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

Come, all ye nations, learn the power of this awesome mystery; for Christ our Saviour, the
Word Who was in the begin - ning, was cru - ci - fied_ for
us, and was bur - ied of His own_ will, and a-
rose_ from the dead, that He might save all things._ Let us
wor - ship_ Him.

Verse #2

Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firm - a - ment
of His pow - er.
Praises #2

Thy guards have proclaimed all Thy wonderful deeds, O Lord, but the counsel of futility filled their hands with gifts, thinking to hide Thy Resurrection, which the world doth gloriy. Have mercy on us.

Verse #3

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

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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 apparel 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.
Verse #4

Aïneîte autôn en ἕχω σάλπιγγος

Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the psalter-

Praises #4

En tò φωτί σου

In Thy light, O Master, shall we see light, O Friend of man; for Thou didst arise from the dead, grant-

ing salvation to the race of man, that all cre-
Faction might glorify Thee, the only sinless One. Have mercy on us.

Verse #5

Aíneîte αὐτὸν ἐν τῷ πάνῳ

Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.

Praises #5

Τῇμνον ἐωθίνον

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. An Angel sitting upon the stone proclaimed the good tidings to them: Why seek ye the Living among the dead? For having trampled on death, He is risen as God, granting unto all great mercy.
Verse #6

Praise Him with tune-ful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.

Praises #6

A re-splendent Angel at Thy life-creating tomb said unto the myrrh-bearers: The Redeemer hath emptied the graves; He hath plundered Hades, and is risen on the third day, since He alone is
Third Mode - Brief Praises

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

Εἰς τὸ μνήμα

At the tomb, Mar- y Mag - da - lene sought_ Thee,

as she came_ on the first day of the week. Not find-ing

Thee, she wailed with weep-ing, cry-ing_ out: Woe is
me, O my Saviour! How wast Thou stolen, O King of all? But a pair of life-bearing Angels cried out from within the tomb: Why weepest 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 straightway: 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.

Praises #8

The Jews enclosed Life within the grave, but with his words the thief opened the Paradise of delight when he cried out and said: He that was crucified with me and for me hung together with.
me upon the Tree, and He appeared to me seated upon His throne together with the Father. For He is Christ our God, Who hath great mercy.