Brief Praises

Third Mode

'Ἡχως Ἡμᾶς

Verse #1

Τοῦ ποιήσαι ἐν αὐτοῖς

ο do a-mong them the judg-ment that is writ-ten. This
glo-ry shall be to all His saints.

Praises #1

Δεῦτε πάντα

οme, all ye na-tions, learn the pow-er of this awe-some_
mys-ter-y; for Christ our Sav-iour, the Word Who was in the be-
ginning, was crucified for us, and was buried of His own will, and arose from the dead, that He might save all things.

Let us worship Him.

Verse #2

Aiveite ton Theon

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

Praises #2

Διηγήσαντο

hy guards have proclaimed all Thy wondrous deeds, O Lord,

but the council of futurity filled their hands with gifts,

thinking to hide Thy Resurrection, which the world doth glorify. Have mercy on us.
Verse #3

Aiveîte αὐτὸν ἐπὶ ταῖς

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

Praises #3

Χαράς τὰ πάντα

All things are filled with gladness, having received the proof of the Resurrection. For Mary Magdalene came unto the tomb; she found an Angel in resplendent apparel sitting upon the stone and saying: Why seek ye the Living among the dead? He is not here, but He is risen, even as He said; and He goeth on before you into Galilee.
Verse #4

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

Praises #4

In Thy light, O Master, shall we see light, O Friend of man; for Thou didst arise from the dead, granting salvation to the race of man, that all creation might glorify Thee, the only sinless One. Have mercy on us.

Aiveite autos en hXo
Verse #5

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

Praises #5

He myrrh-bearing women offered their tears as a hymn at dawn, O Lord; for, as they held sweet-smelling spices, Thy tomb did they reach, being in haste to anoint Thine immaculate Body. An Angel sitting upon the stone proclaimed the good tidings to them: Why seek ye the Living among the dead? For having trampled on death, He is risen as God, granting unto all great mercy.
Verse #6

Praise Him with tune-ful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jo- bila-tion. Let ev-ery breath praise the Lord.

Praises #6

re-splend-ent An-gel at Thy life-creating tomb

said un-to the myrrh-bear-ers: The Re-deem-er hath emp-tied the graves; He hath plun-dered Ha-des, and is ris-en on the third day, since He a-lone is God and om-nip-o-tent.
Verse #7

Ανάστηθι Κύριε

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

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

Praises #7

Eις τὸ μνήμα

A: at the tomb, Mar - y Mag - da - lene sought Thee, as she came on the first day of the week. Not find - ing Thee, she wailed with weep - ing, cry - ing out: Woe is me, O my Sav - iour! How wast Thou sto - len, O King of all? But a pair of life - bear - ing An - gels cried out from with - in the tomb: Why weep - est thou, O wom - an? I weep, said she, for they have tak - en my Lord from the grave, and I know not where they have laid Him; but
as she turned herself about and saw Thee, she cried out straight-way: O my Lord and my God, glory be to Thee.
Verse #8

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

Praises #8

he Jews closed Life within the grave, but with his words the
thief opened the Paradise of delight when he cried out and
said: He that was crucified with me and for me hung together with me
up on the Tree, and He appeared to me seated up on
His throne together with the Father. For He is Christ our
God, Who hath great mercy.