**Slow Praises**

**Plagal Fourth Mode**

**Verse #1**

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

**Praises #1**

O Lord, though Thou didst stand before the tribunal, enduring judgment at

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- - late’s hands, Thou didst not de part
from Thy Fa ther, seat ed with Him
on Thy throne a bove. And Thou didst
rise from the dead, O Friend of
man most mer ci ful, free ing the world
from the bit ter bond age
of the al i en and en

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Verse #2

Aìneîte tôn Θεόν

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

Praises #2

Kûrie, eî kai òc ònhtóv

Lord, though the Jews had Thee brought down as a mortal to be interred in a

sepulchre, yet the soldiers kept
guard about Thee as though protecting a sleeping king; and as the Treasure of Life they sealed

Thee in with seal secure: but Thou art risen, and Thou hast granted ed incorruption to our souls, O Christ.
Verse #3

C

Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the

>  

multitude of His

greatness.

Praises #3

C

Lord, Thou hast given us the Cross as

D

a weapon against the devil and

Hard Chromatic

Soft Chromatic

enemy; for he
sore - ly quail - - - eth and trem - - - bleth and can - not look on
the
might there - of. For it doth raise
up the dead and hath a - bol - ished
dearth it - self. Where - fore, in glad - ness and joy,
we wor - - - ship both Thy Bur - i -
al and Ris - - - ing a - gain.
Verse #4

Aινεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν ἤχῳ σάλπιγγος

Praise Him with the sound of trum-pet, praise Him with the psal-

ter-y and harp.

Praises #4

Ὁ ἄγγελός σου

Thine An-gel who pro-claimed the Res-

ur-recc-

tion, O Lord, while fright-en-ing the__

guards, ad-dressed the wom-en, say-

ing: Why seek ye the Liv-ing among
Verse #5

AIVEITON EN TUMPAVO

Praise Him with tim-brel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.
Thou didst suffer on the Cross, Thou Who art impossible in Thy Godhead. Thou didst submit to burial of three days that Thou mightest free us from bondage to the enemy. And Thou hast made us immortal, O Christ
Verse #6

God, that Thou might - est grant us life, through Thy Res - ur - rec - - - - tion,

O Friend of man.

Praise Him with tune-ful cym-bals, praise Him with cym-bals of ju - bi- la -

tion. Let ev - ery breath praise the Lord.
Praises #6

I worship and glorify and

praise, O Christ, Thy Resurrection from the grave, where

by Thou hast freed us from the indissoluble bonds of Hades and, as God, hast granted to

the world life everlasting
and great mercy.

Verse #7

'Ανάστηθι Κύριε

Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; for
get not Thy paupers to the end.

Praises #7

Τὸ ζωοδόχον σου

While the lawless guarded Thy life receiv - ing tomb, to - geth -
er with the guards they sealed

www.stanthonysmonastery.org/music/Orthros.htm
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it; but Thou, as immortal God,

and omnipotent, didst

arise on the third day.

Verse #8

I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will tell of all Thy wonders.
When Thou didst pass through the gates of Hades, O Lord,
and brakest them in pieces, the captive cried:
out thus: Who is this that is not condemned in the nethermost parts of the earth but, as though it were a tent, He hath undone the
prison of death? I received Him as one mortal, and I tremble before Him as God.

Simple Melody

O Omnipotent Saviour,

have mercy on us.

Alternate Fancy Melody:

O Omnipotent Saviour,

(n) - - - tent Saviour,