His throne together
with the Father. For He
is Christ our God, Who hath great
mercy.