Brief Praises

Plagal First Mode

Verse #1

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

Praises #1

O Lord, when the grave had been sealed by the lawless, Thou camest forth from the tomb even as

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Thou wast born of the Theotokos. Thine incorporeal Angels knew not how Thou wast incarnate; the soldiers who guarded Thee did not perceive when Thou didst arise: for both these things are sealed fast against the inquisitive, but the wonders are made manifest unto those who worship the mystery with faith. Do Thou grant unto us who
Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.

O Lord, having destroyed the everlasting bars and burst the bonds asunder, Thou didst arise from the...
tomb, leaving behind Thy funeral shrouds as a witness to the truth of Thy three-day burial.

And Thou wentest on before into Galilee, O Thou Who wast guarded in the cave. Great is Thy mercy, O incomprehensible Saviour.

Have mercy on us.
Verse #3

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

Praises #3

O Lord, the women ran unto the sepulchre to see Thee, the Christ, Who hadst suffered for us. And on drawing nigh, they found an Angel sitting upon the stone, which had rolled away in fear; and he cried to...
them and said: The Lord is risen! Say to the disciples: Risen from the dead is He that saveth our souls

Verse #4

Aíneîte aútôn en ëxho sálpiγgos

Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the psaltery and harp.
O Lord, even as Thou cam-est forth while the tomb was sealed, so also didst Thou enter unto Thy disci-ples while the doors were shut, showing unto them the suf-fer-ings of Thy bod- y, which Thou didst ac-cept, O Sav-iour, since Thou art long-suf-fer-ing. As one of the seed of Da - vid, Thou didst en-dure wounds; but as the Son of God, Thou didst free the world. Great is Thy
mer-cy, O in-com-pre-hen-si-ble Sav-iour. Have

mer-cy on us.

Verse #5

Praise Him with tim-brel and dance, praise Him with

strings and flute.
O Lord, King of the ages and Creator of all, Who didst accept crucifixion and burial in the flesh for us, that Thou mightest free us all from Hades: Thou art our God; beside Thee we know none other.
Verse #6

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

Praises #6

O Lord, who can tell of Thy most resplendent wonders, or who can proclaim Thine awesome mysteries? For Thou becamest man for us, as Thou Thyself didst will.

Thou didst reveal the sovereignty of Thy power, for

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by Thy Cross Thou didst open Paradise unto the thief, and

by Thy burial Thou didst destroy the bars of Hades, and by Thy Resurrection Thou hast enriched all things. O Compassionate One, glory be to Thee.

**Verse #7**

A-ride, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; for -

c-get not Thy paupers to the end.
Coming to Thy tomb very early in the morning, the myrrh-bearing women sought to anoint Thee, the Immortal Word and God; and being instructed by the words of the Angel, they returned in joy, to announce openly to the Apostles that Thou, the Life of all, art risen, and hast granted unto the world forgiveness and great mercy.
I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will tell of all Thy wonders.

The guardians of the God-containing grave said unto the Jews: O the futility of your counsel! Attempting to guard the Uncircumscribable One, ye have laboured in vain. De-
siring to conceal the resurrection of the Crucified, ye have made it clearly manifest. O the ful-
tility of your council! Why do ye take counsel again to conceal what cannot be concealed? But rather hearken unto us and be willing to believe the truth of what hath come to pass. A radiant angel descended from Heaven and rolled a-
way the stone. Out of fear of him, we were distressted.

even unto death. And crying out to the stout-hearted myrrh-bearing women, he said: Do ye not

see the lifelessness of the guards, the loos-ing of the

seals, and the emp ty-ing of Ha-des? Why do ye

seek as a mor-tal, Him Who hath ab ol-is hed the

vic to-ry of Ha-des and de-stroyed the sting of death?
But go quickly and proclaim the good tidings of the Resurrection unto the Apostles, and cry out fearlessly: Verily risen is the Lord, Who hath great mercy.