Brief 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, en-
during judgment at Pilate's hands, Thou didst not de-
part from Thy Father, seated with Him on Thy throne above. And Thou didst rise from the dead, O Friend of man most merciful, freeing the world from the bitter bondage of the alien and enemy.

Verse #2

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

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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 incorruption to our souls.

O Christ.
Verse #3

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

Praises #3

Lord, Thou hast given us the Cross as a weapon against the devil and enemy; for he sorely quaileth and trembleth and cannot look on the might thereof. For it doth raise up the dead and
hath abolished death itself. Therefore, in gladness and joy we worship both Thy Burial and Rising again.

Verse #4

Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the psaltery and harp.
Thine Angel who proclaimed the Resurrection, O Lord, while frightening the guards, addressed the women, saying: Why seek ye the Living among the dead? He is risen as God and hath granted life unto the whole world.
Praise Him with timbrel 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 im-
mor-tal, O Christ-God, that Thou might-est grant us

life, through Thy Res-ur-rec-tion, O Friend-of-

man.

Verse #6

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν κυμβάλοις

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

la-tion. Let ev-ery breath praise the Lord.
I worship and glorify and praise, O Christ, Thy Resurrection from the grave, whereby Thou hast freed us from the indissoluble bonds of Hades and, as God, hast granted to the world everlasting and great mercy.
Verse #7

\[ \text{C} \]

\begin{align*}
\text{A-rise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; for-} & \\
\text{get not Thy paupers to the end.} & \\
\end{align*}

Praises #7

\[ \text{D} \]

\begin{align*}
\text{While the lawless guarded Thy life-receiving} & \\
\text{tomb, together with the guards they sealed it; but} & \\
\text{Thou, as immortal God and omnipotent, didst a-} & \\
\text{rise on the third day.} & \\
\end{align*}
Verse #8

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

Praises #8

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. O Omnipo tent

Saviour, have mercy on us.