Brief Praises
Plagal Second Mode

Allegro $\frac{\text{a}}{160}$

Verse #1

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

Praises #1

Thy Cross, O Lord, is life and resurrection for Thy people, and trusting therein, we praise Thee, our
risen God. Have mercy on us.

Verse #2

Aiveite ton Theon

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

Praises #2

'H taphi sou

Thy burial, O Master, hath opened Paradise unto the race of men, and having been redeemed from corruption, we praise Thee, our risen God. Have
Verse #3

Aiveite auton epistai dynasteiai

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

Praises #3

Sinv Patri

With the Father and the Spirit, let us praise Christ Who is risen from the dead, and let us cry unto Him: Thou art our life and resurrection. Have mercy on us.
Verse #4

Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him

with the psaltery and harp.

Praises #4

As it is written, Thou didst rise the third day from the tomb, O Christ, raising also the forefather of our race; for this cause doth all mankind ex-
tol Thee, whilst acclaiming Thy Resurrection, chanting
hymns of praise.

Verse #5

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

Praises #5

O Lord, great and terrible is the mystery of Thy resurrection; for Thou camest forth from the tomb even as a bride-groom from a bridal cham-
ber, undoing death by death, that Thou mightest free

Adam. Wherefore, in the Heavens, the Angels
dance, and on earth men glorify Thy compassion
wrought for us, O Friend of man.

Verse #6

Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.
O ye lawless Jews, where are the seals, and the silver coins that ye gave unto the soldiers? The treasure was not stolen, but hath risen as one mighty.

Ye yourselves have been put to shame, having denied Christ, the Lord of Glory, Who suffered and was buried and arose from the dead. Let us worship Him.
Verse #7

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

get not Thy pau - pers to the end.

Praises #7

While the sep - ul - chre was sealed, how were ye robbed, O ye

Jews, af - ter ye had_ set guards_ and af - fixed the seals?

While the doors were shut, the King came forth. Ei - ther pre - sent_

Him as dead, or wor - ship Him as God, sing - ing with
**Verse #8**

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

**Praises #8**

With lamentation the myrrh-bearing women reached Thy life-containing tomb, O Lord. And holding myrrh, they sought...
to anoint Thine immaculate Body. But they found a radiant Angel sitting upon the stone, and he addressed them and said: Why do ye weep for Him Who hath made life to flow from His side for the world? Why do ye seek the Immortal One as a mortal in the tomb? But rather run ye and proclaim to His disciples the universal
joy of His glorious resurrection, whereby do Thou enlighten us, O Saviour, and grant us forgiveness and great mercy.