God is the Lord

Plagal 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)
From the heights didst Thou come down, O Compassionate One.

And Thou didst submit to three-day burial that from the passions Thou might deliver us. O our Life and Resurrection, O Lord, glory be to Thee.
Glory...

Δόξα Πατρι

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

Both now...

Καὶ νῦν

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

Resurrectional Theotokion

‘Ο δι’ ἡμᾶς γεννηθείς

O Thou Who for our sakes wast born of a Vir - gin,
and didst suffer crucifixion, O Good One, and
didst despoil death by death, and as God, didst reveal the
Resurrection: Disdain them not which Thou hast fashioned with Thy hand; show us Thy love for mankind, O Merciful One; accept the Theotokos that
gave Thee birth, who intercedeth for us; and do Thou, our Saviour, save a despairing people.
Thou, as the Life of all, from the dead art arisen.
An Angel bright with light called out unto the women:
Cease ye from tears and weeping; tell the Apostles the tidings full of joy. Cry aloud singing praises, that Christ the Lord is arisen.
en from the dead, He that in truth hath been well pleased, as God, to save the race of mankind.

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

When in truth Thou hadst risen up from the tomb,

Thou didst charge the most righteous women to preach Thy

Rising unto the choir of Apostles, as Scripture saith. So the swift-running Peter ar-
rived at the sepulchre, and beholding the light in the
grave, he was sore amazed. Though he then beheld there-
in the linen clothes lying alone
in a separate place, Thy divine Body was not there.
For this cause he believed and cried: Glory
be to Thee, O Christ God, O our Saviour,
for Thou savest all, since Thou art God the Father's Ef-
fulgence, ever shining forth from Him.
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Let us all praise the heavenly gate and ark, yea, the holy mountain, the radiant cloud, the ladder to Heaven's heights, that true spiritual paradise, the redemption of Eve, the great treasure of all the world; for through her was salvation enacted for all mankind, and complete for-
give - ness of our an - cient of - fenc - es and
para - don of tres - pass - es. For this rea - son,
we all cry out with great fer - vour and say_
to her: En - treat thy Son and God that He grant
the for - give - ness of trans - gres - sions wrought in
life to them that pi - ous - ly wor - ship thine all -
ho - ly Child, O Maid.
Men sealed Thy tomb, O Saviour; an Angel rolled away the stone from the door. The women beheld Thee arisen from the dead, and they proclaimed the good tidings unto Thy disciples in Sion: that Thou art risen, O Life of all, and the bonds of death are loosed. Lord, glory be to Thee.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
The women brought their myrrh for Thy burial ointment and heard an Angel's voice from the sepulchre saying: Cease ye from tears and weeping; instead of sorrow, receive exceeding joy; cry aloud singing praises, that Christ the Lord is arisen from the dead, He that in truth hath been well pleased, as God, to save the race of mankind.
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

In thee, O Full of Grace, all creation—

both the company of angels and the race of men—

doth rejoice. O hallowed temple and spiritual paradise, boast of virgins: from thee God was incarnate, and became a child, He, our God, Who existed before the ages;
for He made thy womb a throne, and He made thee more spacious than the heavens. In thee, O Full of Grace, all creation doth rejoice. Glory be to thee.
From my youth, the enemy doth tempt me, and with
pleasures doth inflame me; but trusting in Thee, O
Lord, I triumph over him.

Let them that hate Zion become as grass before
it is plucked up; for Christ shall cut a-sunder their
necks with the stroke of torments.

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 all things are quick-ened;

He is Light of Light, a great God. We praise Him with the Fa-ther and the Word.

Let my heart be shel-tered with the fear of Thee, in hum-ble-
mind- ed- ness, lest, by be- ing ex- alt - ed, it fall a-
way from Thee, O All- com- pas- sion- ate One.

He that hath hope in the Lord shall not then be a-
fr aid, when with fire and tor- ment He shall judge all

things.

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 Holy Spirit doth every divine see
and foretell; he performeth most exalted wonders, singing of God, Who is One in Three. For
though He shineth in Three, the Godhead doth rule as One.

I have cried unto Thee, O Lord; hearken, incline Thine ear unto me who cry, and cleanse me before Thou takest me hence.
Returning unto his mother, the earth, every man is straight-way clothed with dissolution, to receive torments or rewards for things committed in lifetime.

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 we speak of God, the thrice-
Holy Unity. For the Father is beginning less, from Whom the Son was born timeless ly.

And the Spirit, Who is one with Them in form and rank, also shin eth forth from the Father.

Behold now, what is so good or so joy ous,
as for brethren to dwell to geth er in uni ty; for in this, the Lord hath promised life everlasting.
He that adorn eth the lilies of the field, commandeth that one should not take thought for his raiment.

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, as by one sim-ple Cause,
The Lord shall be king unto eternity; thy God, O Zion, unto generation and generation.

Praise the Lord, O my soul. I will praise the Lord in my life, I will chant unto my God for as long as I have my being.

The Lord shall be king unto eternity; thy God, O
According to some traditions, the second half of this final verse is completed by the other choir.
More Honourable than the Cherubim

Plagal Fourth Mode
(Diatonic)*

Intonation: #24

Allegro  \( \frac{4}{4} \) 160

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 com-

* When the troparion to follow "More Honourable..." is in diatonic plagal fourth mode (from "Nee"), this version of "More honourable" is chanted. When, however, the next troparion is in triphonos plagal fourth mode (from "Ga"), the version on page 888 is chanted instead.
Pare 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.
More Honourable than the Cherubim

Plagal Fourth Mode
(Triphonos)

Verse #1
Μεγαλύνει η 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 with...
out 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

Plagal Fourth Mode

Intonation: #26

Andante \-\-\- 84

Let every breath praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord from the Heavens, praise

Him in the highest. To Thee,

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

Aινείτε Αὐτόν

To Thee is due praise, O God.
Verses of Psalms
148 and 149

Presto \( \text{\textcopyright} 180 \)

1

\[ \text{C} \]

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

\[ \text{C} \]

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

\[ \text{C} \]

For He spake, and they came to be; He command ed,

and they were created.
Psalm 148 and 149

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

Plagal Fourth Mode - Psalms 148 and 149

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

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 Sion rejoice in their King.
Let them praise His Name in the dance; with the timbrel and psalter let them chant unto Him.

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

The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.

The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall be in their hands,
To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments 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.
Slow Praises

Plagal Fourth Mode

Andante  ∙.88

Verse #1

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

Praises #1

O Lord, though Thou didst stand before the tri-
unal, enduring judgment at______ Pi-

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www.stanthonysmonastery.org/music/Orthros.htm
late's hands, Thou didst not depart
from Thy Father, seated with Him

on Thy throne above. And Thou didst rise from the dead, O Friend of man most merciful, freeing the world from the bitter bondage of the alien and enemy

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Verse #2

Aîneîte tón Θεόν

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

Praises #2

Kúrie, εἰ καὶ ὡς θνητόν

Lord, though the Jews had Thee brought down as a mortal to be interred in a sepulchre, yet the soldiers kept
guard about Thee as though protecting a sleeping king; and as the Treasure of Life they sealed

Thee in with seal secure: but Thou art risen, and Thou hast granted ed incorrupt to our souls,

O Christ.
Verse #3

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

Praises #3

Lord, Thou hast given us the Cross as a weapon against the devil and enemy; for he

Aινείτε αὐτὸν ἐπί τας δυναστείας

Kύριε, ὅπλον

Hard Chromatic

C

Soft Chromatic

G

Plagal Fourth Mode - Slow Praises

www.stanthonsmonastery.org/music/Orthros.htm

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sore - ly quail - - - eth and trem - - - 

bleth and can - not look on the

might there - of. For it doth raise

up the dead and hath a - bol - ished

dead it - self. Where - fore, in glad - ness and joy

we wor - - - ship both Thy Bur - i - al and Ris - - - ing a - gain.
Verse #4

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

Praises #4

Thine Angel who proclaimed the Resurrection, O Lord, while frightening the guards, addressed the women, saying: Why seek ye the Living among
Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.

Verse #5

Aνείτε αὐτόν ἐν τῷ πάνω

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

Verse #5

Aνείτε αὐτόν ἐν τῷ πάνω

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

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

Verse #5

Aνείτε αὐτόν ἐν τῷ πάνω

Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.
Thou didst suffer on the Cross, Thou Who art impossible in
Thy Godhead. Thou didst submit to burial of three days that Thou mightest free us from bondage
to the enemy. And
Thou hast made us immortal, O Christ
Verse #6

Praise Him with tune-ful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of ju-bil-a-
tion. Let ev-ery breath praise the Lord.

God, that Thou might-est grant us life, through Thy Res-ur-rec-
tion, O Friend of man.

Aíneíte sútòn én kumbálouíz

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I worship and glorify and praise, O Christ, Thy Resurrection from the grave, where by Thou hast freed us from the indissoluble bonds of Hades and, as God, hast granted to the world life everlasting.

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www.stanthonysonastery.org/music/Orthros.htm
and great mercy.

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

Τὸ ζωοδόχον σου

While the law - less guard - ed Thy life - re -

ciev - ing tomb, to - geth -
er with the guards they sealed

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it; but Thou, as immortal God
and omnipotent, didst
arise on the third day.

I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will
tell of all Thy wonders.
When Thou didst pass through the gates of Hades, O Lord, and brakest them in pieces, the captive cried out thus: Who is this that is not condemned in the nethermost parts of the earth but, as though it were a tent, He hath undone the
prison of death? I received Him as one mortal, and I tremble before Him as God.

Simple Melody

O Omnipotent Saviour,

have mercy on us.

Alternate Fancy Melody:

O Omnipotent Saviour,

(n)tent Saviour,
Brief Praises

Plagal Fourth 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

Κύριε, εἰ καὶ κριτήριῳ

O Lord, though Thou didst stand before the tribunal, en-
during judgment at Pilate's hands, Thou didst not de-
part from Thy Fa - ther, seat - ed with Him_ on_ Thy throne a -

above. And Thou didst rise_ from the dead, O Friend of man most

mer - ci - ful, free - ing the world_ from the bit - ter bond -

age of the al - i - en and en - e - my.

Verse #2

Aiveîte τον Θεον

Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the

firm - - a - ment of His pow - er.
Lord, though the Jews had Thee brought down as a mortal to be interred in a sepulchre, yet the soldiers kept guard about Thee as though protecting a sleeping king; and as the Treasure of Life they sealed Thee in with seal secure: but Thou art risen, and Thou hast granted incorruption to our souls.

O Christ.
Verse #3

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

Praises #3

Lord, Thou hast given us the Cross as a weapon against the devil and enemy; for he sorely quails and trembles and cannot look on the might thereof. For it doth raise up the dead and
hath abolished death itself. Wherefore, in gladness and joy we worship both Thy Burial and Rising again.

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

Verse #4
Thine Angel who proclaimed the Resurrection, O Lord, while frightening the guards, addressed the women, saying: Why seek ye the Living among the dead? He is risen as God and hath granted life unto the whole world.
Verse #5

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

Praises #5

Thou didst suffer on the Cross, Thou Who art impassible in Thy Godhead. Thou didst submit to burial of three days that Thou mightest free us from bondage to the enemy. And Thou hast made us im-
mor-tal, O Christ-God, that Thou might-est grant us

life, through Thy Res-ur-rec-tion, O Friend-of-

man.

Verse #6

Αἰνείτε 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.
I worship and glorify and praise, O Christ, Thy Resurrection from the grave, whereby Thou hast freed us from the indissoluble bonds of Hades and, as God, hast granted to the world everlasting and great mercy.
Verse #7

A-rise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; forget not Thy paupers to the end.

Praises #7

While the lawless guarded Thy life-receiving tomb, together with the guards they sealed it; but Thou, as immortal God and omnipotent, didst arise on the third day.

Plagal Fourth Mode - Brief Praises

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Verse #8

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

Praises #8

When Thou didst pass through the gates of Hades, O Lord, and brakest them in pieces, the captive cried out thus: Who is this that is not condemned in the nethermost parts of the earth but, as though it were a

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tent, He hath undone the prison of death?

I received Him as one mortal, and I tremble before Him as God. O Omnipotent Saviour, have mercy on us.