Brief Praises

First Mode

Ὑχος ἐν Πα

Verse #1

Τοῦ ποιήσαι ἐν αὐτοῖς

T

odo among them the judgment that is written.

This glory shall be to all His saints.

Praises #1

Υμνοῦμεν σοι Χριστέ

We praise Thy saving Passion, O Christ, and we

glorify Thy Resurrection.
Verse #2

Αἰνεῖτε τὸν Θεόν

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

His power.

Praises #2

Ὁ Σταυρὸν ὑπομείνας

hath Who didst endure the Cross, and didst abolish death, and didst arise from the dead: Make our life peaceful, O Lord, since

Thou alone art omnipotent.
Verse #3

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

Praises #3

Who didst despoil Hades, and didst raise up man by Thy Resurrection, O Christ: Deem us worthy to hymn and glorify Thee with purity of heart.
Verse #4

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

Praises #4

Glorifying Thy God, fitting condition, we praise Thee, O Christ; for Thou wast born of a Virgin, and yet Thou wast inseparable from the Father. Thou didst suffer as man, and didst endure the Cross willingly. Thou didst rise from the grave as though coming forth from a bridal chamber, that Thou mightest save the world. O Lord, glory be to Thee.
Verse #5

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν τῷπάνῳ

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

Praises #5

Ὅτε προσηλώθης

then Thou wast nailed to the wood of the Cross, then was the dominion of the enemy put to death. Creation was shaken with fear of Thee, and Hades was despoiled by Thy might. Thou didst raise the dead out of the graves and Thou didst open Paradise unto the thief. O Christ our God, glory be to Thee.
Verse #6

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

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Praises #6

The honorable women came with haste unto Thy tomb with lamentation. But finding the sepulchre open, and learning from the Angel of the new and strange miracle, they announced to the Apostles that the Lord is risen, granting unto the world great mercy.
Verse #7

'Aνάστησι Κύριε

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

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

Praises #7

Τῇ τῶν παθῶν

We wor-ship the di-vine wound-ing of Thy Pas-sion,

O Christ__God, and Thy king-ly and priest-ly ser-vise which was ac-

com-plished in Si-on in the end of the ages,

in a man-ner that made God man-i-fest. For Thou, the Sun of

Right-eous-ness, didst en-light-en those that slept in dark-

ing them by the hand un-to the un-wan-ing ra-di-ance. O

Lord, glo-ry be to Thee.
Verse #8

Ἐξομολογήσομαι σοι

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

Praises #8

Τὸ φιλοτάραχον γένος

Ye tumult-loving race of the Jews, hearken. Where are they that came unto Pilate? Let the soldiers that kept guard speak. Where are the seals of the tomb?

Whither was the Buried One removed? Where was He sold Who is beyond price? How was the treasure plundered? Why do ye desire the arising of the Crucified One, O ye lawless Jews?

Risen is He that is free among the dead,
and He doth grant unto the world great mercy.