



# GOD IS THE LORD

Plagal Second Mode

Intonation: #17

**Allegro** ♩=160

Θεὸς Κύριος



## ἈΠΟΛΥΤΙΚΙΟΝ OF THE RESURRECTION

Plagal Second Mode

**Allegro** ♩=150

Ἀγγελικαὶ Δυνάμεις



When the an - gel - ic pow - ers were at Thy tomb, then



they that guard-ed Thee be-came as dead. And Ma - ry stood be - side



the grave\_ seek - ing Thine im - mac - u - late bod - y. Thou hast



de - spoiled\_ Ha - des and wast not\_ tried there - by.



Thou didst meet the Vir - gin and didst grant\_ life to us.

Un. G Un. E

O Thou Who art ris - en from\_ the dead, Lord,\_ glo - ry

be to\_ Thee.\_

## Glory...

Δόξα Πατρί

G Un.

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

ly Spir - it.

## Both now...

Καὶ νῦν

Un. G

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

es. A - men.

Resurrectional Theotokion

Ὁ τὴν εὐλογημένην



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.\_\_\_\_\_



# KATHISMATA

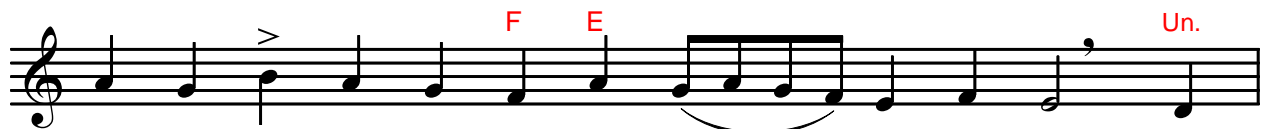
## Plagal Second Mode

**Allegro** ♩=160

Τοῦ τάφου ἀνεωγμένου



When the grave had been o-pened, and Ha-des was\_\_\_\_ la-ment-ing,



Mar-y cried un-to the hid-den\_\_\_\_ A-pos-tles: Come



forth,\_\_\_\_ ye la-bour-ers of the vine-yard; preach the



word of the Res-ur-rec-tion. The Lord is ris- - -



en, grant-ing great mer-cy un-to the world.



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



ly Spir - it.

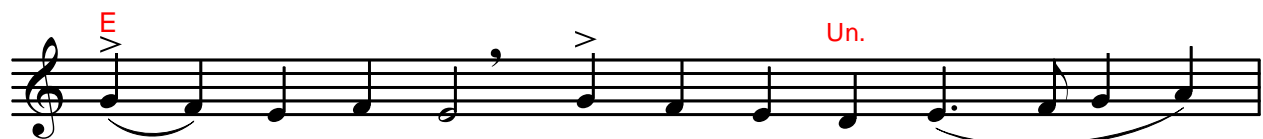
Κύριε παράστατο



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



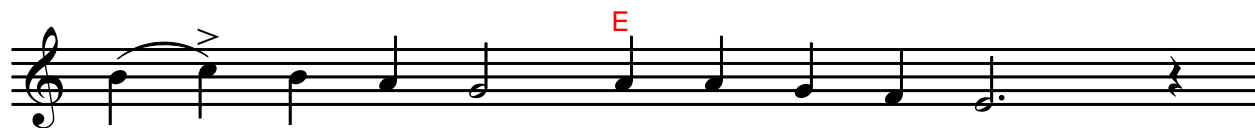
sit - teth on a che - ru - bic throne? For they that guard - ed



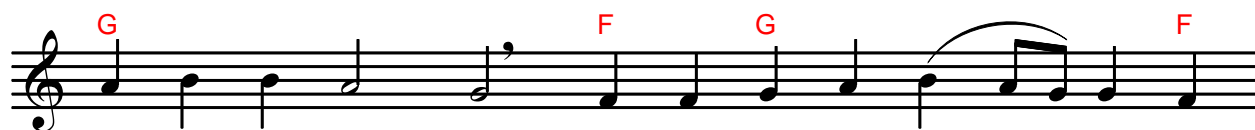
Him be - came as dead for fear. Ei - ther give me back my Lord, or



cry— out with me: O Thou that wast a - mong the dead and hast



raised— up the dead, glo - ry be to Thee.



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



ag - es. A - men.

## Προϊστορεί ὁ Γεδεών

Da - vid ex-pound-eth thy giv - ing of birth, O The - o -

to - kos. For the Word \_\_\_\_\_ came down\_ in - to thy womb as

E Un.



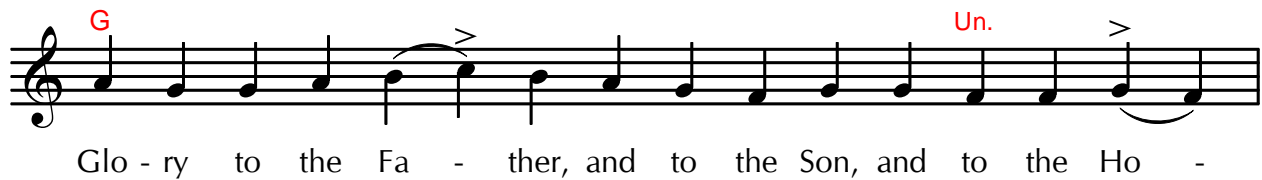
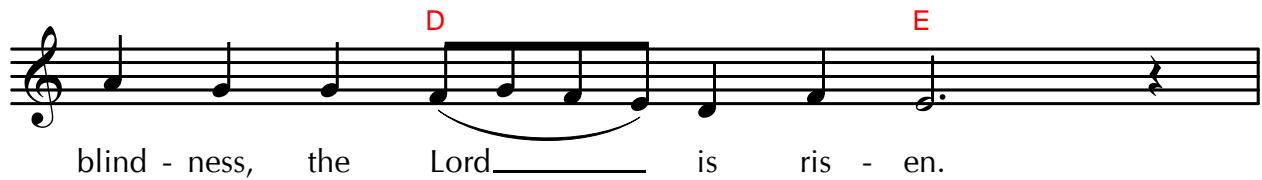
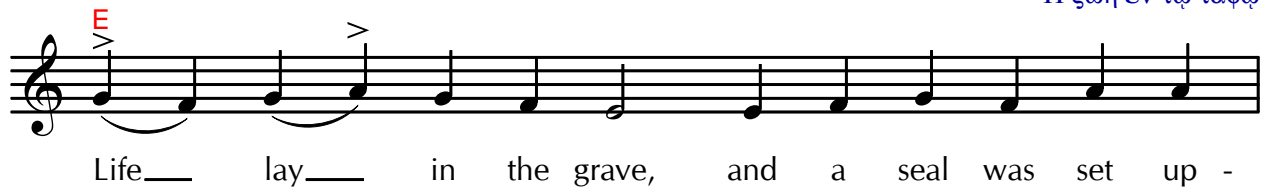
dew up - on the fleece, and thou, O ho - ly earth, didst with -

out \_\_\_\_\_ seed      blos - som      forth \_\_\_\_\_ the      Sal - va - tion      of      the

of \_\_\_\_\_ grace.



Ἡ ζωὴ ἐν τῷ τάφῳ



Προΐστορεῖ ὁ Ἰωνός



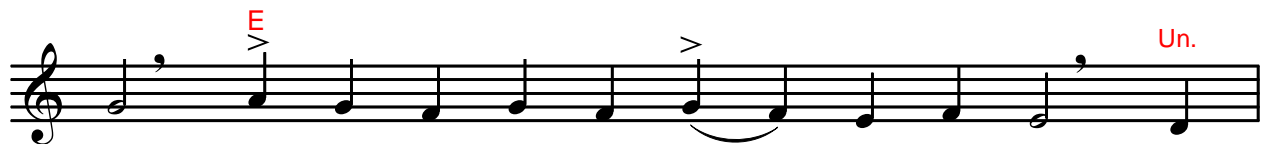
Jo - nas pre - fig - ur - eth Thy sep - ul - chre, and Sym - e -



on ex - 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 with - out cor - rup - tion, for



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



those\_ in dark - ness.



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



ag - es. A - men.

Θεοτόκε Παρθένε



O Vir - gin The - o - to - kos, be - seech thy Son, Christ our God,



Who was will - ing - ly nailed to the Cross and a - rose



from the dead, that He save our souls.



## HYMNS OF ASCENT

### Plagal Second Mode

Intonation: #17

**Allegro** ♩=160

Ἐν τῷ οὐρανῷ



Un - to Heav - en do I lift up mine eyes, — un - to Thee, O



Word; have pit - y on me, that I may live — for — Thee.



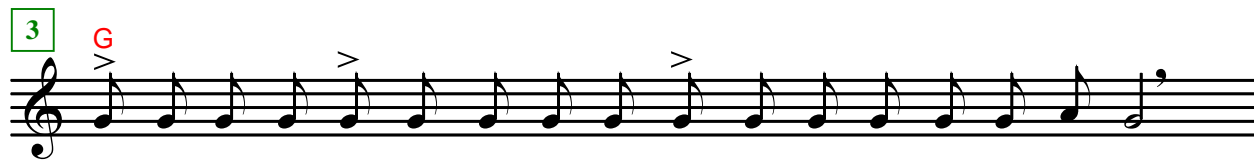
Have mer - cy on us who are ut - ter - ly a - based,



and make us use - ful ves - sels of Thee, — O —



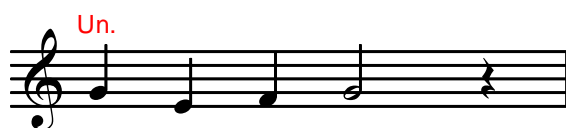
Word.



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 with-stood the en - e - my's war - fare;

for there-by are the vic-to-ri-ous            ex-alt-ed.

5 Un. G > F E >

Let not my soul be caught as a spar - row in\_ their teeth, O

Word. Woe is me, how shall I be res - cued from mine

en - e - mies, be - ing a lov - er of sin?


6 **G**



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.



ag - es.      A - men.

[illegible]

In the Ho - ly Spir - it, di - vine in - spi - ra - tion,

good - will, un - der - stand - ing, peace, and bless - ing are im - part -

[illegible]

ed to all; for He is equal in works to the

Fa - ther and the Word.

[illegible]

They that trust\_ in the Lord are feared\_ by their en - e -

The first staff of music is in treble clef and contains 12 measures. The notes are: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (half), C4 (half), and B3 (half). Above the staff, the letters 'G', 'F', and 'E' are written in red. A slur connects the G4 and A4 notes, and an accent (>) is placed over the B4 note. A slur connects the F4 and E4 notes, and another slur connects the D4 and C4 notes.

mies, and won - drous to all; for they look\_\_\_ on\_\_\_

high.

8

Hav-ing Thee as a help-er, — O Sav-iour, the lot of the

right-eous doth not stretch\_ forth its hand\_ un-to in-iq -

ui - ties.

9

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

Un. G F E

In the Ho - ly Spir - it is there do - min - ion o - ver

G F E

all; Him do the hosts on high wor - ship, with all things be -







# MORE HONOURABLE THAN THE CHERUBIM

Plagal Second Mode

Intonation: #17

**Allegro** ♩=160

**Verse #1**

Μεγαλύνει ἡ ψυχὴ μου

My soul doth mag - ni - fy the Lord, and my spir - it hath re -  
joiced in God — my Sav - iour.

**Refrain**

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν

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.*

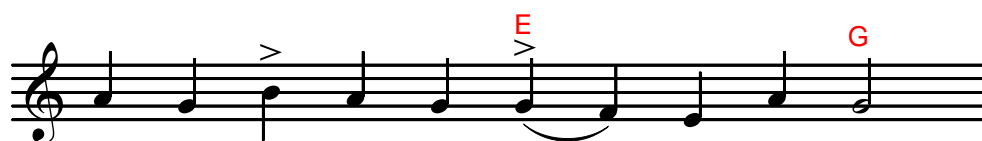
**Verse #3**



For the Might - y One hath done great things to me, and ho - ly is



His Name; and His mer - cy is on them that fear Him un - to



gen - er - a - tion and gen - er - a - tion.

**Verse #4**



He hath showed strength with His arm, He hath scat-tered the proud in



the i - mag - i - na - tion of their heart.

**Verse #5**

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**

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.



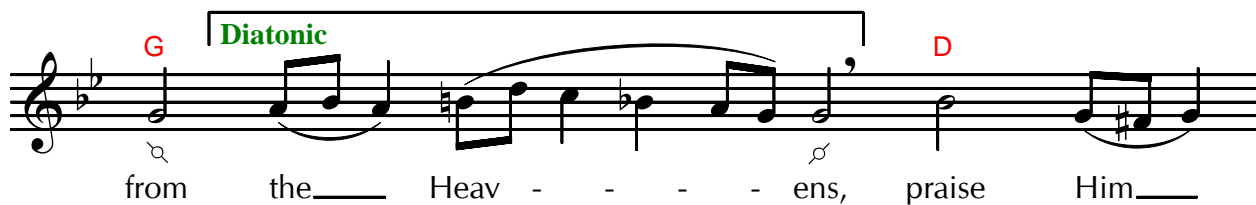
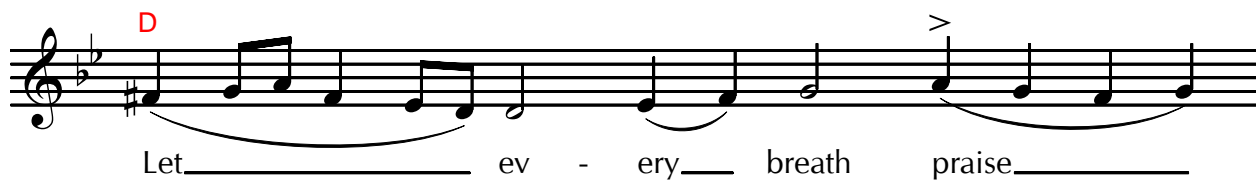
# LET EVERY BREATH

Plagal Second Mode

Intonation: #20

Andante ♩=84

Πᾶσα πνοή



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

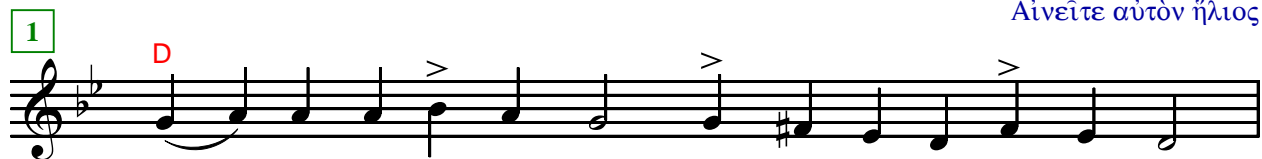
praise, O God.

# VERSES OF PSALMS 148 AND 149

## Plagal Second Mode

Presto ♩=180

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἥλιος



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



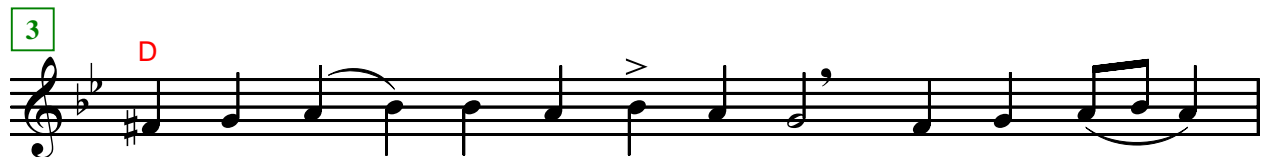
Praise\_ Him, ye heav - ens of heav - ens, and thou wa -



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



Name\_ of the Lord;



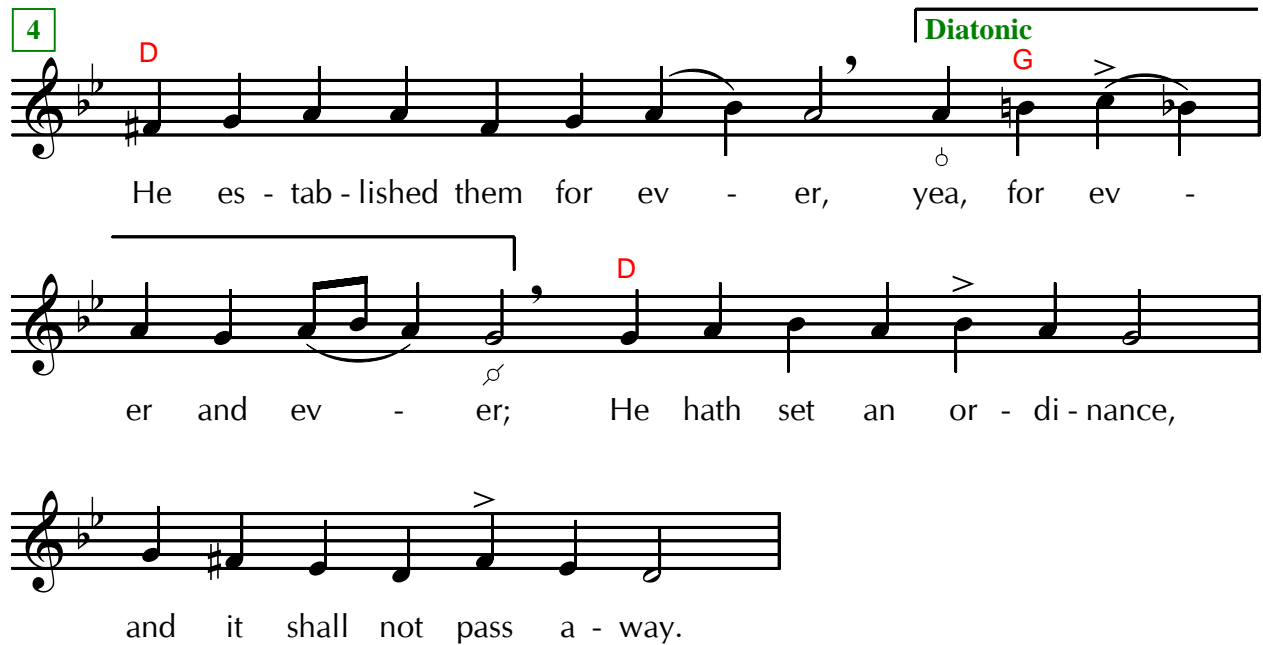
For He spake,\_ and they came to be; He com-mand -



ed, and they\_ were cre - at - ed.

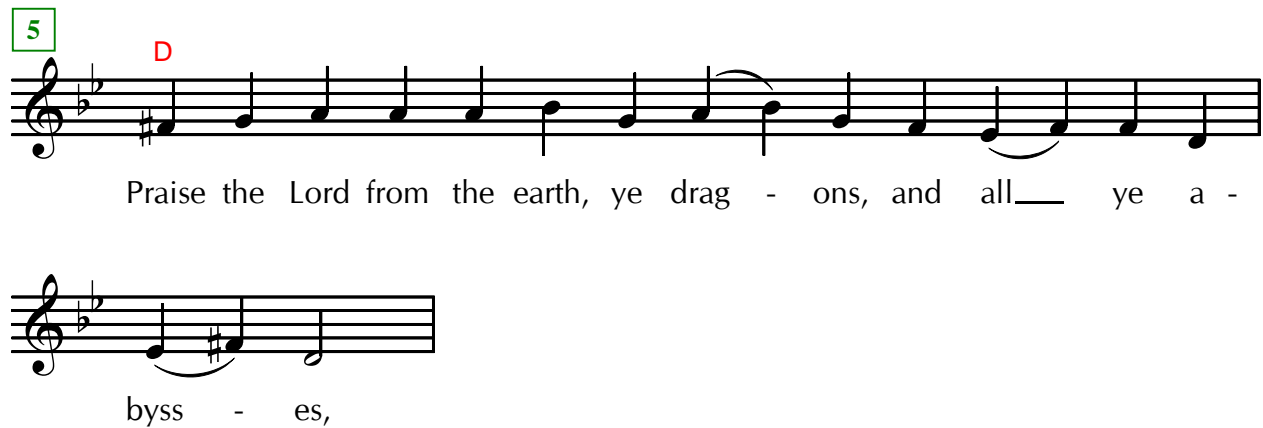


4 Diatonic



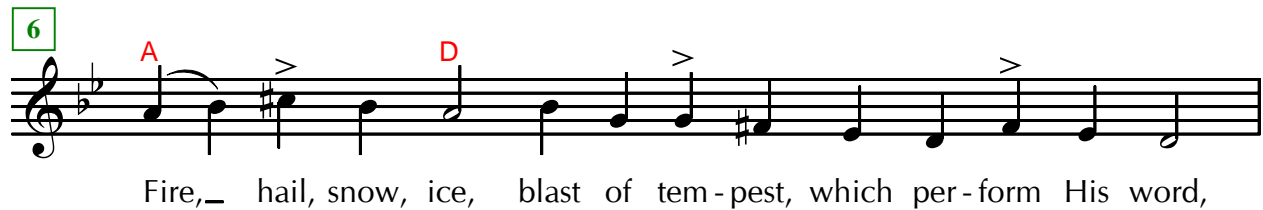
He es - tab - lished them for ev - er, yea, for ev - er and ev - er; He hath set an or - di - nance, and it shall not pass a - way.

5




Praise the Lord from the earth, ye drag - ons, and all ye a - byss - es,

6



Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tem - pest, which per - form His word,

7



The moun - tains and all the hills, fruit - ful trees, and all 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

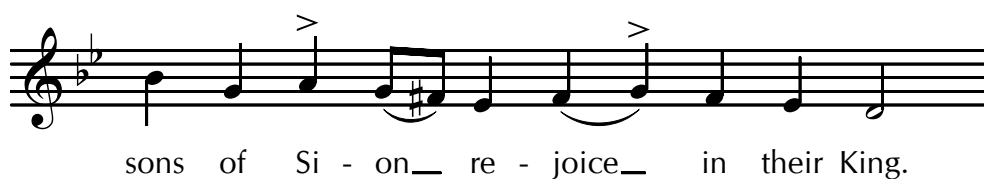
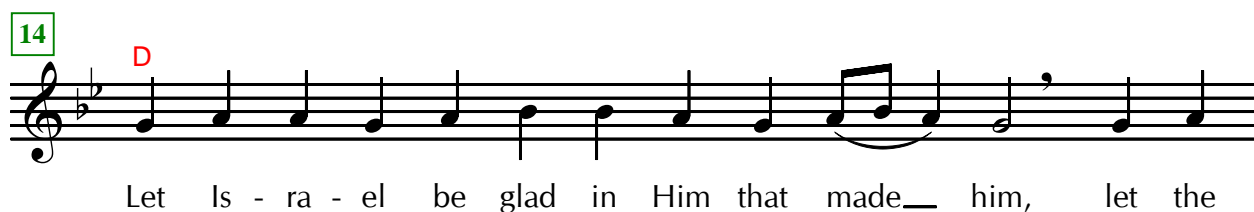
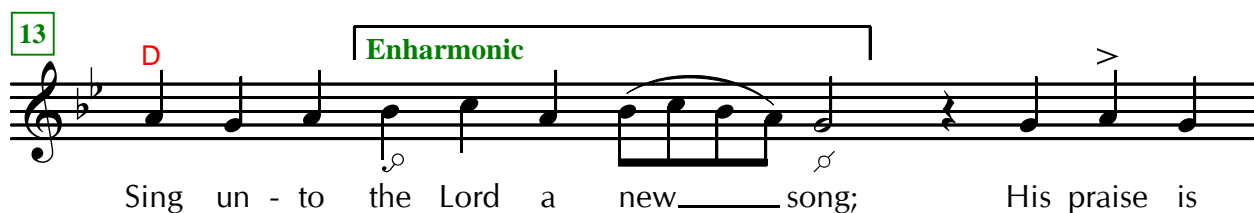
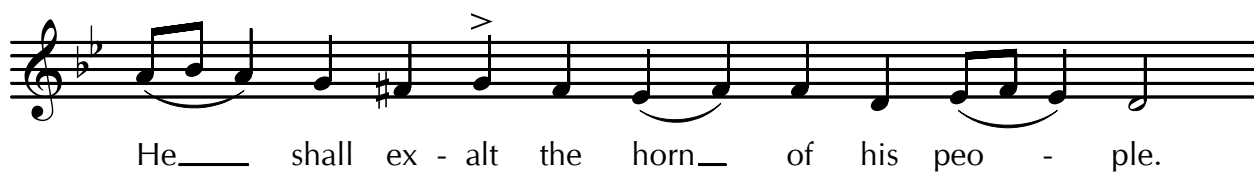


Name of Him a - lone.

11



His praise\_ is a - bove the earth and heav - en, and





psal - ter - y 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 -



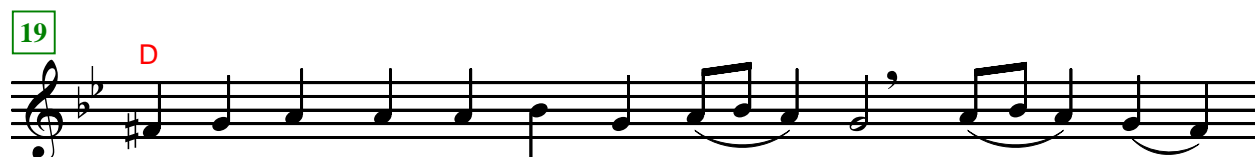
on their beds.



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 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.



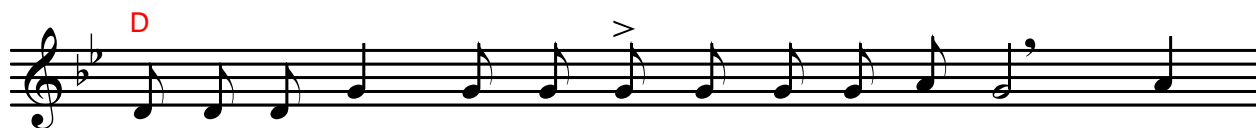
# SLOW PRAISES

## Plagal Second Mode

Andante ♩=88

### Verse #1

Τοῦ ποιῆσαι ἐν αὐτοῖς



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



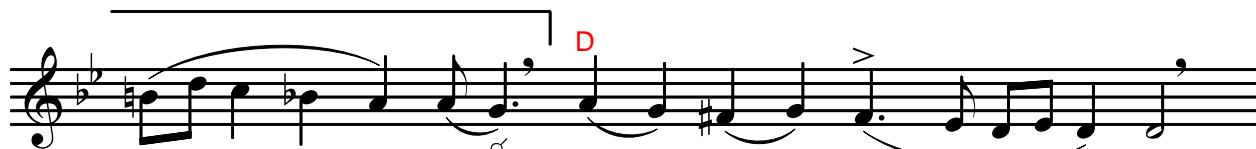
glo - ry shall be \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_ all \_\_\_\_\_ His \_\_\_\_\_ saints.

### Praises #1

Ὁ Σταυρός σου



Thy Cross, O Lord, is life and res - ur -



rec - - - tion for Thy peo - - - ple,

and trust - - - ing there - in, we praise - - -

Thee, our ris - - - en God. Have

mer - - - cy on us.

**Verse #2***Αἰνεῖτε τὸν Θεόν*

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

His pow - - - er.

Praises #2

Ἡ ταφή σου

Thy bur - i - al, O Mas - ter, hath o - pened\_ Par -

a - dise un - to\_ the race\_

of\_ men, and hav - ing been re - deemed\_

from\_ cor - rup - tion, we praise\_

Thee, our\_ ris - - - en\_ God.\_ Have

mer - - - cy\_ on\_ us.



## 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

Σὺν Πατρί



With the Fa - ther and the Spir - it, let us praise



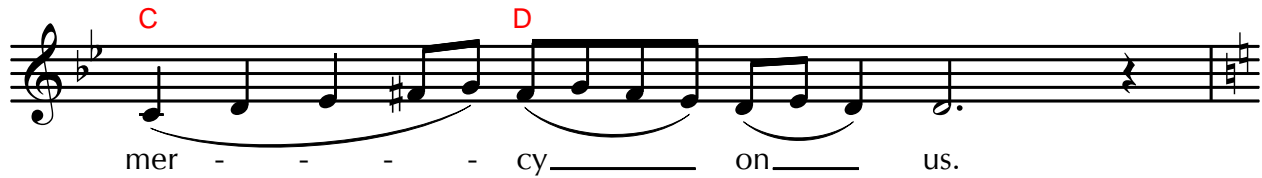
Christ\_ Who is ris - - en from the dead, and



let us cry un - to Him: Thou art our



life and res - ur - rec - tion. Have



### Verse #4

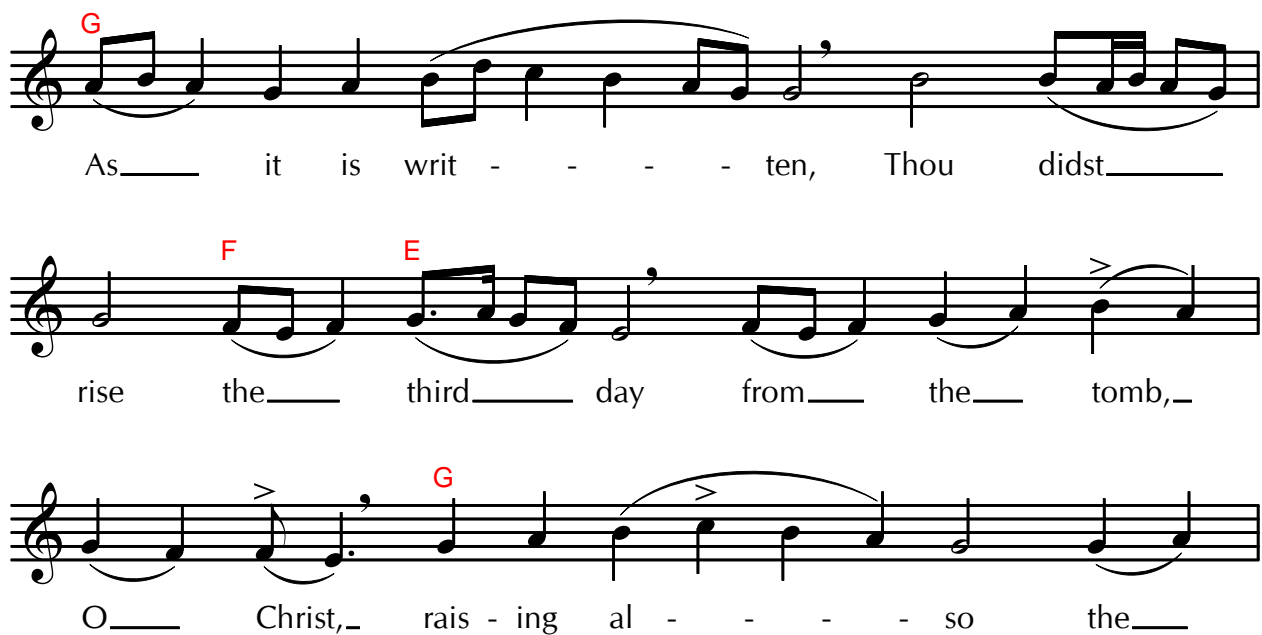
Soft Chromatic

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν ᾠφ σάλπιγγος



### Praises #4

Τριήμερος ἀνέστη



fore - fa - ther of our race; for  
 this cause doth all man - kind ex -  
 tol Thee, whilst ac - claim - ing Thy  
 Res - ur - rec - tion, chant - ing hymns of  
 praise.

**Verse #5**

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν τυμπάνῳ

**Hard Chromatic**

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

Praises #5

Κύριε, μέγα

O Lord, great and terrible is the

mys - ter - y of Thy res - ur - rec -

tion; for Thou cam - est forth from the

tomb e - ven as a bride - groom from a brid -

al cham - ber, un - do - ing death

by death, that Thou might est free

Ad - am. Where - fore, in the Heav - ens, the

An - - - - gels dance, and on earth men

glo - ri - fy Thy com - pas - sion wrought

for us, O Friend of

man.

## Verse #6

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν κυμβάλοις

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

Ὁ παράνομος

**Diatonic**

O ye law - less Jews, where are the seals, and the

sil - - ver coins that ye gave un -

to the sol - - - diers? The treas - ure was not

sto - len, but hath ris - - - en as

one might - - - y. Ye your-selves have been put

**Diatonic**

to shame, hav - - - ing de - nied

Christ, the Lord of Glo - ry, Who


## Verse #7

Ἀνάστηθι Κύριε

Praises #7


Σφραγισθέντος

**D**




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

**G** **Diatonic**




O \_\_\_\_\_ ye \_\_\_\_\_ Jews, af - ter \_\_\_\_\_ ye had \_\_\_\_\_

**D**




set \_\_\_\_\_ guards \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ af - fixed \_\_\_\_\_

**C D**



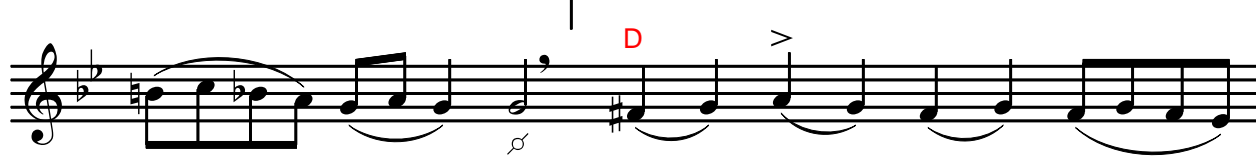
the \_\_\_\_\_ seals? While the doors were shut, the \_\_\_\_\_

**G** **Diatonic**




King came \_\_\_\_\_ forth. Ei - ther pre - sent \_\_\_\_\_

**D**



Him \_\_\_\_\_ as \_\_\_\_\_ dead, or \_\_\_\_\_ wor - ship \_\_\_\_\_ Him \_\_\_\_\_

**C D**



as \_\_\_\_\_ God, sing - - - ing \_\_\_\_\_ with \_\_\_\_\_ us:



**Diatonic**

Glo - ry to Thy Cross and Res - ur -

rec - - - - tion, O Lord.

## Verse #8

Ἐξομολογήσομαί σοι

**D**

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

all Thy won - - - - ders.

## Praises #8

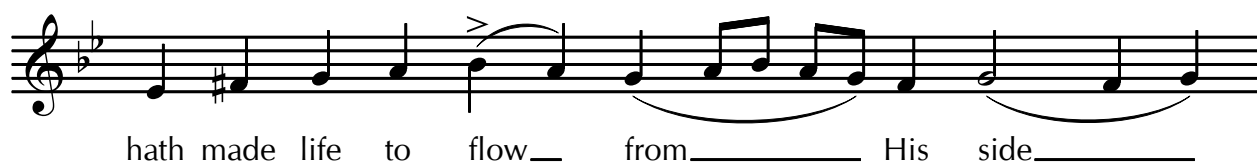
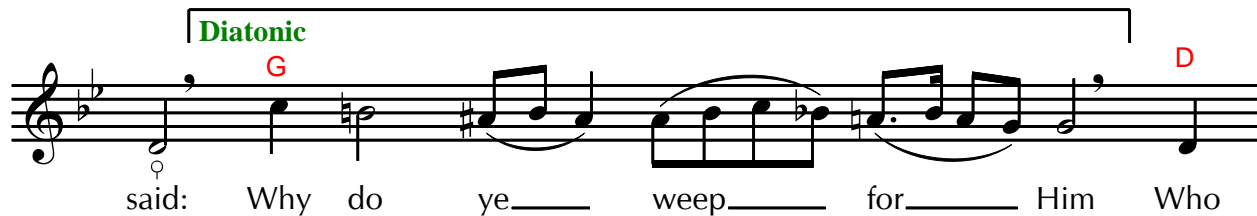
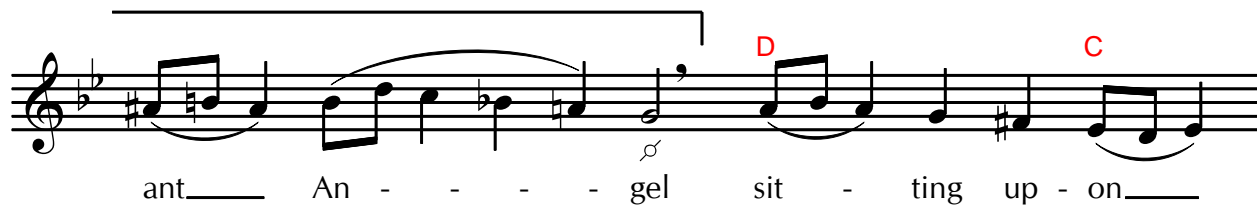
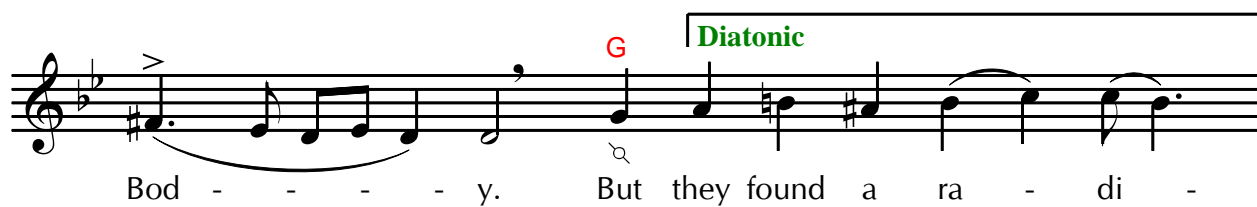
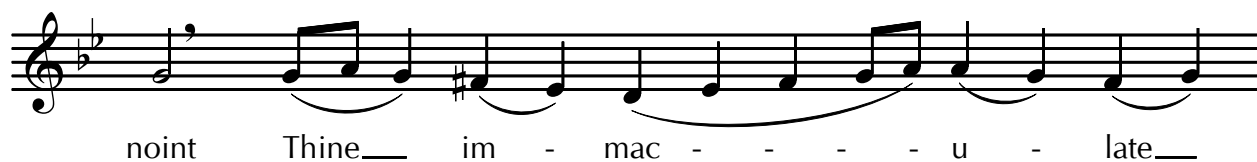
Τὸ ζωοδόχον σου μνῆμα

**Diatonic**

**C D**

With la - men - ta - tion the myrrh - bear - ing wom - en

reached Thy life - con - tain - - - - ing tomb, O



for the world? Why do ye seek the Im -

mor - - - - tal One as a mor -

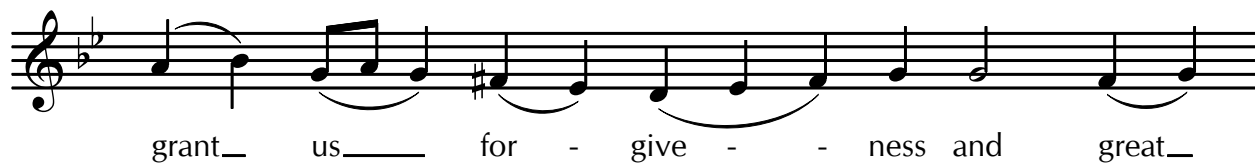
tal in the tomb? But ra - ther run ye and pro -

claim to His dis - ci - ples the u - ni - ver - - -

sal joy of His glo - - - ri - - - ous

res - ur - rec - - - tion, where - by do Thou en -

light - en us, O Sav - iour, and





## BRIEF PRAISES

Plagal Second 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 Σταυρός σου



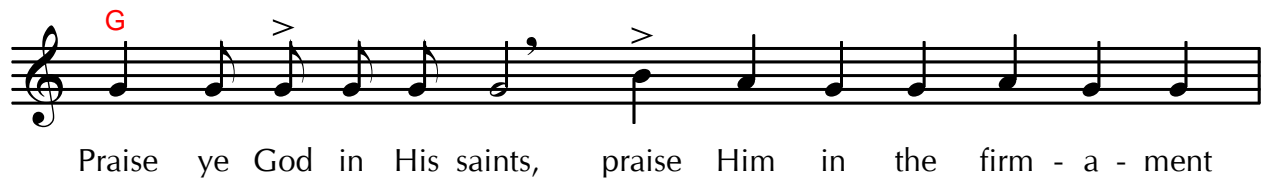
Thy Cross, O Lord, is life and res - ur - rec - tion for \_\_\_\_\_ Thy



peo - ple, and trust - ing there - in, we praise\_ Thee, our

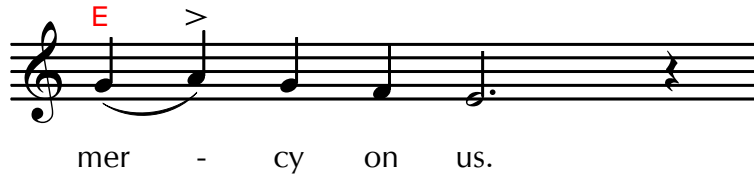
**Verse #2**

Αἰνεῖτε τὸν Θεόν

**Praises #2**

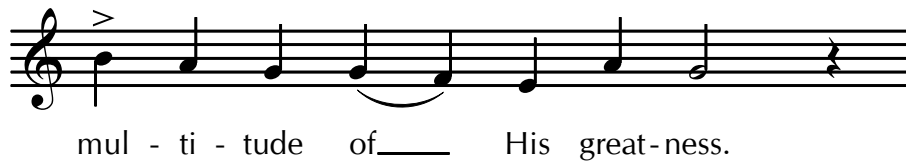
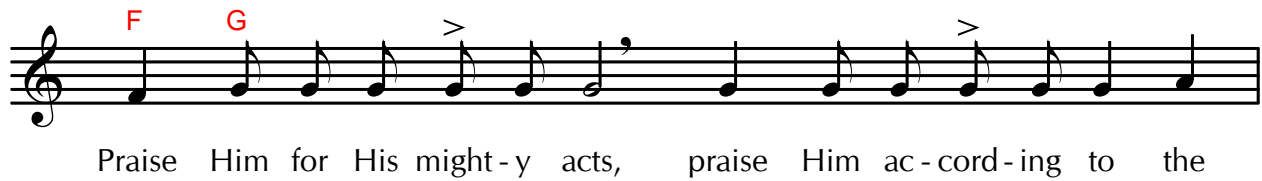
Ἡ ταφή σου





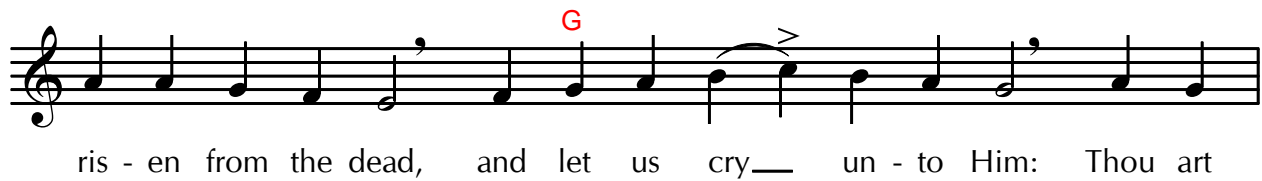
Verse #3

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐπὶ ταῖς δυναστείαις



Praises #3

Σὺν Πατρί



## Verse #4

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν ᾠφὶ σάλπιγγος

Praise Him with the sound of trum - pet, praise\_ Him

with the psal - ter - y and harp.

## Praises #4

Τριήμερος ἀνέστη

As\_ it is writ - ten, Thou didst rise the third day from\_ the

tomb, O Christ, rais - ing al - so the fore - fa - ther

of our race; for this cause doth all\_ man - kind ex -

tol Thee, whilst\_ ac - claim - ing Thy Res - ur - rec - tion, chant - ing





hymns\_\_\_ of\_\_\_ praise.

**Verse #5**

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν τυμπάνῳ



Praise Him with tim - brel and dance, praise\_\_\_ Him with



strings and flute.

**Praises #5**

Κύριε, μέγα



O Lord,\_\_\_ great and ter - ri - ble is the mys - ter - y



of Thy res - ur - rec - tion; for Thou cam - est forth\_\_\_



from the tomb e - ven as a bride-groom from a brid - al cham -

*Plagal Second Mode - Brief Praises*

ber, un - do - ing death by death, that Thou might - est\_\_\_ free

Ad - am. Where - fore, in the Heav - ens, the An - gels

dance, and on earth men glo - ri - fy Thy com - pas - sion

wrought\_ for us, O Friend\_\_\_ of\_\_\_ man.\_\_\_

**Verse #6***Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν κυμβάλοις*

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

Ὡ παράνομοι



O ye law - less Jews, where are\_ the seals,\_ and the sil - ver



coins that ye gave un - to the sol - diers? The treas - ure



was not sto - len, but hath ris - en as\_\_\_\_\_ one might - y.



Ye your - selves\_ have been put to shame, hav - ing de - nied\_



Christ, the Lord\_\_\_\_\_ of Glo - ry, Who suf - fered and was



bur - ied and a - rose\_\_\_\_\_ from the dead.\_ Let us



wor - ship\_\_\_\_\_ Him.

## Verse #7

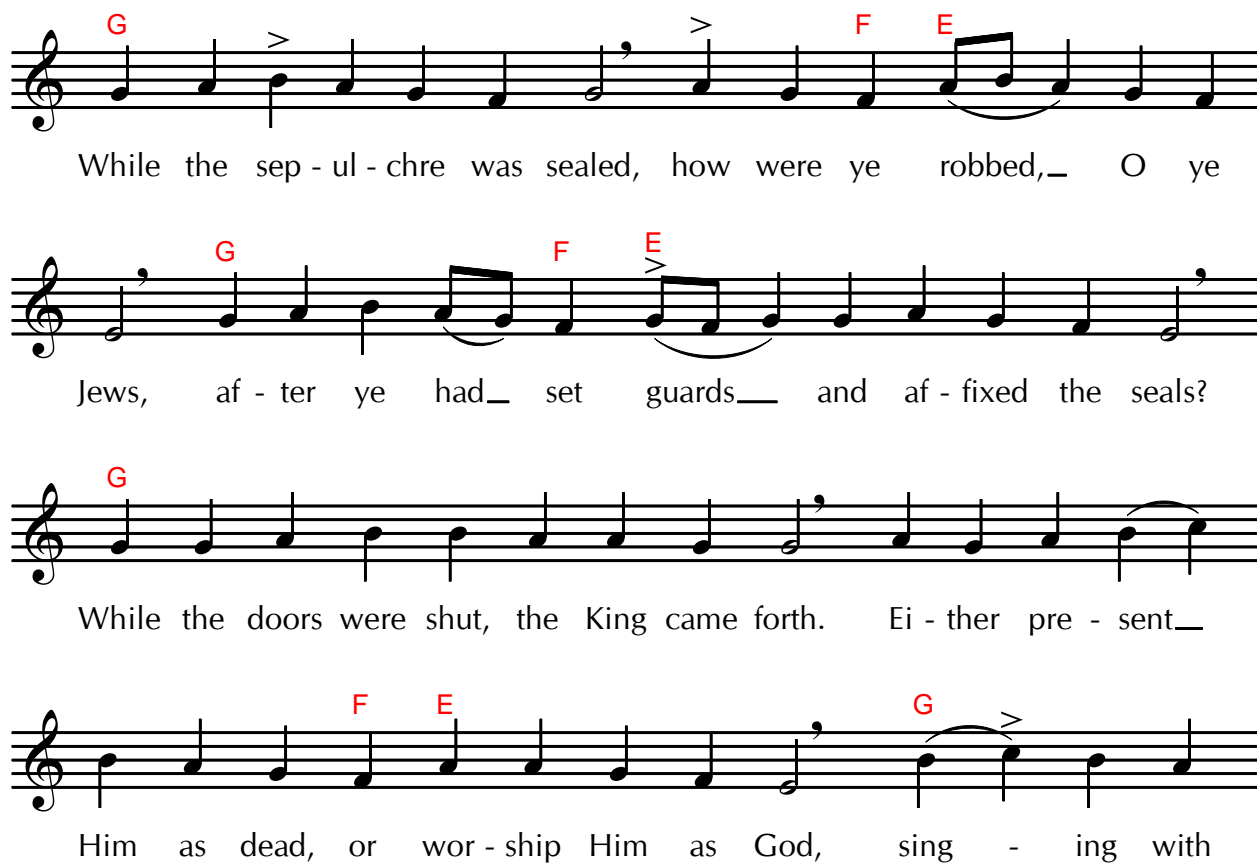
Ἀνάστηθι Κύριε



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

## Praises #7

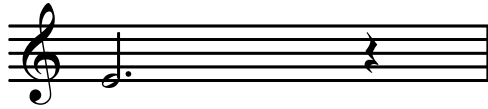
Σφραγισθέντος



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



us: Glo - ry to Thy Cross and Res - ur - rec - tion, O



Lord.

### 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

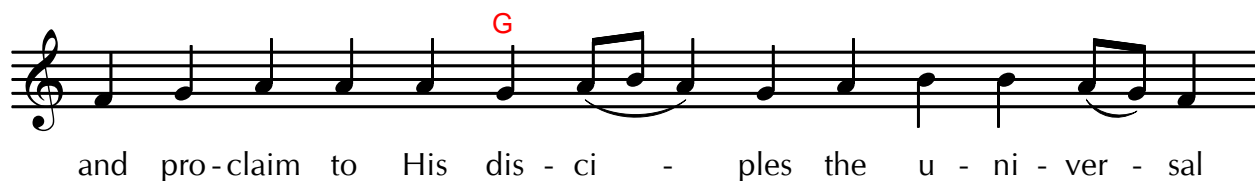
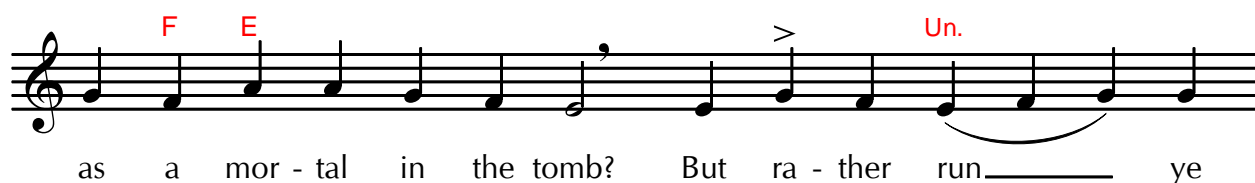
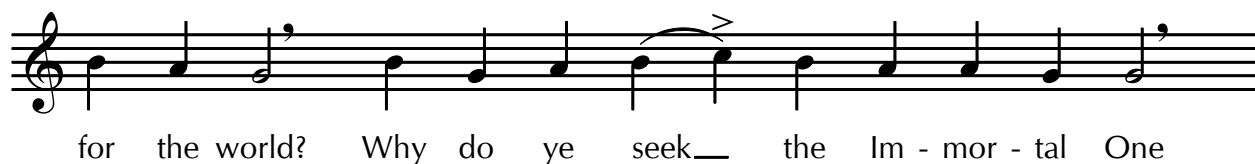
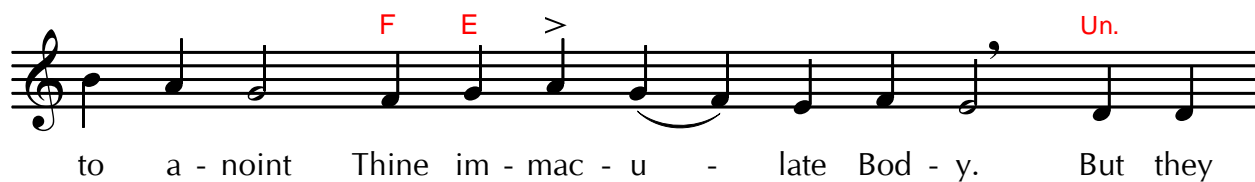
Τὸ ζωοδόχον σου μνῆμα



With la - men - ta - tion the myrrh - bear - ing wom - en reached Thy



life - con - tain - ing tomb, O Lord. And hold - ing myrrh, they sought\_



joy of His glo - ri - ous res - ur - rec - tion, where -

by do Thou en - light - en us, O Sav - iour, and grant us for -

give - ness and great mer - cy.