



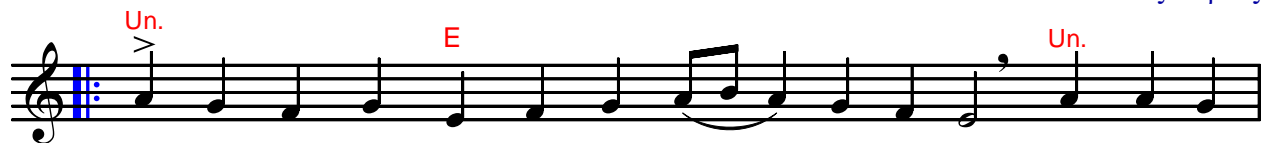
GOD IS THE LORD

Fourth Mode

Intonation: #10

Allegro ♩=160

Θεὸς Κύριος



God is the Lord, and hath ap - peared_ un - to us; bless - ed is



He that com - eth 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.



ἈΠΟΛΥΤΙΚΙΟΝ OF THE RESURRECTION

Fourth Mode
(soft chromatic)

Allegro ♩=160

Τὸ φαῖδρόν

Un. G E

Hav - ing learned the joy - ful proc - la - ma - tion of the Res - ur -

> D Un.

rec - tion from the an - - - gel, and hav - ing cast off

G E

the an - ces - tral con-dem-na - tion, the wom-en dis - ci-ples spake to

G

the A - pos-tles tri - um - phant-ly: Death is de - spoiled_ and

E

Christ God is ris - en, grant - ing great mer-cy un - to_ the world.

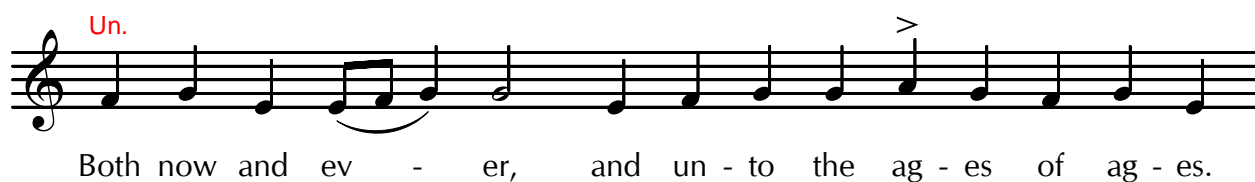
Glory...

Δόξα Πατρί



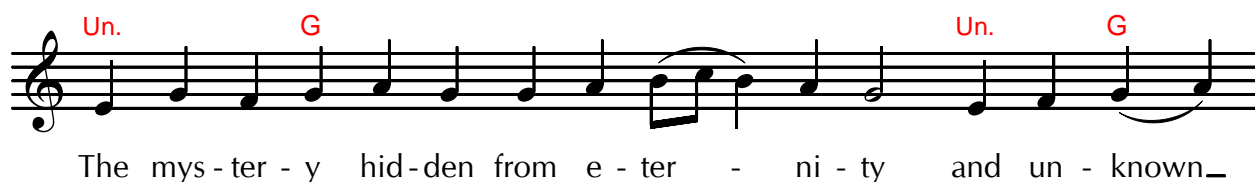
Both now...

Καὶ νῦν



Resurrectional Theotokion

Τὸ ἀπ' αἰῶνος



to the an-gels is made man-i-fest through thee, O The-o-to-kos,

to those on earth. God be-came in-car-nate in an un-

min-gled un-ion and for our sake hath sub-mit-ted will-ing-

ly to the Cross, where-by He hath raised up the first-fash-ioned

man and hath saved our souls from death.

Let the word of Christ dwell
 in you richly in all wisdom; teaching
 and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns
 and spiritual songs, singing with grace
 in your hearts to the Lord.



ΚΑΘΙΣΜΑΤΑ

Fourth Mode

Allegro ♩=160

Soft Chromatic

Ἀναβλέψασαι τοῦ τάφου



Be - hold - ing the en - trance to the grave, and un - a - ble to



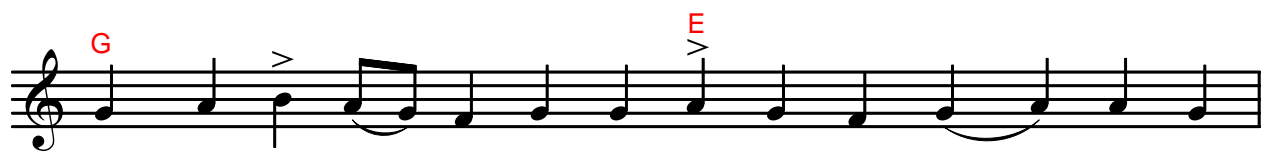
bear the flame_ of the An - gel, the myrrh - bear - ers



stood in awe with trem - bling, and they said: Was He sto - len_ per -

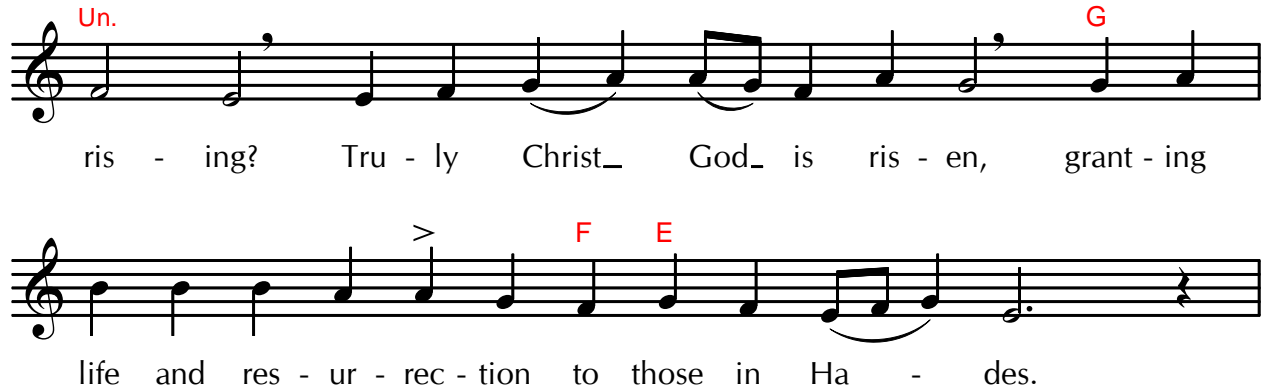


chance, Who o - pened Par - a - dise to the thief? Hath He ris - en per -



chance, Who e - ven_ be - fore the Pas - sion pro - claimed_ His A -

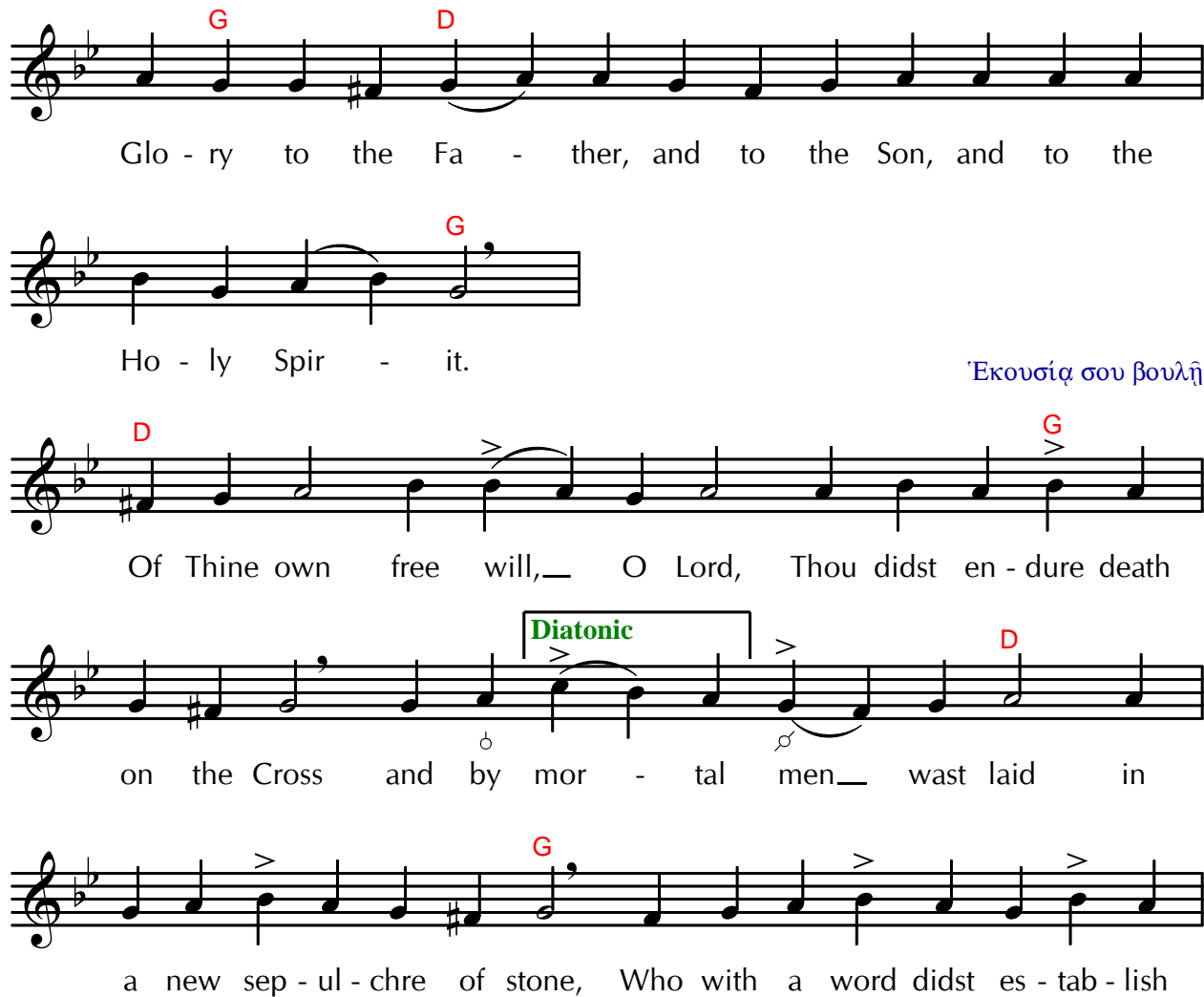
Un. G



ris - ing? Tru - ly Christ_ God_ is ris - en, grant - ing
life and res - ur - rec - tion to those in Ha - des.

Hard Chromatic Fourth Mode

G D



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Spir - it. 'Εκουσία σου βουλῇ
Of Thine own free will,_ O Lord, Thou didst en - dure death
on the Cross and by mor - tal men_ wast laid in
a new sep - ul - chre of stone, Who with a word didst es - tab - lish

the world's_ foun - da - - - tions. The al - i -

en_ was bound and death was mis - 'ra - bly

stripped_ of_ all_ his spoils; all those whom Ha -

des_ held cried out to praise Thy Res - ur - rec - tion,

which bring - eth life un - to all_ man - kind: Christ

God_ is ris - - - en, the Life - be - stow - er,

Who a - bid - eth_ for ev - - - er.



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



ag - es. A - men.

Κατεπλάγη Ἰωσήφ



Jo - seph was a - mazed_ to see that which tran - scend - ed



na - ture's bounds, for with - out_ seed, thou,_ O Maid, didst



both con - ceive and bear a Child. And he re - mem - bered the blos - som -



ing rod_ of Aa - - - ron, the dew up -



on_ the fleece, and the un - burn - ing_ bush



which_ was_ not_ con - sumed, though it was all_

a - flame. Thus, thy pro - tec - tor and be - trothed_ cried,

as he bare wit - ness be - fore_ the_ priests: A

Vir - gin bear - - - eth, and af - ter child - birth,

still re - main - eth_ a Vir - - - - gin.

Soft Chromatic Fourth Mode

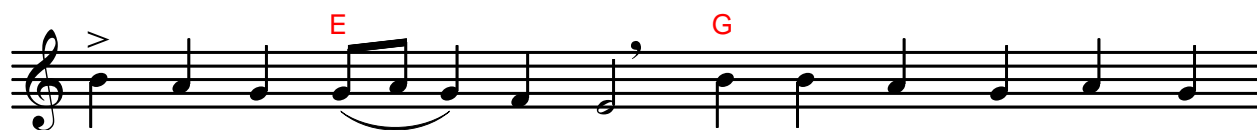
Ἀνέστης ὡς ἀθάνατος



Since Thou art im - mor - tal, Thou didst rise from Ha - des, O Lord;



and with Thee, O Sav - iour, Thou didst raise Thy world by Thy Res - ur -



rec - tion, O Christ — our God. Thou in strength didst smite down



and de - stroy — death's do - min - ion, show - ing, O most Mer - ci -



ful, Thy dread — Res - ur - rec - tion to all; for which we



glo - ri - fy Thee, O on - ly Friend — of man.

Hard Chromatic Fourth Mode

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

Ho - ly Spir - it. Ἐκ τῶν ἄνω κατελθὼν

The Lord's An - gel Ga - bri - el de - scend - ed from the

heights a - bove to the tomb_ hewn out_ of rock where -

in the Rock of Life was laid; and he, ar - rayed in white, cried to

the weep - ing wom - - - en: no long - er

make_ la - ment; leave off your mourn - ful_ cries,

ye — who — ev - er have a - bun - dant sym -

pa - thy. He Whom ye seek with tears and sigh - ings

is tru - ly ris - en; take cour - age — now. Where -

fore, — pro - claim — ye to the A - pos - tles

that the Lord hath — a - ris - - - - en.

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

ag - es. A - men.

He that by com - mand_ a - lone hold - eth to - geth - er

all the world as a mor - tal babe_ is held, O

pure one, in thy chaste em-brace; and He that in His in - ef - fa -

ble good - ness feed - - - eth all things en -

dowed_ with breath is fed with milk_ from_ thee;

be - ing_ ere_ all time, He yet be - gin -

neth_ now. All the an - gel - ic choirs are awe - struck

at thy con - cep - tion's dread mys - ter - y; they

glo - ri - fy_____ thee as God's true Moth - er

and ex - tol thee_ with prais - - - es.



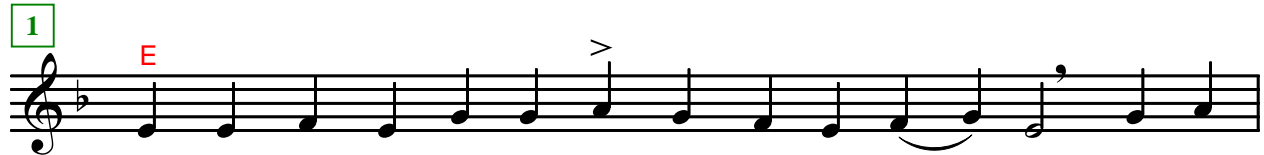
HYMNS OF ASCENT

Fourth Mode

Intonation: #9

Allegro ♩=160

Ἐκ νεότητός μου



From my youth do man - y pas - sions war a - gainst_ me; but do



Thou Thy - self de - fend and save me, O my Sav - iour.



Ye hat - ers of Si - on shall be shamed_ by the



Lord; for, like grass, by the fi - re shall ye be



with - ered.

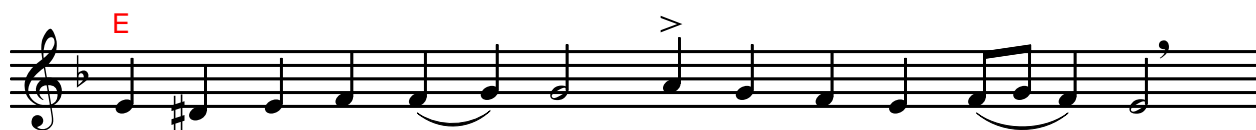
3



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 ev - ery soul is quick - ened



and through cleans - ing is ex - alt - ed and made ra - di - ant



by the Tri - ple U - ni - ty, in a hid - den, sa - cred



man - ner.

4



Fer - vent - ly have I cried_ un - to Thee, O Lord,



from the depths_ of my soul. Let Thy di - vine_ hear - ing



be at - ten - tive e - ven un - to me.



Who - so - ev - er pos - sess - eth hope_ in the



Lord is a - bove_ all things that bring sor - row.



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, the streams of grace gush forth,



wa - ter - ing all cre - a - tion un - to the be - get -



ting of life.



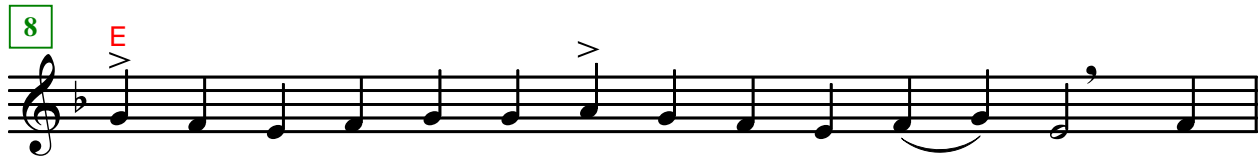
Let my heart be lift - ed un - to Thee, O Word, and none of the



pleas - ures of the world shall draw me un - to the love of



base___ things.



E - ven as one hath af - fec - tion for his moth - er, so



al - so___ un - to the Lord do we owe a more___



fer - vent love.



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 there is a wealth of di - vine



knowl - edge, di - vine vi - sion, and wis - dom; for in Him the



Word re - veal - eth all the doc - trines of the Fa - ther.



A - rise, O Lord, help us, and re - deem_ us for the



sake_ of the glo - ry of Thy Name. *(twice)*

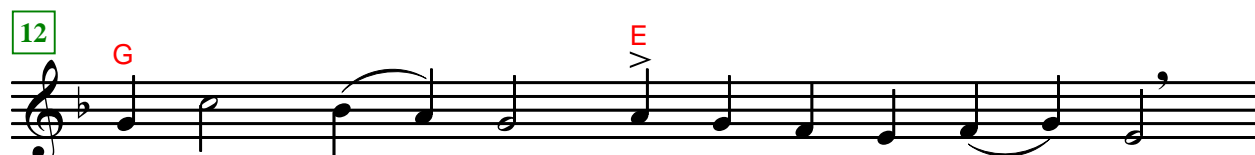
Canonarch:



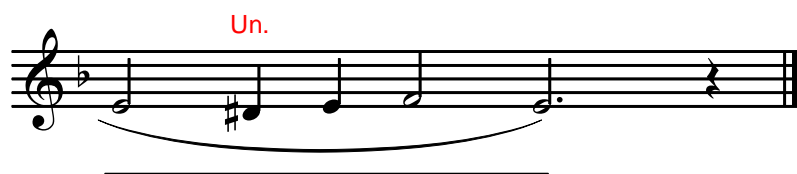
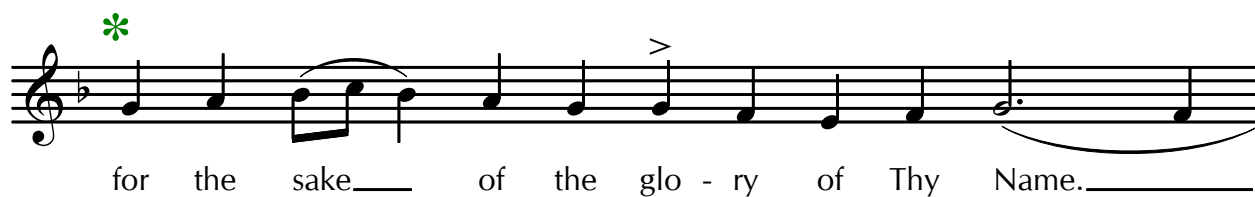
O God, with our ears we have heard, for our fa - thers have told us the



work which Thou hadst wrought in their days, in the days of old.



A - rise, O_ Lord, help us, and re - deem_ us



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



MORE HONOURABLE THAN THE CHERUBIM

Fourth Mode

Intonation: #9

Allegro ♩=160

Verse #1

Μεγαλύνει ἡ ψυχὴ μου

E

My soul doth mag - ni - fy the Lord, and my spir - it hath re -

joiced in God my Sav - iour.

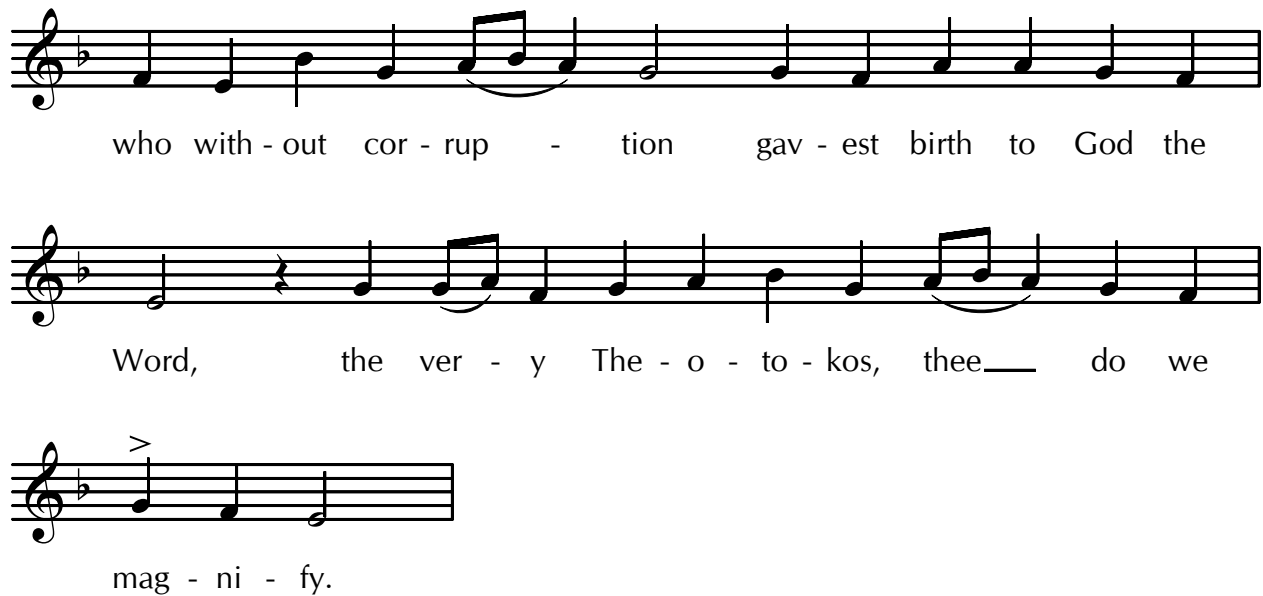
Refrain

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν

E **Un.** **E**

More hon - 'ra - ble than the Cher - u - bim, and be - yond com -

pare more glo - ri - ous than the Ser - a - phim, thee—

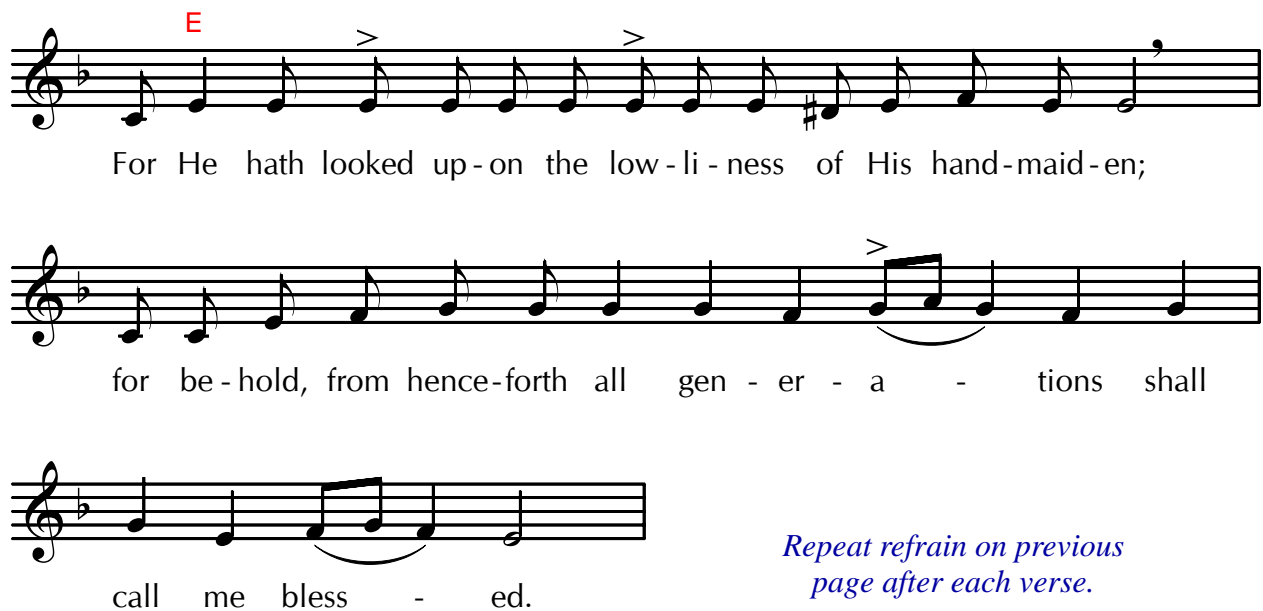


who with - out cor - rup - tion gav - est birth to God the

Word, the ver - y The - o - to - kos, thee — do we

mag - ni - fy.

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 ho - ly is

Verse #5

E

He hath put down the might - y from their seat, and ex - alt - ed

them of low de - gree; He hath filled the hun - gry with good things,

and the rich He hath sent emp - ty a - way.

Verse #6

E

He hath hol - pen His ser - vant Is - ra - el in re - mem - brance of His mer -

cy, as He spake to our fa - thers, to A - bra - ham

and his seed for ev - er.



LET EVERY BREATH

Fourth Mode

In-tona-tion: #11

Andante ♩=84

Πᾶσα πνοή

E D

 Let ev - ery___ breath praise___ the___

Un. G

 Lord. Praise the___ Lord___ from___ the___

E D

 Heav - - - ens, praise___ Him___ in___

the___ high - - - est. To Thee___

is due___ praise,___ O___ God.___

Praise Him

Αἰνεῖτε Αὐτόν

Praise___ Him,___ all___ ye___ His___ an -

- gels; praise___ Him, all___

ye___ His___ hosts. To Thee___ is

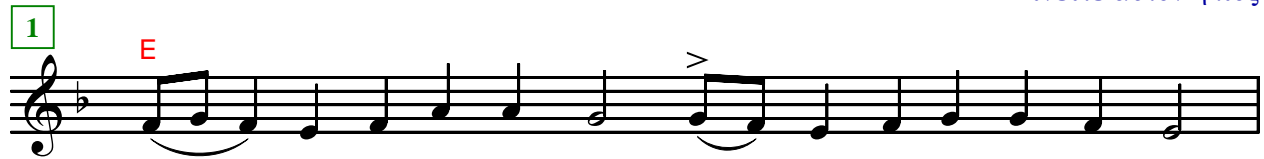
due___ praise, O___ God.___

VERSES OF PSALMS 148 AND 149

Fourth Mode

Presto ♩=180

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἥλιος



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



Praise— Him, ye heav - ens of heav - ens, and thou wa -



ter that art a - bove the heav - ens. Let them praise the Name—



of the Lord;



For He spake, and they came to be; He com-mand-ed, and



they— were cre - at - ed.

www.stanthonysmonastery.org/music/Orthros.htm



ce - dars,

8



The beasts and all the cat - tle, creep-ing things and winged_ birds.

9



Kings of the earth, and_ all peo - ples, prin - ces and all



judg - es of the earth,

10



Young men and vir - gins, eld - ers with the young - er;



let them praise the Name_ of the Lord, for ex - alt - ed



is the Name of Him a - lone.

11



His praise__ is a - bove the earth_ and heav - en, and He



shall ex - alt the horn_ of_ his peo - ple.

12



This_ is the hymn_ for all His saints, for the sons of



Is - ra - el, and for the peo - ple that draw



nigh_ un - to Him.

13



Sing un - to the Lord a new_ song; His praise is



in the church_ of the saints.

14



Let Is - ra - el be glad in Him that made_ him, let the



sons of Si - on re - joice_ in their King.

15



Let them praise His Name_ in the dance; with the tim -



brel and psal - ter - y let them chant_ un - to Him.

16



For the Lord tak - eth pleas - ure in_ His peo - ple, and



He shall ex - alt the meek_ with_ sal - va - tion.

17



The saints_ shall boast in glo - ry, and they shall re - joice up -



on their beds.

18



The high_ praise of God_ shall be in their throat, and



two - edged swords shall be_ in their hands,

19



To do ven - geance a - mong the hea - then, pun - ish -



ments a - mong the peo - ples,

20



To bind their kings with fet - ters, and their no - bles with



man - a - cles of i - ron,

(On Sundays, chant Verse #1 of the Praises on page 888 or 889. On other days, continue with verse 21 below)

21



To do a - mong_ them the judg - ment that is writ - ten.



This glo - ry_ shall be to all His saints.

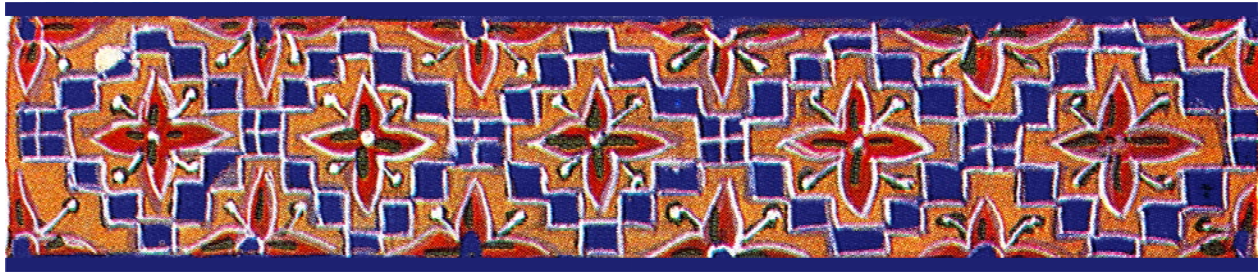
22



Praise ye God_ in His saints, praise Him in the firm -



a - ment of His pow - er.



SLOW PRAISES

Fourth Mode

Andante ♩=88

Verse #1

Τοῦ ποιῆσαι ἐν αὐτοῖς



To do a - mong them the judg - ment that is writ - ten. This glo - ry shall



be to _____ all _____ His _____ saints.

Praises #1

Ὁ σταυρὸν ὑπομείνας



O Thou Who didst en - dure _____ the _____ Cross _____ and _____ death,



and _____ didst _____ a - rise _____ from _____

the dead, O Al-might-y Lord, we
glo-ri-fy Thy Res-ur-rec-tion.

Verse #2

Αἰνεῖτε τὸν Θεόν

Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firm-a-ment of
His pow-er.

Praises #2

Ἐν τῷ σταυρῷ σου

By Thy Cross, O Christ, Thou hast freed us

from the an - - - cient curse; and

by Thy death, Thou hast de - stroyed the dev -

il, who tyr - an - nized our na - - - - - ture;

and by Thine A - ris - - - - - ing, Thou

hast filled all things with joy. Where - fore,

we cry to Thee: Thou Who didst a - rise

from the dead, Lord, glo - ry

be to Thee.

Verse #3

Αινεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐπὶ ταῖς δυναστείαις



Praise Him for His might-y acts, praise Him ac-cord-ing to the mul-ti-tude



of His great - - - - - ness.

Praises #3

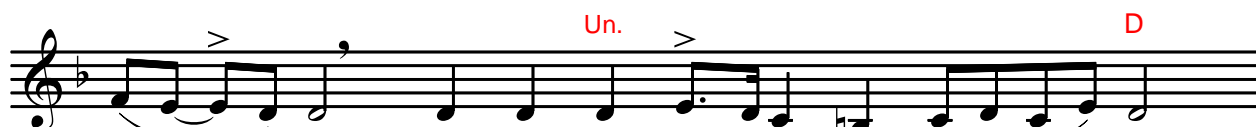
Τῷ σῷ σταυρῷ



By Thy Cross, O Christ_ Sav - iour, guide_ us_



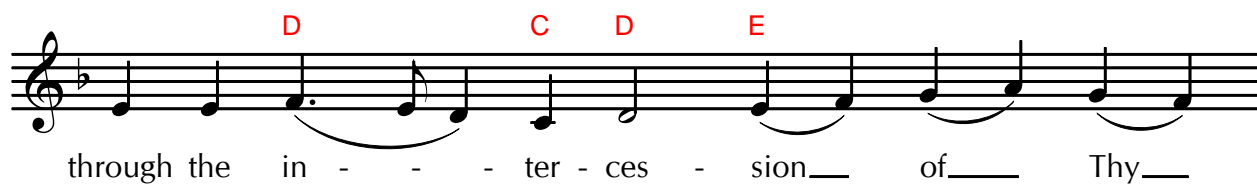
un - - - - - to_ Thy_ truth, and de - liv -



er_ us from the snares_ of_ the



en - - - - - e - - - - - my. Thou Who didst a -



Verse #4

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν ἤχῳ σάλπιγγος



Praises #4

Τῶν πατρικῶν σου

With - out part - ing from the bos - om of

Thy Fa - ther, O on - ly - be - got -

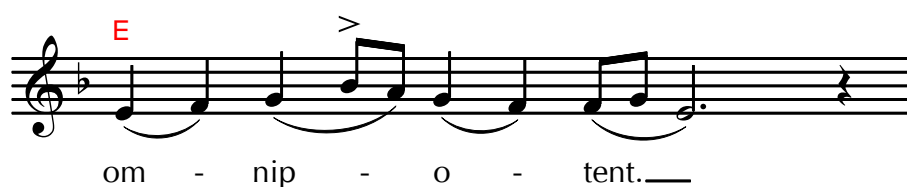
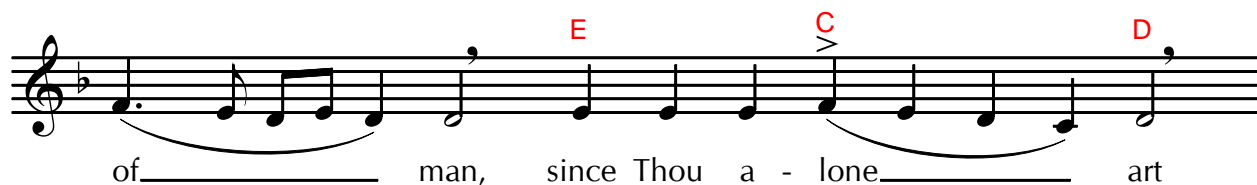
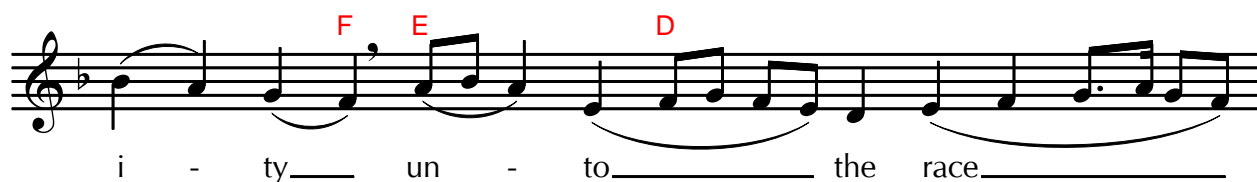
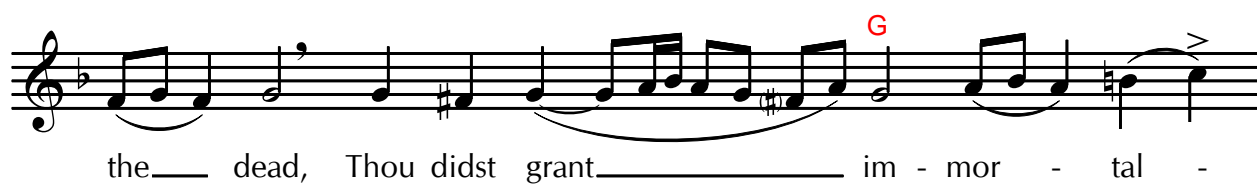
ten Word of God, Thou cam -

est up - on the earth, change - less -

ly be - com - ing man, out of

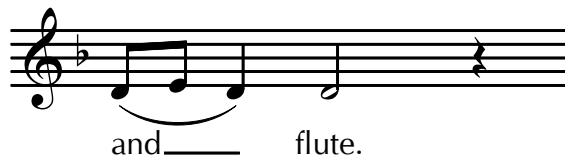
love for man. And Thou didst en - dure the

Cross and death in the flesh, Thou Who



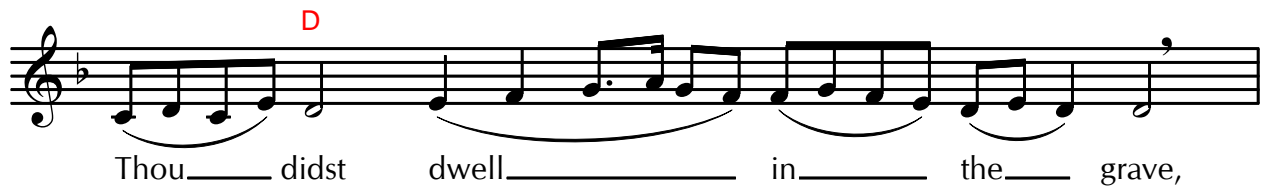
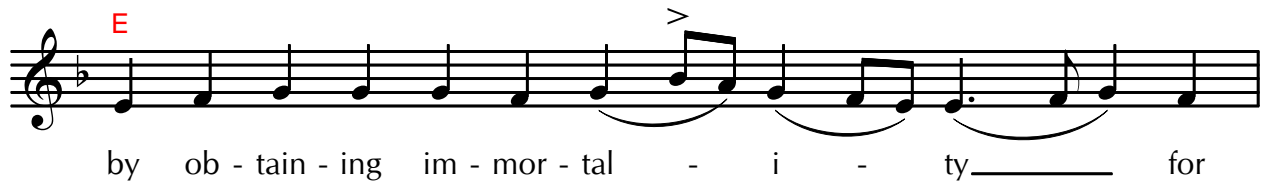
Verse #5

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν τυμπάνῳ



Praises #5

Θάνατον κατεδέξω



that Thou might - est free us from Ha - des and

raise us up to - geth - er with Thy -

self, for Thou didst suf - fer

as man, but didst a - rise as God. For

this cause do we cry: Glo - ry

be to Thee, life - giv - ing Lord

and on - ly Friend of man.

Verse #6

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν κυμβάλοις

D

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

Πέτραι ἐσχίσθησαν

E

Rocks were rent a - sun - der, O_____ Sav - iour, when Thy

Cross was fixed_____ in_____ Cal - va - ry. The

gate - keep - ers of_____ Ha - des were ter - ri - fied when, -

as a mor - tal, Thou_____ wast_____ laid_____

in the tomb; for, hav - ing de - stroyed

the might of death, by Thy

Res - ur - rec - tion Thou didst grant in - cor -

rup - tion un - to all who had died,

O Sav - - - iour. O life - giv - ing Lord,

glo - ry be to Thee.

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.

Praises #7

Ἐπεθύμησαν γυναῖκες

The wom-en yearned to see Thy res - - ur - rec -

tion, O Christ God. Mar - y Mag -

da - lene, com-ing be - fore the oth - ers,

found the stone rolled a - way from the tomb,

and the An - gel sit - - - ting there and

say - - - ing: Why seek ye the Liv - - -

ing a - - mong the dead?

He is ris - - - en as God, that He

might save all things.

Verse #8

Ἐξομολογήσομαί σοι

I will con-fess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will tell of

all Thy won - - - ders.

Praises #8

Ποῦ ἔστιν Ἰησοῦς



Where is Je - sus, Whom ye had thought_ to_ guard?



Speak, O ye Jews. Where is He, Whom ye



laid in the tomb while seal - - -



ing the stone? Give up the dead man,



ye de - ni - - - ers of life; give up



Him Who was bur - ied, or be - lieve



in Him Who is ris - - - en.

Though ye seek to si - lence the ris - ing of

the Lord, the stones shall cry out, es - pe -

cial - ly the one that was rolled a -

way from the tomb. Great is Thy mer -

cy! Great is the mys - ter -

y of Thy dis - pen - sa - - - - tion! O our

Sav - - - iour, glo - ry be to Thee.



BRIEF PRAISES

Fourth Mode

Allegro ♩=160

Verse #1

Τοῦ ποιῆσαι ἐν αὐτοῖς



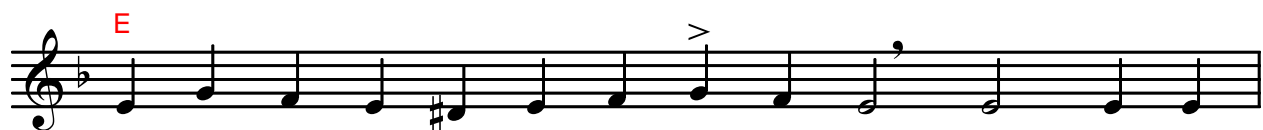
To do a - mong them the judg - ment that is writ - ten. This glo -



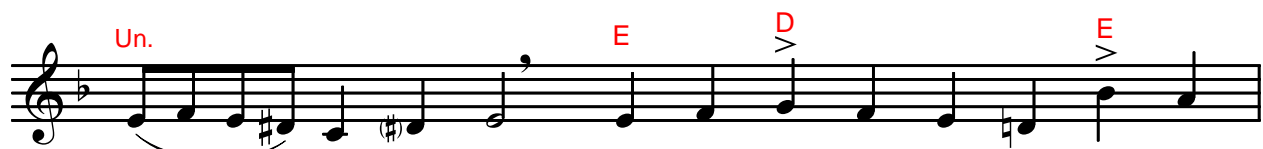
ry — shall be to all His saints.

Praises #1

Ὁ σταυρὸν ὑπομείνας



O Thou Who didst en - dure the Cross and death, and didst a -



rise — from the dead, O Al - might - y Lord, we glo - ri -



fy Thy Res - ur - rec - tion.

Verse #2

Αἰνεῖτε τὸν Θεόν



Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firm - a -



ment of His pow - er.

Praises #2

Ἐν τῷ σταυρῷ σου



By Thy Cross, O Christ, Thou hast freed us from the an - cient



curse; and by Thy death, Thou hast de-royed the dev - il, who



tyr - an - nized our na - ture; and by Thine A - ris -



ing, Thou hast filled all things with joy. Where-fore, we cry—



to— Thee: Thou Who didst a - rise— from the dead,



Lord,— glo - ry be to Thee.

Verse #3

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐπὶ ταῖς δυναστείαις



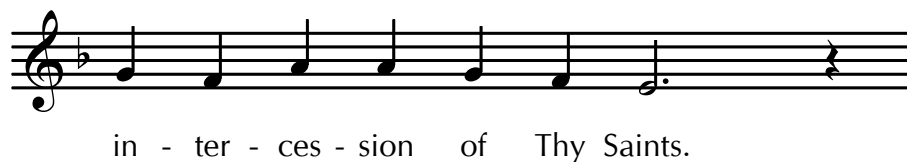
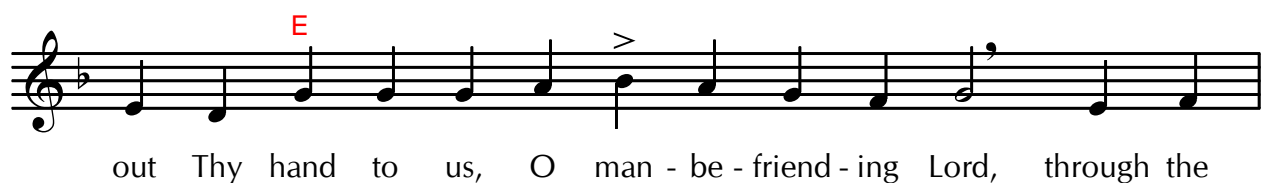
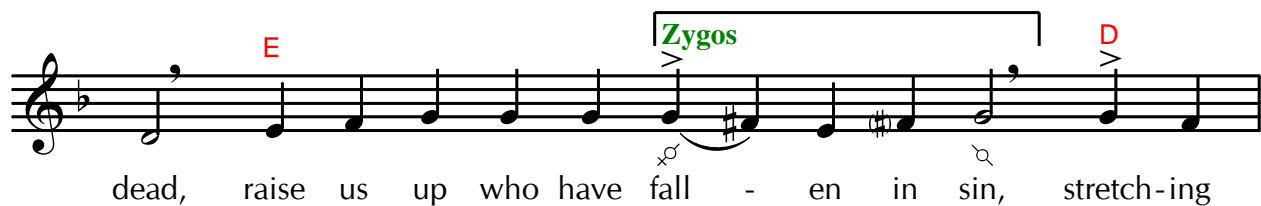
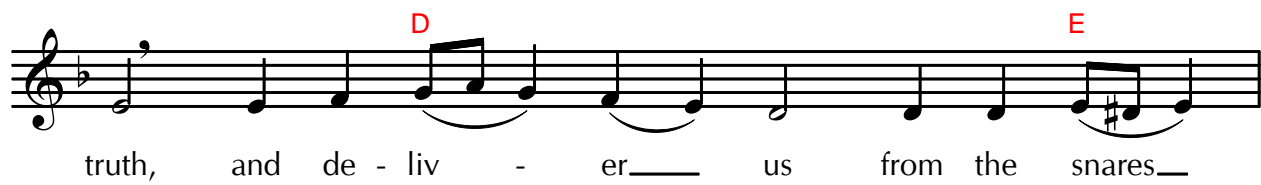
Praise Him for His might - y acts, praise Him ac-cord-ing to the mul-ti -



tude— of— His great - ness.

Praises #3

Τῷ σῷ σταυρῷ



Verse #4

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν ἤφῳ σάλπιγγος



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



y and harp.

Praises #4

Τῶν πατρικῶν σου



With - out part - ing from the bos - om of Thy Fa - ther, O



on - ly - be - got - ten Word of God, Thou cam - est up -



on the earth, change-less - ly be - com - ing man, — out of



love for man. And Thou didst en - dure the Cross and death_

Fourth Mode - Brief Praises

in the flesh, Thou Who art im - pas - si - ble in Thy

God - head. And hav - ing ris - en from the dead, Thou didst

grant im - mor - tal - i - ty un - to the race of man, since

Thou a - lone art om - nip - o - tent.

Verse #5

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν τυμπάνῳ

Praise Him with tim-brel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.

Praises #5

Θάνατον κατεδέξω

Un. D

Thou didst ac - cept death_____ in the flesh, there - by ob - tain -

E D

ing im - mor - tal - i - ty for us, O Sav - iour. And

E >

Thou didst dwell_____ in the grave, that Thou might - est free_____

D Un.

us_____ from Ha - des and raise us up_____ to - geth - er with Thy -

E D E

self, for Thou didst suf - fer as man, but didst a -

> D Un.

rise as God. For this cause do we cry:_____ Glo - ry be to

G E >

Thee,_____ life - giv - ing Lord and on - ly Friend of man.

Verse #6

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν κυμβάλοις

E

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

Πέτραι ἐσχίσθησαν

E

Rocks were rent a - sun - der, — O Sav - iour, when Thy Cross was

fixed in Cal - va - ry. The gate-keep - ers of Ha - des were

ter - ri - fied when, as a mor - tal, Thou wast laid — in the

tomb; for, hav - ing de - stroyed the might — of — death,

by Thy Res - ur - rec - tion Thou didst grant in - cor - rup -

tion un - to all who had died, O Sav - iour. O

life - giv - ing Lord, glo - ry be to Thee.

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.

Praises #7

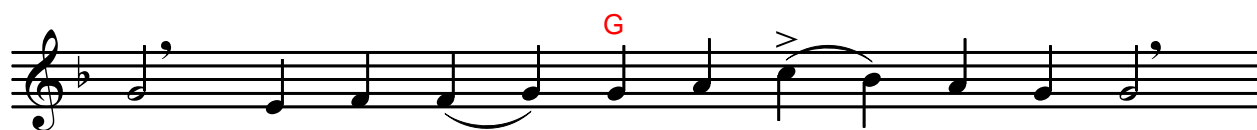
Ἐπεθύμησαν γυναῖκες



The wom - en yearned to see Thy res - ur - rec - tion, O Christ



God. Mar - y Mag - da - lene, com - ing be - fore the oth -



ers, found the stone rolled a - way from the tomb,



and the An - gel sit - ting there and say - ing: Why seek ye the



Liv - ing a - mong the dead? He is ris - en as



God, that He might save all things.

Verse #8

Ἐξομολογήσομαί σοι

C **E**

I will con-fess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will tell of

all— Thy won - ders.

Praises #8

Ποῦ ἐστὶν Ἰησοῦς

E

Where is Je - sus, Whom ye had thought to guard? Speak,—

G

O ye Jews. Where is He, Whom ye laid— in the

E **C** **D**

tomb while seal - ing the stone? Give up the dead man, ye de -

E

ni - ers of life; give up Him Who was bur - ied,

or be - lieve in Him_ Who is ris - en. Though ye

seek to si - lence the ris - ing of the Lord, the stones shall

cry_ out, es - pe - cial - ly the one that was rolled a -

way_ from the tomb. Great is Thy mer - cy! Great_

is the mys - ter - y_ of Thy dis - pen - sa - tion!

O our Sav - iour,_ glo - ry be to Thee.