God is the Lord

Third Mode

Intonation: #8

Allegro – 160

God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us; blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

(repeated three more times with the verses below)

Verses:
2. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.
3. All the nations compassed me round about, and by the Name of the Lord I warded them off.
4. This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes.
Let the heavens rejoice, and let things on earth be glad, for the Lord hath wrought might with His arm; He hath trampled upon death by death; He hath become the first-born of the dead. From the bowels of Hades hath He delivered us, and hath granted great mercy to the world.
Glory...

Δόξα Πατρί

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly

Spirit.

Both now...

Καὶ νῦν

Both now and ev - er, and un - to the ag - es of


Resurrectional Theotokion

Σὲ τὴν μεσιτεύσασαν

We praise thee, the Me - di - a - tress for the sal - va - tion
of our race, O Virgin Theotokos; for in the flesh taken from thee, thy Son and our God hath deigned to endure the passion through the Cross, and hath deemed us from corruption, since He is the Friend of man. Sometimes singing in moderation successfully relieves the temper. But sometimes, if untimely and immoderate, it lends itself to the lure of pleasure. Let us then appoint definite times for this, and so make good use of it.

-St. John of the Ladder
Christ is risen from the dead, as the first-fruits of them that slept. The first-born of creation, and the Creator of all things that have come into being, hath renewed in Himself the corrupted nature of our race; no longer, O Death,
art thou lord; for the Master of all hath destroyed thy dominion.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Having tasted of death in the flesh, O Lord, Thou hast banished the bitterness of death by Thy rising; and Thou hast strengthened man against it by revoking the defeat of the ancient curse. O Defender of our life, Lord, glory be to Thee.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
Awed by the beauty of thy virginity and the exceeding radiance of thy purity, Gabriel called out unto thee,

O Theotokos: What worthy hymn of praise can I offer unto thee? And what shall I name thee? I am in doubt and stand in awe. Wherefore, as commanded, I cry to thee: Rejoice, O Full of Grace.
At Thy Divinity's immutability and the dread Passion Thou didst freely will, O Lord, Hades was terror-struck and he bewailed himself: Now I tremble at His body's unrupt subs-tance taint-ed by no decay; I see Him that none can see waging war on me secret-ly. And all my captives cry out exulting: O Christ, glory to Thy Resurrection.
Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly

We praise as works of God the in-express-i-ble, in-com-pre-hen-si-ble, and in-ex-plicable mys-t'ry, O Lord, of Thy dread Cru-cifix-ion and Resur-rec-tion. On this day is death de-spoiled; stripped is Ha-des of all his

Tò ákataληπτον
goods; Adam's race hath now put on incorruption as fair array. We faithful therefore cry

with thanksgiving: O Christ, glory to Thy Resurrection.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. A-men.
Incomprehensible, incomprehensible, Him one in essence with Father and

Comforter hast thou in mystery held within thy womb, as God’s Virgin Mother. Through thy bringing forth, we learned to give glory throughout the world to the one and unconfused operation of the Trinity. We therefore cry to thee in thanksgiving: Rejoice O Full of Grace.
Hymns of Ascent

Third Mode

Intonation: #8

Allegro \( \text{\textendash}160 \)

The captivity of Sion hast Thou brought forth out of Babylon. Draw me also from the passions unto life,

In the south, they that sow with godly tears shall reap sheaves of wheat in the joy of life ever-

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Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.

Both now and ev-er, and un-to the ag- es of ag- es. A-men.

By the Ho-ly Spir-it, there is eve-ry good gift. For

He doth shine forth to-geth-er with the Fa-ther and the

Son; in Him all things live and move.

Ex-cept the Lord build the house of vir-tues, in vain do we la-bour; and so long as He pro-tect -
eth the soul, no one shall take our city.

Made by the Spirit to be sons, the reward of the
fruit of the womb, the Saints are ever with Thee, O
Christ, as with the Father.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

In the Holy Spirit, all sanctity and wisdom are discerned; for He giveth being to all

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Hymns of Ascent

Third Mode

Fa-tion. Let us wor-ship Him, for He is

God, with the Fa-ther and the Word.

They that fear the Lord are bless-ed; they walk in the

paths of the com-mand-ments, and they shall eat of eve-ry

life-giv-ing fruit.

Re-joice, O chief shep-herd, as thou be-hold-est round a-
bout thy ta-ble thy chil-dren's chil-dren, bear-ing

branch-es of good works.

www.stanthonysonastery.org/music/Orthros.htm
Text © 2009, Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, MA. Used with permission.
Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.

Both now and ev-er, and un-to the ag - es of ag - es. A-men.

In the Ho-ly Spir-it is all the wealth of glo - ry; from Him there is grace and life to all cre-a - tion. For He is praised with the Fa-ther and the Word.

Say a-mong the na - tions that the Lord is King, for He hath es-tab - lished the world which shall not be shak - en.

(twice)
Canonarch:

O sing unto the Lord a new song, sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Say among the nations that the Lord is King, for He hath established the world which shall not be shaken.

*According to some traditions, the second half of this final verse is completed by the other choir.*
More Honourable than the Cherubim

Third Mode

Intonation: #8

Allegro \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{160}} \)

Verse #1

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

Refrain

More honourable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim,
Verse #2

For He hath looked up-on the low-li-ness of His hand-maid-en; for be-hold, from hence-forth all gen-er-a-tions shall call me bless-ed.

Repeat refrain on previous page after each verse.
Verse #3

For the Might-y One hath done great things to me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him unto generation and generation.

Verse #4

He hath showed strength with His arm, He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and exalted them of low degree; He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away.

He hath holpen His servant Israel in remembrance of His mercy, as He spake to our fathers, to Abraham and his seed for ever.
Let Every Breath

Third Mode

Intonation: #8

Andante \( \frac{M}{4} \)

Let_____ every_____ breath_____ praise_____ 

the_____ Lord_____ Praise_____ the_____ Lord_____

from_______ the Heavens_____ praise_____ Him_____
Praise Him

Third Mode - Let Every Breath

in the highest. To Thee

is due praise, O God.

Praise Him, all ye His angels; praise Him, all ye ______

His hosts. To Thee is due ______

praise, O God.

Aiveite Aytou
Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him, all ye stars and light.

Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens. Let them praise the Name of the Lord;

For He spake, and they came to be; He commanded, and they were created.
He established them for ever, yea, for ever and ever; He hath set an ordinance, and it shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all ye abysses,

Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which perform His word,

The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all
The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and winged birds.

Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all judges of the earth,

Young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the Name of the Lord, for exalted is the Name of Him alone.
His praise is above the earth and heaven, and

He shall exalt the horn of his people.

This is the hymn for all His saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the people that draw nigh unto Him.

Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints.

Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Simon rejoice in their King.

www.stanthonysonastery.org/music/Orthros.htm
Let them praise His Name in the dance; with the timbrel and psaltery let them chant unto Him.

For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people, and He shall exalt the meek with salvation.

The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.

The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall be in their hands,
To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples,

To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron,

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

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

Third Mode

Verse #1

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

Praises #1

Come, all ye nations,
learn the power of this awe -
some mystery; for Christ our Saviour, the Word Who was in the beginning, was crucified for us, and was buried of His own will, and arose from the dead, that He might save all things. Let us worship Him.
Verse #2  

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

Praises #2  

Thy guards have proclaimed all Thy wondrous deeds, O Lord,

but the council of futility filled their hands with gifts,
Verse #3

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

Aiveite auton epi taiz dynasteiais

Third Mode - Slow Praises
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 appearance,

el 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 into Galilee.
Verse #4

Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

Praises #4

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

www.stanthonyssmonastery.org/music/Orthros.htm
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race of man, that all creation might glorify

Thee, the only sinless One. Have mercy on us.

Verse #5

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

www.stanthonysmonastery.org/music/Orthros.htm
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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, be - ing in haste to anoint Thine im -

mac - - u - late Bod - - y. An
An·gel sit·ting_____ up·on_____ the_____ stone. pro·claimed____ the good____ tid·d·ings____ to____ them: Why seek ye the Liv·ing____ am·ong____ the____ dead? For hav·ing tram·pled____ on____ death, He is ris·sen____ as____ God, grant·ing____ un·to____ all____ great mer·cy.
Verse #6

A παραστάσεως Αγγέλου

Praise Him with tune-ful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of ju-bi-la-
tion. Let e-v-e-r-y breath

praise the Lord.

Praises #6

A re-splend-ent Angel at Thy

life - cre - at - ing tomb said un -

to the myrrh - bear - ers:

www.stanthonysmonastery.org/music/Orthros.htm
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The Redeemer hath emptied the graves; He hath plundered Hades, and is risen on the third day, since He alone is God and omnipotent.

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.

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At the tomb, Mary Magdalene
sought Thee, as she came on the
first day of the week. Not
find ing Thee, she wailed with weeping,
crying out: Woe is me, O
my Saviour! How wast Thou
stolen, O King of

Text © 2009, Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, MA. Used with permission.
But a pair of life-bearing

An - gels cried out from with -

in the tomb: Why weep -

est thou, O wom - an? I weep,

said she, for they have tak - en 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

Εξομολογήσομαι σοι

I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will tell of all Thy wonders.
The Jews enclosed Life within the grave, but with his words the thief opened the Paradise
disease 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
up on His throne together
with the Father. For He
is our God, Who hath great
mercy.
**Slow Praises**

Third Mode

Verse #1

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

Praises #1

Come, all ye nations, learn the power of this awe-
Christ our Saviour, the Word Who was in the beginning, was crucified for us, and was buried of His own will, and arose from the dead, that He might save all things. Let us worship Him.
Verse #2

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

Praises #2

Thy guards have proclaimed all Thy wondrous deeds, O Lord,

but the council of futility filled their hands with gifts,
Verse #3

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐπὶ ταῖς δυναστείαις

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

Third Mode - Slow Praises
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 appearance

el sitting upon the stone

Christ is Risen!

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and say - - - - ing: 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 into Galilee.

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Verse #4

Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

Praises #4

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

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race______ of______ man,____ that all

cre - a - tion might glo - - - ri - fy____

Thee,____ the on - ly sin - less____ One. Have mer - - -

cy____ on____ us____

Verse #5

Aîneîte aîtôn ēn têmpâno

Praise Him with tim-brel and dance, praise____ Him____ with____

strings______ and_______ flute__
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, belonging in haste to anoint Thine immaculate Body.

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Angel sitting upon the stone

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

To all great mercy.
Verse #6

Aινεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν κυμβάλοις

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

tion.

Let ev-ery breath praise the Lord.

Praises #6

Εξαστράπτων Ἄγγελος

A re-splend-ent An-gel at Thy life-cre-at-ing tomb said un-

to the myrrh-bear-ers:
The Redeemer hath emptied the graves; He hath plundered Hades, and is risen on the third day, since He alone is God and omnipotent.

Verse #7

Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; forget not Thy pau - pers to the end.
At the tomb, Mary Magdalene sought Thee, as she came on the first day of the week. Not finding Thee, she wailed with weeping, crying out: Woe is me, O my Saviour! How wast Thou stolen, O King of Un. A

Find - ing Thee, she wailed with weep - ing, cry - ing out: Woe_ is_ me, O my Sav - iour!_ How____ wast____ Thou_

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all? But a pair of life-bearing

An-gels cried out from with-

in the tomb: Why weep-

est thou, O wom-

said she, for they have tak-en my Lord from

the grave, and I know not where

they have laid Him; but as she
Third Mode - Slow Praises

Verse #8

'Ixomologhismai sou

I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will tell of all Thy wonders.
The Jews enclosed Life with in the grave, but with his words the thief opened the Paradise.

disease of delight when he cried out and said: He that was crucified with me and for me hung.
together 

me upon the Tree, and

He appeared to me seated 

up on His throne together 

with the Father. For He 

is our God; Who hath great 

mercy.
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 beginning, was crucified for us, and was buried of His own will, and arose from the dead, that He might save all things. Let us worship Him.

Verse #2

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

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Thy guards have proclaimed all Thy wondrous deeds, O

Lord, but the council of futility filled their hands with gifts, thinking to hide Thy Resurrection,

which the world doth glorify. Have mercy on us.

Verse #3

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

Verse #4

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

y and harp.

Praises #4

In Thy light, O Master, shall we see light, O Friend of man; for Thou didst arise from the dead, granting salvation to the race of man, that all cre-

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Fa - tion might glo - ri - fy___ Thee, the on - ly sin - less One. Have mer - cy on us.

Verse #5
Aíveîte aûtôn en tymánavo
Praise Him with tim - brel and dance, praise_ Him with_ strings_
and_ flute.

Praises #5
The myrrh - bear - ing women of - fered their tears_ as a
hymn at_ dawn, O_ Lord; for, as they held sweet-smell - ing
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

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν κυμβάλοις

Praise Him with tune-ful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation.

Let every breath praise the Lord.

Praises #6

Εξαστάτησεν Ἀγγέλος

A resplendent 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
Verse #7

A-rise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lift-ed high; for-get-
not Thy pau-pers to the end.

Praises #7

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

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 up - on the Tree, and He ap - peared to me seat -
ed up - on His throne to - geth - er with the Fa - ther. For
He is Christ our God, Who hath great mer - cy.