Brief Praises

Plagal Second Mode

Verse #1

Τοῦ ποιήσαι ἐν αὐτοῖς

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

Praises #1

Ὁ σταυρός σου Κύριε

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

Verse #2

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

Praises #2

H taφη sou Δέσποτα

Hy 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.
Verse #3

P

\[ (Γ) \quad (Δ) \]

raise Him for His might-y acts, praise Him ac-cord-ing

to the mul-ti-tude of His great-ness.

Praises #3

Σύν Πατρί καὶ Πνεύματι

\[ (Δ) \]

with the Fa- ther and the Spir-it, let us praise Christ

\[ (Δ) \]

Who is ris-en from the dead, and let us cry un-to Him: Thou

\[ (Γ) \quad (Β) \]

art our life and res- ur-rec-tion. Have mer-cy 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 all so the forefather of our race; for this cause doth all mankind exalt Thee, whilst acclaiming Thy Resurrection, chanting hymns of praise.
Verse #5

Aiveíte autón en tμpáno

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

Praises #5

Kúrte méga kai fōberón

Lord, great and terrible 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 glorify Thy compassion wrought for us, O Friend of man.
Verse #6  

Λαλείτε αὐτὸν ἐν κυμάλοις

Praise Him with tune-ful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.

Praises #6  

Ὤ παράνομοι Ἰουδαῖοι

Ye lawless 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 might-y. 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

Ἀνάστησιν Κύριε

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

forget not Thy poor to the end.

Praises #7

Σφραγισθέντος τοις μνήμασις

while the sepulchre was sealed, how were ye robbed, O ye Jews,

after ye had set guards and affixed the seals?

While the doors were shut, the King came forth. Either present Him as dead, or worship Him as God, singing with 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

Though 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 distant 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 proclaim to His
dis-ciples the universal joy of His glorious resurrection, whereby do Thou enlighten us, O Saviour, and grant us forgiveness and great mercy.