God is the Lord

Intonation: #10

Fourth Mode

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

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.

(repeated three more times with the verses below)
Having learned the joyful proclamation of the Resurrection from the angel, and having cast off the ancestral condemnation, the women disciples spake to the Apostles triumphantly: Death is despised and Christ God is risen, granting great mercy unto the world.
Glory...

Δόξα Πατρί

Both now...

Καὶ νῦν

Resurrectional Theotokion

Τὸ ἀπ’ αἰώνος

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.

The mys - ter - y hid - den from e - ter - ni - ty and un - known...
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.

Col. 3:16
Un. Holding the entrance to the grave, and unable to
bear the flame of the Angel, the myrrh-bearers
stood in awe with trembling, and they said: Was He stolen perchance, Who opened Paradise to the thief? Hath He risen perchance, Who even before the Passion proclaimed 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

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

'Εκουσία σου βουλή
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 foundations. The alien was bound and death was miserably stripped of all his spoils; all those whom Hades held cried out to praise Thy Resurrection, which bringeth life unto all mankind: Christ God is risen, the Life-bestower,

Who abideth for ever.
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Joseph was amazed to see that which transcended nature's bounds, for without seed, thou, O Maid, didst both conceive and bear a Child. And he remembered the blossoming rod of Aaron, the dew upon the fleece, and the unburning bush which was not consumed, though it was all

Text © 2009, Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, MA. Used with permission.

www.stanthonymonastery.org/music/Orthros.htm
Thus, thy protector and betrothed cried, as he bare witness before the priests: A Virgin beareth, and after childbirth, still remaineth a Virgin.
Since Thou art immortal, Thou didst rise from Hades, O Lord;

and with Thee, O Saviour, Thou didst raise Thy world by Thy Resurrection, O Christ our God. Thou in strength didst smite down

and destroy death's dominion, showing, O most Merciful, Thy dread Resurrection to all; for which we

glorify Thee, O only Friend of man.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

The Lord's Angel Gabriel descended from the heights above to the tomb hewn out of rock where in the Rock of Life was laid; and he, arrayed in white, cried to the weeping women: no longer make lament; leave off your mournful cries,
Diatonic

ye who ever have abundant sym-

pathy. He Whom ye seek with tears and sighings

is truly risen; take courage now. Where-

fore, proclaim ye to the Apostles

that the Lord hath arisen.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of

ag es. Amen.
He that by command alone holdeth together all the world as a mortal babe is held, O pure one, in thy chaste embrace; and He that in His ineffable goodness feedeth all things endoweth with breath is fed with milk from thee; being ere all time, He yet beginneth now. All the angelic choirs are awe-struck at thy conception's dread mystery; they
glorify thee as God's true Mother

and exalt thee with praises.
Hymns of Ascent

Fourth Mode

Intonation: #9

Allegro \--160

1

E

From my youth do many passions war against me; but do

Thou Thyself defend and save me, O my Saviour.

2

E

Ye haters of Sion shall be shamed by the

Lord; for, like grass, by the fire shall ye be

withered.
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.

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

from the de-pths of my soul. Let Thy di-vine hear-ing
be attentive even unto me.

Whosoever possesses hope in the Lord is above all things that bring sorrow.

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

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

By the Holy Spirit, the streams of grace gush forth, watering all creation unto the begetting of life.
Let my heart be lifted unto Thee, O Word, and none of the
pleasures of the world shall draw me unto the love of
base things.

Even as one hath affection for his mother, so also unto the Lord do we owe a more

fervent love.

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 there is a wealth of divine knowledge, divine vision, and wisdom; for in Him the Word revealeth all the doctrines of the Father.

Arisen, O Lord, help us, and redeem us for the sake of the glory of Thy Name. (twice)

O God, with our ears we have heard, for our fathers have told us the work which Thou hadst wrought in their days, in the days of old.

Arisen, O Lord, help us, and redeem us
for the sake of the glory of Thy Name.

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

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, thee...
who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

Verse #2

For He hath looked upon the lowliness of His handmaid-en;

for behold, from hence-forth all generations shall call me blessed.

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

For the Mighty 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

Fourth Mode

Intonation: #11

Andante \( \frac{\text{d}}{84} \)

Let ev - ery breath praise the

Lord. Praise the Lord from the

Heav - - - ens, praise Him in

www.stanthonysonastery.org/music/Orthros.htm
Praise Him

Aiveίτε Αὐτόν

Fourth Mode - Let Every Breath
Verses of Psalms
148 and 149

Fourth Mode

Presto ♩♩♩♩

1

E

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

2

E

Praise— Him, ye heav— ens of heav— ens, and thou wa—
ter that art a— bove the heav— ens. Let them praise the Name—

3

E

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

they— were cre— at— ed.

Aíneîte aúton ἡλιος

www.stanthonysonastery.org/music/Orthros.htm
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
ce - dars,

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

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

judg- es of the earth,

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.

His praise_ is a - bove the earth_ and heav - en, 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 Zion rejoice in their King.
15 Let them praise His Name in the dance; with the timbrel and psaltery let them chant unto Him.

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

17 The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon 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 vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the people,

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

21 To do among them the judgment that is written.

This glory shall be to all His saints.

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

Fourth Mode

Verse #1

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

Praises #1

O Thou Who didst endure the Cross and death, and didst arise from
the dead, O Almighty Lord, we
glorify Thy Resurrection.

Verse #2
Aiveite ton Theon

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

Praises #2
'En to staurho sou

By Thy Cross, O Christ, Thou hast freed us
from the ancient curse; and by Thy death, Thou hast destroyed the devil, who tyrannized our nature; and by Thine Arising, Thou hast filled all things with joy. Therefore, we cry to Thee: Thou Who didst arise from the dead, Lord, glory be to Thee.
Praise Him for His might-y acts, praise Him ac-cord-ing to the mul-ti-tude of His great-ness.

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 -
rise from the dead, raise us up who have fallen in sin, stretching out Thy hand to us, O man befriend ing Lord, through the intercession of Thy Saints.

Verse #4

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

ter y and harp.
Without parting from the bosom of Thy Father, Only begetten Word of God, Thou camest up on the earth, changeless...
Fourth Mode - Slow Praises

art im-pas-si-ble in Thy
神头。且升自死，汝赐与不朽

God-head. And hav-ing ris-en from

the dead, Thou didst grant immor-tal-

i-ty unto the race

of man, since Thou a-lone art

omnipotent.
Verse #5

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

Praises #5

Thou didst accept death in the flesh, thereby obtaining immortality for us, O Saviour. And

Thou didst dwell in the grave,
that Thou mightest free us from Hades and raise us up together with Thyself, for Thou didst suffer as man, but didst arise as God. For this cause do we cry: Glory be to Thee, life-giving Lord and only Friend of man.
Verse #6

Praise Him with tune-ful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.

Praises #6

Rocks were rent asunder, O Saviour, when Thy Cross was fixed in Calvary. The gate-keepers of Hades were terrified when, 

as a mortal, Thou wast laid
in the tomb; for, having destroyed

the might of death, by Thy

Resurrection Thou didst grant incor-

ruption unto all who had died,

O Saviour. O life-giving Lord,

glory be to Thee.
Verse #7

'Ανάστηθι 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

'Επεθύμησαν γυναίκες

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,

www.stanthonysmonastery.org/music/Orthros.htm
Text © 1997, Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, MA. Used with permission.
and the Angel sitting 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

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

all Thy won - - - - ders.
$\text{Praises } \#8$

$\text{Po\u{d} \'es\pi\nu \Iota\sigma\upnu\upsilon}$

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

Speak, O ye Jews. Where is He, Whom ye laid in the tomb while sealing the stone? Give up the dead man, ye deniers of life; give up Him Who was buried, or believe in Him Who is risen.

www.stanthonyssmonastery.org/music/Orthros.htm

Text © 1997, Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, MA. Used with permission.
Though ye seek to silence the rising

the Lord, the stones shall cry out, especially the one that was rolled away from the tomb. Great is Thy mercy! Great is the mystery of Thy dispensation! O our Saviour, glory be to Thee.
Brief Praises

Fourth Mode

Verse #1

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

Praises #1

Or Thou Who didst endure the Cross and death, and didst arise from the dead, O Almighty Lord, we glorify...
fy Thy Resurrec - tion.

Verse #2

Aiveite ton Theon

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

Praises #2

Ev to staurw sou

By Thy Cross, O Christ, Thou hast freed us from the ancient curse; and by Thy death, Thou hast destroyed the devil, who tyrannized our nature; and by Thine A"
Fourth Mode - Brief Praises

ing, Thou hast filled all things with joy. Wherefore, we cry__

to____ Thee: Thou Who didst arise____ from the dead,

Lord, glory be to Thee.

Verse #3

Aiveite auton epi taiz dynasteias

Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.
By Thy Cross, O Christ Saviour, guide us unto Thy truth, and deliver us from the snares of the enemy. Thou Who didst arise from the dead, raise us up who have fallen in sin, stretching out Thy hand to us, O man-be-friend-ing Lord, through the intercession of Thy Saints.
Verse #4

Aiveîte aûtôn én ëkho súlpiggoû

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

y and harp.

Praises #4

Tôn patrikón sou

Without 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 art impossible in Thy Godhead. And having risen from the dead, Thou didst grant immortality unto the race of man, since Thou alone art omnipotent.

Verse #5

Praise Him with tim-brel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.
Un. Thou didst accept death in the flesh, thereby obtaining immortality for us, O Saviour. And E Thou didst dwell in the grave, that Thou mightest free us from Hades and raise us together with Thyself, for Thou didst suffer as man, but didst arise as God. For this cause do we cry: Glory be to G Thee, life-giving Lord and only Friend of man.
Praise Him with tune-ful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation.

Let every breath praise the Lord.

Rocks were rent asunder, O Saviour, when Thy Cross was fixed in Calvary. The gate-keepers of Hades were terrified when, as a mortal, Thou wast laid in the tomb; for, having destroyed the might of death,
by Thy Resurrection Thou didst grant incorruption unto all who had died, O Saviour. O life-giving Lord, glory be to Thee.

Verse #7

Ἀνάστηθι Κύριε

Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; forget not Thy pau-pers to the end.
The women yearned to see Thy resurrection, O Christ God. Mary Magdalene, coming before the others, found the stone rolled away from the tomb, and the Angel sitting there and saying: Why seek ye the Living among the dead? He is risen as God, that He might save all things.
Verse #8

I will con-fess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will tell of
all Thy won-ders.

Praises #8

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-i ed,
or believe in Him, Who is risen. Though ye seek to silence the rising of the Lord, the stones shall cry out, especially the one that was rolled away from the tomb. Great is Thy mercy! Great is the mystery of Thy dispensation!

O our Saviour, glory be to Thee.