God is the Lord

Intonation: #17

Plagal Second Mode

Allegro  160

Ωεδς Κύριος

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.
When the angelic powers were at Thy tomb, then they that guarded Thee became as dead. And Mary stood beside the grave seeking Thine immaculate body. Thou hast despoiled Hades and wast not tried thereby.

Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst grant life to us.
O Thou Who art risen from the dead, Lord, glory be to Thee.

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

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.
Thou, Who didst call Thy Moth - er bless - ed, cam - est of Thine

own free will un - to the pas - sion, shin - ing forth up - on the

Cross, wish - ing to seek out Ad - am, and say - ing un -

to the an - gels: Re - joice with Me, for the drach - ma

that was lost is found. Thou Who hast wise - ly or - dered all

things, glo - ry be to Thee.
When the grave had been opened, and Hades was lamenting,

Mary cried unto the hidden Apostles: Come forth, ye labourers of the vineyard; preach the

word of the Resurrection. The Lord is risen, granting great mercy unto the world.
Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

O Lord, Mar - y Mag - da - lene was pre - sent at Thy tomb, and

think-ing Thee to be a gar - den - er, she wept, cry - ing a - loud and say - ing: Where hast thou con - cealed

Him that is E - ter - nal Life? Where hast thou laid Him that

sit - teth on a che - ru - bic throne? For they that guard - ed

Him be - came as dead for fear. Ei - ther give me back my Lord, or
cry out with me: O Thou that wast among the dead and hast raised up the dead, glory be to Thee.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
Gideon prefigureth thy conception and David expoundeth thy giving of birth, O Theotokos. For the Word came down into thy womb as dew upon the fleece, and thou, O holy earth, didst without seed blossom forth the Salvation of the world, even Christ our God, O thou who art full of grace.

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Plagal Second Mode - Kathismata

Προϊστορεί ὁ Γεδεών

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Life lay in the grave, and a seal was set up -
on the stone. The soldiers guarded Christ as a
sleeping King; but having smitten His enemies with

blindness, the Lord is risen.

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho -
ly Spir - it.
Jo - nas pre - fig - ur - eth Thy sep - ul - chre, and Sym - e -

on exp-pound-eth Thy di - vine A - ris - ing, O Im - mor - tal

Lord; for Thou didst de - scend as a dead - man in - to the

tomb, Thou Who didst break the gates of Ha - des. As

Mas - ter Thou didst a - rise without cor - ru - p -
tion, for

the sal - va - tion of the world, O Christ our God, en - light - en - ing

those in dark - ness.
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Virgin Theotokos, beseech thy Son, Christ our God,

Who was willingly nailed to the Cross and arose from the dead, that He save our souls.
Unto Heaven do I lift up mine eyes, unto Thee, O Word; have pity on me, that I may live for Thee.

Have mercy on us who are utterly abased,

and make us useful vessels of Thee, O Word.
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 there the cause of sal-va-

tion for all. For up-on whom-so-ev-er He doth

breathe ac-cord-ing to his worth, He doth swift-ly raise

him up a-bove the things of the earth. He giv-eth him

wings, He giv-eth him in-crease, He doth rank him on high.
Had it not been that the Lord was with us, no one of us could have withstood the enemy's warfare; for thereby are the victorious exalted.

Let not my soul be caught as a sparrow in their teeth, O Word. Woe is me, how shall I be rescued from mine enemies, being a lover of sin?

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

Un. G > E G In the Ho - ly Spir - it, di - vine in - spi - ra - tion, G

Un. G > E G good - will, un - der - stand - ing, peace, and bless - ing are im - part - ed to all; for He is e - qual in works to the E

Un. G > E G Fa - ther and the Word. G

They that trust in the Lord are feared by their en - e - mies, and won - drous to all; for they look on high.

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Having Thee as a help-er, O Savi-our, the lot of the
right-eous doth not stretch forth its hand un-to in-iq-ui-ties.

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 there do-min-ion over all; Him do the hosts on high wor-ship, with all things be-
low that have breath.

O Lord, stir up Thy might and come to save us. (twice)

O Shepherd of Israel, attend, Thou that leadest Joseph like a sheep.

O Lord, stir up Thy might and come to save us.

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

Plagal Second Mode

Intonation: #17
Allegro 160

Verse #1

Megalúnei ἡ ψυχή μου
My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God—my Saviour.

Refrain

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν
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; 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.
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 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

Plagal Second Mode

Intonation: #20

Andante \( \frac{1}{8} \)

Let every breath praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the Heav - - - ens, praise Him
Plagal Second Mode - Let Every Breath

Praise Him

Aiveîte Aútón

www.stanthonysonastery.org/music/Orthros.htm
Presto

1. D

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

2. D

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

3. D

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 cedars,
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 Zion rejoice in their King.

Let them praise His Name in the dance; with the timbrel and
let them chant un-to Him.

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

He shall ex-alt the meek with sal-va-tion.

The saints shall boast in glo-ry, and they shall re-joice up-on their beds.

The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and
two-edged swords shall be in their hands,

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

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

Verse #1
Τοῦ ποιῆσαι ἐν αὐτοῖς

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

Praises #1
Ὁ Σταυρός σου

Thy Cross, O Lord, is life and resurrection for Thy people,
Plagal Second Mode - Slow Praises

and trusting therein, we praise

Thee, our risen God.

mercy on us.

Verse #2

Aiveite ton Theon

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

His power.
Thy burial, O Master, hath opened
Paradise unto the race

of men, and having been redeemed

from corruption, we praise

Thee, our risen God.

Have mercy on us.

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

With the Father and the Spirit, let us praise_____

Christ Who is risen from the dead, and let us cry______ unto Him: Thou art our

life____ and____ resurrection.____ Have

Aiveite auton epit tais dynasteiais

Verse #3

Praises #3

Σων Πατρί

www.stanthonysmonastery.org/music/Orthros.htm

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mer-cy on us.

Verse #4

Aîneîte aûtôn èn Ĥξο σάλπιγγος

Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the psalm-tery and harp.

Praises #4

Tríhmeros ãnéstê

As it is written, Thou didst rise the third day from the tomb,

O Christ, raising all so the
Plagal Second Mode - Slow Praises

Verse #5

Aiveîte aûtôn èn tûmpâno

Praise Him with tim-brel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.
O Lord, greatly and terribly is the mystery of Thy resurrection; for Thou camest forth from the tomb even as a bridegroom from a bridal chamber, undoing death by death, that Thou mightest free Adam. Wherefore, in the Heavens, the
Angels dance, and on earth men

Diatonic

glorify Thy compassion wrought

for us, O Friend of man.

Verse #6

Aineíte aútōn en kymbálois

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

tion. Let every breath praise the Lord.
O ye lawless Jews, where are the seals, and the silver coins that ye gave unjustly to the soldiers? The treasure was not stolen, but hath risen as one might say. Ye yourselves have been put to shame, having denied Christ, the Lord of Glory, Who
Verse #7

'Ανάστηθι Κύριε

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

get not Thy pau - pers to the end.
While the sepulchre was sealed, how were ye robbed,

O ye Jews, after ye had

set guards and af fixed

the seals? While the doors were shut, the

King came forth. Either present

Him as dead, or worship Him

as God, singing with us:
Verse #8

'I exomologhósmai sói

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

Praises #8

To zωοδόχον σου μνήμα

With lamentation the myrrh-bearing women reached Thy life-containing tomb.
Lord. And holding myrrh, they sought to anoint Thine immaculate

Bod - - - - y. But they found a radiant

Ant Angel sitting upon the stone, and he addressed them and

said: Why do ye weep for Him Who

hath made life to flow from His side
for the world? Why do ye seek the immortal

One as a mortal in the tomb? But rather run ye and pro-

claim to His disciples the universal

sal joy of His glorious resurrection, whereby do Thou en-

lighten us, O Saviour, and
grant us forgiveness and great mercy.
Brief Praises

Plagal Second Mode

Verse #1

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

Praises #1

Thy Cross, O Lord, is life and resurrection for Thy people, and trusting therein, we praise Thee, our
risen God. Have mercy on us.

Verse #2

Aiveite ton Theon

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

Praises #2

'H taoph sou

Thy burial, O Master, hath opened Paradise unto the race of men, and having been redeemed from corruption, we praise Thee, our risen God. Have
Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

With the Father and the Spirit, let us praise Christ Who is risen from the dead, and let us cry unto Him: Thou art our life and resurrection. Have mercy on us.
Verse #4

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

Praises #4

As it is written, Thou didst rise the third day from the tomb, O Christ, raising also the forefather of our race; for this cause doth all mankind exalt Thee, whilst acclaiming Thy Resurrection, chanting
hymns of praise.

Verse #5

Aiveite aytwn ev tympano

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

Praises #5

Kuri, meg

O Lord, great and terrible is the mystery of Thy resurrection; for Thou camest forth from the tomb even as a bride-groom from a bridal cham-
ber, undoing death by death, that Thou mightest free
Adam. Therefore, in the Heavens, the Angels
dance, and on earth men glorify Thy compassion
wrought for us, O Friend of man.

Verse #6

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

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O ye law-less Jews, where are the seals, and the silver coins that ye gave unto the soldiers? The treasure was not stolen, but hath risen as one mighty.

Ye yourselves have been put to shame, having denied Christ, the Lord of Glory, Who suffered and was buried and arose from the dead. Let us worship Him.
Verse #7

'Ανάστηθι Κύριε

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

get not Thy pau - pers to the end.

Praises #7

Σφραγισθέντος

While the sep - ul - chre was sealed, how were ye robbed, O ye

Jews, af - ter ye had set guards and af - fixed the seals?

While the doors were shut, the King came forth. Ei - ther pre - sent_

Him as dead, or wor - ship Him as God, sing - ing with
FE

us: Glory to Thy Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Verse #8

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

Praises #8

With lamentation the myrrh-bearing women reached Thy life-containing tomb, O Lord. And holding myrrh, they sought_
to anoint Thine immaculate Body. But they

found a radiant Angel sitting up on the stone, and he addressed them and said: Why do ye weep for Him Who hath made life to flow from His side for the world? Why do ye seek the Immortal One as a mortal in the tomb? But rather run ye and proclaim to His disciples the universal
joy of His glorious resurrection, whereby do Thou enlighten us, O Saviour, and grant us forgiveness and great mercy.