Pentecostarion
The Holy and Great Sunday of Pascha

Troparion

Plagal First Mode

Christ is risen from the dead, by death He has trodden down death and on those in the tombs He has bestowed life.

Intonation: #14
Whenever *Christ is Risen* is chanted for the last time, it may be begun as follows:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Christ} & \quad \text{is} \quad \text{ris} - \quad \text{en} \\
\end{align*}
\]

** Finale:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{be} - \quad \text{stowed} & \quad \text{life}. \\
\end{align*}
\]
The Holy and Great Sunday of Pascha

Kontakion

Plagal Fourth Mode

\[ \text{Ei καὶ ἐν τάφῳ} \]

hough Thou didst descend into the grave, O Immortal One, yet didst Thou destroy the power of Hades, and didst arise as victor, O Christ God, calling to the myrrh-bearing women, Rejoice, and giving peace unto Thine Apostles, O Thou Who
dost grant resurrection to the fallen.
The Holy and Great Sunday of Pascha

Hypakoe

Fourth Mode

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{Hypo} & \text{koe} \\
\text{Fourth Mode} & \text{Intonation: } \#10
\end{align*} \]

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{P} & \text{ρ} \text{λ} \text{α} \text{βωύσ} \text{σ} \text{α} \text{ τ} \text{ό} \text{n} \text{ ὁ} \text{ρ} \text{θρ}
\end{align*} \]

when they who were with Mary came, anticipat-ing

the dawn, and found the stone rolled away from the sepulchre,

they heard from the Angel: Why seek ye among the dead, as

though He were mortal man, Him Who abideth in ever-last-ing
light? Be-hold the grave-clothes. Go quick-ly and pro-claim to the
world that the Lord is ris-en, and hath put death to death. For He
is the Son of God, Who sav-eth the race of man.
The Newly Revealed Martyrs
Raphael, Nicholas, and Irene

Bright Tuesday

Apolytikion

Fourth Mode
"Be quick to anticipate"

\[\text{H} \alpha \zeta \text{Δ:}\]

Intonation: #10

n Lesbos, ye strove in contest for the sake of Christ
God; ye also have allowed her with the discovery
of your relics, O blessed ones. O God-bearer Raphael, with
thee, we all honour Nicholas the deacon and Irene the chaste
virgin, as our divine protectors, who now intercede with the Lord.
The Feast of the Life-giving Spring

Bright Friday

Apolytikion

Third Mode
"Awed by the beauty"

'Ἡχος γ'. Γα

Intonation: #8

s a life-giving fount, thou didst conceive the Dew that is transcendent in essence, O Virgin Maid, and thou hast welled forth for our sake the nectar of eternal joy, which doth pour forth from thy fount with the water that springeth

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up unto everlasting life in endless ing and might-y streams; where in, taking delight, we all cry out: Re-joice, O thou Spring of life for all men.
The Feast of the Life-giving Spring

Bright Friday

Kontakion

Plagal Fourth Mode
"To Thee, the Champion Leader"

Ἑξ άκενώτου πηγῆς

Ex ajkenwvtou phg'"
en-treat thee to refresh me with thy grace di-vine, that I may
cry to thee: Re-joice, O Water of sal-va-tion.
Thomas Sunday

Apolytikion

Grave Mode

Hχος βαρύς Γα Έσφραγισμένου τοῦ μνήματος

hilst the tomb was sealed, Thou, O Life, didst shine forth from the grave, O Christ God; and whilst the doors were shut, Thou didst come unto Thy disciples, O Resurrection of all, renewing through them an upright Spirit in us according to

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Thy great mercy.

* Finale:

According to Thy great mercy.
Thomas Sunday

Kontakion

Plagal Fourth Mode

\[ \text{Intonation: } \#25 \]

θεος \( \lambda \) \( \dot{\eta} \) \( \dot{\rho} \)

with his searching right\( ^\_ \) hand, Thomas did probe Thy life-

be-stowing side, O\( ^\_ \) Christ God; \( \dot{\upsilon} \) for when Thou didst enter whilst the

doors were shut, \( \dot{\upsilon} \) he cried\( ^\_ \) out unto Thee with the rest of the A-

pos-tles: \( \dot{\upsilon} \) Thou art my\( ^\_ \) Lord\( ^\_ \) and my\( ^\_ \) God.
* Finale:

Thou art my Lord and my God.
The Sunday of the Myrrh-Bearing Women

Apolytikia

Second Mode

Ὁχεῖς Δι

\[\text{(M)}\]

hen Thou didst descend unto death, O Life Immortal, then didst Thou slay Hades with the lightning of Thy Divinity. And when Thou didst also raise the dead out of the nether world, all the powers of the heavens were crying out: O
Giv-er of life, Christ our God, glo-ry be________ to Thee.

Glory...

Δόξα Πατρί

Glory to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-

- it.

Ό εὐσχήμων Ἰωσήφ

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Both now...

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages...

Kai voun

On the myrrh-bearing women did the Angel cry out as he stood by the grave: Myrrh-oils are meet for the dead, but Christ hath proved to be a stranger to corruption. But cry out: The Lord is risen, granting great mercy to the world.

* Finale:

Granting great mercy to the world.
The Sunday of the Myrrh-Bearing Women

Kontakion

Second Mode

$\text{Hora} \Delta$

Tó Χαίρε ταῖς μυροφόροις

hen Thou didst cry, Rejoice, unto the Myrrh-bearers,

Thou didst make the lamentation of Eve the first mother

to cease by Thy Resurrection, O Christ God. And

Thou didst bid Thine Apostles to preach: The Saviour is ris-
Finale:

The Saviour is risen from the grave.
The Sunday of the Paralytic

Kontakion

Third Mode

"On this day the Virgin"

"The Virgin didst raise up the paralytic, O Lord God, by Thy God-like care and might, raise up my soul which is palsied by diverse sins and transgressions and by unseemly deeds and acts, that..."
be-ing saved, I may al-so cry out: O Com-pas-sion-ate Re-dem-ber, O Christ God, glo-ry to Thy do-min-ion and might.

* Finale:

O Christ God, glo-ry to Thy do-min-ion and might.
The Wednesday of Mid-Pentecost

Apolytikion

Plagal Fourth Mode

\[ \text{\large \textsuperscript{150} } \]

Intonation: #25

\[ \text{Μεσούσης τῆς ἐορτῆς} \]

Mid-feast give Thou my thirsty soul to drink of the waters of pity; for Thou, O Saviour, didst cry out to all: Whoever is thirsty, let him come to Me and drink. Wherefore, O Well-spring of life, Christ our God, glory to

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Wednesday of Mid-Pentecost

(M) μετὰ τοῦ θυσίατος
be to Thee.

* Finale:

(M) μετὰ τοῦ θυσίατος
be to Thee.
The Wednesday of Mid-Pentecost

Kontakion

Fourth Mode
"Thou Who wast raised up"

O Christ our God, Thou didst cry unto those present at the

Judaeic Mid-feast and address them thus: Come and draw the

water of immortality freely. Wherefore, we fall
Wednesday of Mid-Pentecost

* Finale:

Grant Thy passions unto us, O Lord, for Thou art truly the Well-spring of life for all.
The Sunday of the Samaritan Woman

Kontakion

Plagal Fourth Mode

Plagal Fourth Mode

Intonation: #25

πίστει ἐλθοῦσα

Having come to the well in faith, the Samaritan woman beheld Thee, the Water of Wisdom, whereof having drunk abundantly, she, the renowned one, inherited the Kingdom on high forever.
* Finale:

King-dom on high for ev-er.

\[\Delta\]

\(\odot\)
The Sunday of the Blind Man

Kontakion

Fourth Mode (modified)

"On this day Thou hast appeared"

"Hχος Δι "

On this day Thou hast appeared

The eyes of my soul, O Saviour, I come unto Thee, O Christ, as did the man who was born blind. And in repentance I cry to Thee: Of those in darkness art Thou the most radiant Light.

Intonation: #8
* Finale:

art Thou the most radiant Light.
Holy Ascension

Apolytikion

Intonation: #10

′Ηχος Λ Δι

′Ανελήφθη ἐν δόξῃ

hou hast ascended in glory, O Christ our God, and glad-deneth Thy dis-ci-ples with the prom-ise of the Holy Spir-it; and they were as-sured by the bless-ing that Thou art the Son of God and Re-deem-er of the world.
* Finale:

and Redeemer of the world.
Holy Ascension

Kontakion

Plagal Second Mode

Thou hast fulfilled Thy dispensation for our sakes, uniting things on earth with the Heavens, Thou didst ascend in glory, O Christ our God, departing not hence, but remaining inseparable from us and crying unto them that love...
Thee: I am with you, and no one can be against you.
The Sunday of the 318 God-bearing Fathers of the First Ecumenical Council

Apolytikion

Plagal Fourth Mode

'Ηχως ἀνά γὰρ Κύριε,

Who hast established our Fathers as luminous stars upon the earth, and through them didst guide us all to the true Faith. O

Most Merciful One, let glory be to Thee.
The Sunday of the 318 God-bearing Fathers of the First Ecumenical Council

Kontakion

Plagal Fourth Mode

\[ \text{The preaching of the Apostles and the doctrines of the Fathers confirmed the one Faith in the Church. And wearing the garment of truth, woven from the theology on high, she rightly divides and glorifies the great mystery} \]
THE FIRST ECUMENICAL COUNCIL
The Saturday Before Pentecost:
Saturday of the Souls

Apolytikion

Plagal Fourth Mode

\[ \text{Thou Who by the depth of Thy wisdom dost provide all things out of love for man, and grantest unto all that which is profitable, O only Creator: Grant rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy servants; for in Thee have they placed their hope,} \]

\[ \text{O βάπτει σοφίας} \]

Intonation: #25

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Theotokion

Plagal Fourth Mode

Σ水肿 τείχος

he do we have as a wall and a haven, and an acceptable intercessor with God, Whom thou didst bear, O

unwedded Theotokos, thou salvation of the faithful.
The Saturday Before Pentecost: 
The Saturday of the Souls

Kontakion

Plagal Fourth Mode

Plagal Fourth Mode

[Intonation: #25]

Metà τῶν ἁγίων

with the Saints grant rest, O Christ, to the souls of Thy servants, where there is neither pain, nor sorrow, nor sighing, but life unending.
Holy Pentecost

Apolytikion

Plagal Fourth Mode

\[ \text{Intonation: #25} \]

\[ \text{Εὐλογητὸς εἶ} \]

less - ed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who hast shown forth the fish - er - men as su - preme - ly wise by send - ing down up - on them the Ho - ly Spir - it, and through them didst draw the world in - to Thy net. O Be - friend - er of man, glo - ry
be to Thee.
Holy Pentecost

Kontakion

Plagal Fourth Mode

Intonation: #25

"Ὅτε καταβάς"
The Sunday of All Saints

Apolytikion

Fourth Mode

ἡχος

Intonation: #10

Τὸν ἐν ὅλῳ τῷ κόσμῳ
dorned in the blood of Thy Martyrs through all the world as in purple and fine linen, Thy Church, through them, doth cry unto Thee, O Christ God: Send down Thy compassions upon Thy people; grant peace to Thy common-wealth, and great mercy to
our souls.
The Sunday of All Saints

Kontakion

Plagal Fourth Mode

"As first-fruits of our nature"

ς first-fruits of our na-ture to the Plant-er of cre-at-ed things, the world pre-sent-eth the God-bear-ing mar-tyred Saints in of-f'ring un-to Thee, O Lord. Through their ear-nest en-treat-ies, keep Thy Church in deep peace and di-vine tran-quil-li-ty, through the
pure The- o- to- kos, O Thou Who art great- ly mer- ci- ful.

No one in such chanting
with a ready and eager mind will
be blamed if he be weakened by old age,
or young, or have a rough voice, or is altogether
ignorant of rhythm. What is here sought for is a sober
soul, an alert mind, a contrite heart, sound reason, and a clear
conscience. If having these you have entered into God's sacred choir,
you may stand beside David himself. There is no need of zithers, nor of
taut strings, nor of a plectrum, nor skill, nor any instruments. But if you will,
you can make yourself into a zither, mortifying the limbs of the flesh, and
forming full harmony between body and soul. For when the flesh does
not lust against the spirit, but yields to its commands, and
perseveres along the path that is noble and admirable,
you thus produce a spiritual melody.

- St. John Chrysostom
The Sunday of the Athonite Fathers*

Apolytikion

First Mode

Intonation: #1

* Ηχος Λ Πα

Τοῦς τοῦ Ἀθω Πατέρας

let us honour the fathers of Mount Athos with hymns and songs, those who were confessors and righteous ones, with the hierarchs and martyred monks. And let us emulate their noble deeds and cry out saying with one voice: Glory to Him that

* Celebrated on the Sunday following the Sunday of All Saints
hath crowned you.

Glory to Him that hath sanctified you.

Glory to Him that hath shown you forth as our protectors in every peril.