God is the Lord

Plagal First Mode

\[ \text{'Hxos} \? \text{q} \text{Kes} \]

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.
Kathismata

Plagal First Mode

Ἡχος \( \frac{\lambda}{\pi} \) \( \eta \) \( \zeta \)

| \( \chi \) 160 |

Intonation: #13

Τὸν Σταυρὸν τοῦ Κυρίου

(κ) let us ho-nour the Cross of the Lord with songs of praise; let

us re-vere with di-vine hymns His ho-ly bur-i-al; His

ex-alt-ed Res-ur-rec-tion let us glo-ri-fy; for from their graves

(Δ)

He raised the dead, since He ver-i-ly is God, and He plun-dered death’s

do-min-ion, and brake the might of the dev-il, and shined great

light on those in Ha-des’ gloom.
G

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

Ο

Lord, Thou wast called a dead man, Thou that slew-est death;
in a tomb wast Thou laid, Who hast emp-tied the tombs. A-
bove, sol-diers guard-ed the grave; be-low, Thou didst raise up them

that were dead from ages past. O Al-might-y and In-com-pre-hen-
si-ble, Lord, glo-ry be to Thee.

Rejoice, O soul-en-dowed bush that was un-con-sumed though a-

flame. O thou on-ly bridge that lead-eth from this world to God,

con-vey-ing mor-tals to the heights, un-to ev-er-last-ing life:

Rejoice, pure and spot-less Maid-en, who nev-er know-ing a

man, yet didst bring forth Him Who doth re-deem our souls.
After the Second Reading from the Psalter:

Kύριε μετὰ τὴν τριήμερον

Lord, after Thy Resur-rec-tion on the third day,

when the Apostles had wor-shipped Thee, Pe-ter cried out to Thee:

Wom-en were dar-ing and I was a-fraid; a thief con-fessed Thy di-

vin-i-ty, and I de-nied Thee; wilt Thou per-chance call me a
dis-ci-ple hence-forth? Or wilt Thou once a-gain show me forth

as a fish-er of the deep? But ac-cept me in re-pent-ance, O God,

and save me.
Plagal First Mode - Kathismata

Kύριε ἐν μέσῳ σε

(Κ) lo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and_ to the Ho-ly

Spir-it.

(Κ) mer-ci-ful Lord, the law-less nailed Thee be-tween____ the

con-demned, and they pierced Thy side with a spear. Bur-i-al didst Thou

ac-cept, Who didst de-stroy the gates of Ha-des, and Thou didst

a-rise____ on the third day. The wom-en ran to see____ Thee, and they an-nounced Thine a-ris-ing___ un-to the A-pos-tles. O

most ex-alt-ed Sav-iour, Whom the An-gels praise, O bless-ed Lord, glo-ry

be to Thee.
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

'Апειρόγαμε νύμφη

Ride unwedded and virgin, who gavest birth to God, thou who didst turn all the sorrow of Eve to gladness and joy, we the faithful offer praise and worship unto thee, for thou hast led us up again from the ancient curse; and now, O all-laughed and all-holy, do thou make ceaseless entreaty and ever intercede that we be saved.
Hymns of Ascent

Plagal First Mode

Ἐν τῷ θλιβεσθαί με

In mine affliction, like David I sing unto Thee,  O my Saviour; deliver my soul from a crafty tongue.

Or those in the desert, life is blessed, in that they soar with divine love.
G

Lo-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


B

y the Ho-ly Spir-it all things, both vis-i-ble and in-vis-
i-ble, are gov-erned, for He doth rule by His own pow-
er,
since He is tru-ly One of the Tri-ni-ty.

T

to the moun-tains, O my soul, let us as-cend. Let us go

thith-er, from whence help com-eth.
L
(ķ)
Let Thine uplifted right hand preserve even me from all manner of treachery, O Christ.
(M)

G
(ķ)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

T
(ķ) (Δ)
To the Holy Spirit let us say, speaking of things divine: Thou art God, Life, Love, Light, Mind; Thou art Goodness; Thou reignest unto the ages.
Because of them that said unto me: Let us go up to the courts of the Lord, I send up supplication, being filled with great joy.

In the house of David, fearful things are accomplished; for there is Fire there, burning every shameful mind.

Lory 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 it is the principle of life, whence every living thing is given life, even as it is in the Father and the Word.

Prokeimenon

Arise, O Lord my God, for Thou shalt be king unto the ages.

(twice)

Canonarch:

I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will tell of all Thy wonders.
* According to some traditions, the second half of this final verse is completed by the other choir.
More Honourable than the Cherubim

Plagal First Mode

Verse #1

More honourable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, thee who without corruption joyed in God my Saviour.

Refrain

Their tiμιοτέραν
Verse #2

For He hath looked upon the lowliness of His hand-maiden;

for behold, from henceforth 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.

**Verse #5**

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.
Verse #6

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

Plagal First Mode

*Ηχος λ ᾗ Πά

Intonation: #14

Πάσα πνοή

Praise the__ Lord________ from___ the  Heav - - - ens, π praise__ Him

et_________________ ἐβ - - ery__ breath praise the__ Lord__

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

Aprei te Aivtov

raise___ 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

Plagal First Mode

†

Anthony Monastery

180

Aineite auton helios

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

6. Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of pest, which perform His word,

7. The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars,

8. The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and winged birds.

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

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

11. His praise is above the earth and heaven, 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
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 peoples,

20 To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron,
21 (Δ) (Κ)
To do among them the judgment that is written. This glory shall
(Δ) (Κ)
be to all His saints.

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

Plagal First Mode

Verse #1

Toū poihsai en autois

Tou poih'sai ejn aujtoi'

Verse #1

Lord, when the grave had been sealed by the law

Lord, when the grave had been sealed less, Thou camest forth from

Praises #1

Kurie, esphragismenou

Kúrie, ἐσφραγισμένου

This glory shall be to all His saints.

This glory shall be to all His saints.
the________ tomb e-ven as Thou wast born of the The-o-
to-____-____-kos. Thine in-cor-po-re-al___ An-gels
(k)

(k)
knew not how_ Thou________ wast___ in-car-nate; the

(Δ)

(Δ)
sol-diers who guard-ed Thee did not per-ceive____ when_ Thou________

(Δ)

(Δ)
didst____ a-____-rise: for both these things are sealed fast a-

(Δ)

(Δ)
gainst___ the__ in-quis-i-tive, but

(Δ)

(Δ)
the won-ders are made man-i-fest un-to those who wor-ship the

(Δ)

(Δ)
mys-____-te-____-____ with____ faith. Do Thou grant

(Δ)

(Δ)
un-to us who___ praise____ it ex-ced-ing joy and____ great mer-

(Δ)

(Δ)
-____-cy.
Verse #2  

Aîneïte tõn  Théon  

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

Praises #2  

Kûrie toûs moûlous

Lord, having destroyed the everlasting bars and burst the bonds as a witness to the truth of Thy three-day immortal. And Thou wentest on before into Galilee, O Thou Who wast guarded in the cave. Great is Thy mercy,
Plagal First Mode - Slow Praises

O incomprehensible Saviour, Have mercy on us.
Verse #3

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

Praises #3

Lord, the women ran unto the sepulchre to see Thee, the Christ, Who hadst suffered for us. And on drawing nigh, they found an Angel sitting upon the stone, which had rolled away in fear; and he cried to them and said: The Lord is risen!

Say to the disciples: Risen from the dead is He that
Verse #4

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

Praises #4

Lord, even as Thou camest forth while the tomb was sealed,
so also didst Thou enter unto Thy disciples while the doors were shut,
showing unto them the sufferings of Thy body,
which Thou didst accept, O Saviour, since Thou art long suffering. As one of the seed of David, Thou didst endure wounds; but as the Son of God, Thou didst free the world. Great is Thy mercy, O incomprehensible Saviour. Have mercy on us.
Verse #5

Aiveite auton en tympano

Praise Him with tim-brel and dance,

and flute.

Praises #5

Kurie, o Basileus

Lord, King of the ages and Creator of all, Who didst accept crucifixion and burial in the flesh for us,

that Thou might-est free us all from Hades:

Thou art our God; beside Thee we know none other.
Verse #6

Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation.

Let every breath praise the Lord.

Praises #6

Lord, who can tell of Thy most resplendent wonders, or who can proclaim Thine awesome mysteries? For Thou becamest man for us, as Thou Thyself didst will.

Thou didst reveal the sov'reign-ty of Thy power for by Thy Cross Thou didst open Paradise.
Verse #7

Ἄναστι Κύριε

rise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high;

for get not Thy pau pers to the end.
om-ing to Thy tomb ver- y ear- ly in the_ morn-
ing, the myrrh-bear-ing women sought to_ an-
oint_ Thee, the Im- mor- tal Word_ and_ God;
and be-ing in- struct- ed by the words of_ the_ An-
gel, they re- turned in_ joy, to an- nounce o- pen- ly_ to_ the_ A-
pos- tles that Thou, the_ Life of_ all, art_ ris-
en, and hast grant- ed un- to the world for- give-
ness and_ great mer- cy.
Verse #8

Ἐξομολογήσομαι σοι

will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart;

will tell of all Thy wonders.

Praises #8

Τοῦ θεοδέχιμος τάφου

he guardians of the God-containing grave said un-
to the Jews: O the futility of your counsel!

At tempting to guard the Uncircumscriptible One,
ye have laboured in vain.

Desiring to conceal the resurrection of the Crucified,
ye have made it clearly manifest.

O the futility of your count-
cil!  Why do ye take counsel again to conceal what cannot be concealed?  But rather hearken unto us and be willing to believe the truth of what hath come to pass.  A radiant angel descended from Heaven and rolled away the stone.  Out of fear of him, we were distressed even unto death.  And crying out to the stout-hearted myrrh-bearing women, he said:

Do ye not see the lifelessness of the guards, the losing of the seals, and
Why do ye seek the emptying of Hades? Why do ye seek as a mortal, Him Who hath abolished the victory of Hades and destroyed the sting of death? But go quickly and proclaim the good tidings of the Resurrection unto the Apostles, and cry out fearlessly: Verily risen is the Lord, Who hath great mercy.
**Slow Praises**

Plagal First Mode

\[ Ηχος \frac{λ}{Π} \lambda \Pi \]

Verse #1

Τοῦ ποίησαι ἐν αὐτοῖς

This glory shall be to all____ His_______ saints.

Praises #1

Κύριε, ἐσφαγισμένου

Lord, when the grave had been sealed___ by the___ law-

- - - - less, Thou___ cam___ est___ forth___________ from___
the_______ tomb  e-ven as Thou wast born of the The-o-
to---kos. Thine in-cor-po-re-al____ An-ge
gels  

knew not how_ Thou_______ wast____ in-car-
nate;  the

soldiers who guard-ed Thee did not per-ceive___ when_ Thou____
didst____ a---rise: for both these things are sealed fast a-

gainst___ the___ in-quis-i-______ inquisitive,  but

the won-ders are made man-i-fest un-to those who wor-ship the

myst-er-y_______with_______ faith.  Do Thou grant

un-to us who___ praise____ it ex-ced-ing joy and____ great mer-

- cy.
Verse #2

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

Praises #2

Lord, having destroyed the everlasting bars and burst the bonds as a witness to the truth of Thy three day intercal.

And Thou wentest on before into Galilee, O Thou Who wast guarded in the cave. Great is Thy mercy,
O incomprehensible Saviour. Have mercy on us.
Verse #3

Aiveite auton epitaizes

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

Praises #3

Koure, ai gunaikes

Lord, the women ran unto the sepulchre to see Thee, the Christ, Who hadst suffered for us. And on drawing nigh, they found an Angel sitting upon the stone, which had rolled away in fear; and he cried to them and said: The Lord is risen! Say to the disciples: Risen from the dead is He that
Verse #4

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

Praises #4

Lord, even as Thou camest forth while the tomb was sealed, so also didst Thou enter unto Thy disciples while the doors were shut, showing unto them the sufferings of Thy body.
which Thou didst accept, O Saviour, since Thou art long suffering.

As one of the seed of David, Thou didst endure wounds; but

as the Son of God, Thou didst free the world. Great is Thy mercy, O incomprehensible Saviour.

Have mercy on us.
Verse #5

Aîneîte aûtôn èn tûmânoù

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

Praises #5

Kûrie, ò Basiileús

Lord, King of the ages and Creator of all, Who didst accept crucifixion and burial in the flesh for us, that Thou mightest free us all from Hades:

Thou art our God; beside Thee we know none other.
Verse #6

Plagal First Mode - Slow Praises

\[ \text{Verse #6} \quad \text{Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν κυμβάλοις} \]

\[ \text{Praise Him with tune-ful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of ju-bilation.} \]

\[ \text{Let every breath praise the Lord.} \]

Praises #6

\[ \text{Praises #6} \quad \text{Κύριε, τὰ ὑπερλάμποντά σου} \]

\[ \text{Lord, who can tell of Thy most resplendent wonders, or who can proclaim Thine awesome mysteries? For Thou becamest man for us, as Thou Thyself didst will. Thou didst reveal the sov-reign-ty of Thy power, for by Thy Cross Thou didst open Paradise} \]
Verse #7

`Ανάστηθι Κύριε

- rise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; forget not Thy pauser to the end.
Praises #7

om-ing to Thy tomb ver-y ear-ly in the__ morn-
ing, the myrrh-bear-ing wom-en sought to__ an-
oint__ Thee, the Im-mor-tal Word__ and__ God;
and be-ing in-struct-ed by the words of__
the___ An-__ gel, they re-turned in__
joy, to an-nounce o-pen-ly__ to__ the___ A-
pos-tles that Thou, the__ Life of__ all, art__ ris-
en__, and hast grant-ed un-to the world for-give-
ness and__ great mer-
cy.
Verse #8

Ἐξομολογήσομαι σοι

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

Praises #8

Τοῦ θεοδέχοντος τόφου

he guardians of the God-containing grave said un-
to the Jews: O the futility of your counsel!

ye have laboured in vain.

Desiring to conceal the resurrection of the Crucified, ye have made it clearly manifest.

O the futility of your coun-
cil! Why do ye take counsel again to conceal what cannot be concealed? But rather hearken unto us and be willing to believe the truth of what hath come to pass. A radiant angel descended from Heaven and rolled away the stone. Out of fear of him, we were distressed even unto death. And crying out to the stout-hearted myrrh-bearing women, he said:

Do ye not see the lifelessness of the guards, the loosening of the seals, and
The emptying of Hades? Why do ye seek as a mortal, Him Who hath abolished the victory of Hades and destroyed the sting of death? But go quickly and proclaim the good tidings of the Resurrection unto the Apostles, and cry out fearlessly: Verily risen is the Lord, Who hath great mercy.
Brief Praises

Plagal First Mode

Verse #1

Τὸ δὲ αὐτὸν τὸ δικαίωμα τὸ γραμμένον. Τοῦ ἐπηρίζετο ἐν αὐτοῖς

Praises #1

Κύριε ἐσώρευσέν μένῳ
of the The-o-to-kos. Thine in-cor-po-re-al An-gels knew not how Thou wast in-car-nate; the sol-diers who guard-ed Thee did not per-ceive when Thou didst a-rise: for both these things are sealed fast a-gainst the in-quis-i-tive, but the won-ders are made man-i-fest un-to those who wor-ship the mys-ter-y with faith. Do Thou grant un-to us who praise it ex-ceed-ing joy and great mer-cy.
Verse #2

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

Praises #2

Lord, having destroyed the everlasting bars and burst the bonds around, Thou didst arise from the tomb, leaving behind Thy funeral shrouds as a witness to the truth of Thy three-day burial. And Thou wentest on before into Galilee, O Thou Who wast guarded in the cave. Great is Thy mercy, O incomprehensible Savior. Have mercy on us.
Verse #3

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

Praises #3

Lord, the women ran unto the sepulchre to see Thee, the Christ, Who hadst suffered for us. And on drawing nigh, they found an Angel sitting upon the stone, which had rolled away in fear; and he cried to them and said: The Lord is risen! Say to the disciples: Risen from the dead is He that saveth our souls.
Verse #4

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

Praises #4

Lord, even as Thou camest forth while the tomb was sealed, so also didst Thou enter unto Thy disciples while the doors were shut, showing unto them the sufferings of Thy body, which Thou didst accept, O Saviour, since Thou art long-suffering. As one of the seed of David, Thou didst endure wounds; but as the Son of God, Thou didst free the world. Great is Thy mercy, O incomprehensible Saviour. Have...
Verse #5

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

Praises #5

Lord, King of the ages and Creator of all, Who didst accept crucifixion and burial in the flesh for us, that Thou mightest free us all from Hades: Thou art our God; besides Thee we know none other.
Verse #6

Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.

Praises #6

Lord, who can tell of Thy most splendid wonders, or who can proclaim Thine awesome mysteries? For Thou hast enriched all things. O Compassionate One, glory be to Thee.
Verse #7

Ἀνάστηθι Κύριε

-rise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high;

for-get not Thy pau-pers to the end.

Praises #7

Μυροφόροι γυναίκες

om-ing to Thy tomb ver-y ear-ly in the morn-ing,

the myrrh-bear-ing wom-en sought to a-noint Thee, the Im-mor-tal Word

and God;

and be-ing in-struct-ed by the words of the An-

gel,

they re-turned in joy, to an-nounce o- pen-ly to the A- pos-
tles that Thou, the Life of all, art ris-
en,

and hast grant-ed un-
to the world for-

give-

ness and great mer-

cy.
Verse #8

(Δ)  (Κ)

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

Praises #8

(Κ) (Δ) (Κ)

he guards of the God-containing grave said unto
the Jews: O the futility of your counsel! Attempting
to guard the Un-circumscript-able One, ye have laboured in vain.
Desiring to conceal the resurrection of the Crucified, ye have made it clearly manifest. O the futility of your counsel! Why do ye take counsel again to conceal what cannot be concealed? But rather hearken unto us

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and be willing to believe the truth of what hath come to pass. A radiant angel descended from Heaven and rolled away the stone. Out of fear of him, we were distressed even unto death. And crying out to the stout-hearted myrrh-bearing women, he said: Do ye not see the lifelessness of the guards, the loosening of the seals, and the emptying of Hades? Why do ye seek as a mortal, Him Who hath abolished the victory of Hades and destroyed the sting of death? But go quickly and proclaim the good tidings of the Resurrection unto the Apostles, and cry out fearlessly: Verily risen is the Lord,
Who hath great mercy.