God is the Lord
Plagal First Mode

(The chanter begins first with "God is the Lord..." and repeats it after each of the verses.)

CHANTER: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Verse 1: O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon his holy name.
Verse 2: All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.
Verse 3: This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.
Byzantine Tone 5

Let us believers praise and worship the Word, co-eternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of a virgin for our salvation, for he took pleasure in ascending the cross in the flesh, to suffer death, and to raise the dead by his glorious resurrection.

Quickly

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

Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.
Theotokion

Byzantine Tone 5

Rejoice, O uncrossed gate.

Rejoice, O wall and protection of those who hasten unto thee.

Rejoice, O quiet haven who hast not known wedlock, O thou who hast given birth in the flesh to thy Creator and God, thou shalt continue to intercede for the sake of those who praise and worship thy birthgiving.

To Dismissal —»
Tone Five

First Kathisma

Let us laud the honored Cross of the Lord; let us honor with song His holy Burial; let us glorify His divine Resurrection; for He hath raised the dead from the graves, since He is God, and hath led captive the might of death and the power of Diabolus, and hath shed light on those who are in Hades.

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

Thou hast been called dead, O Lord, Who hast caused death to die. And Thou wast placed in a grave, O Thou who hast emptied the grave. Above, the soldiers guarded the tomb; but below, Thou didst raise the dead who were from eternity. Wherefore, O Lord Almighty, the Incomprehensible, glory to Thee.

Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Rejoice, O holy mountain whom the Lord crossed in passing. Rejoice, O respiring bush, unconsumed. Rejoice, O Thou who alone art a bridge for the world towards God, transferring the dead to eternal life. Rejoice, O pure one, free of corruption, who didst give birth without wedlock to the Savior of the world.

Second Kathisma

After Thy third-day Resurrection and the worship of the Disciples, O Lord, Peter cried to Thee; the women made bold to Thee; but I cowered fearing. The thief did speak of Thy divinity, and I denied Thee ungratefully. Wouldest Thou still, I wonder, call me disciple, or make me a fisher of the deep? Nevertheless, O God, receive me, repentant, and save me.

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

The transgressors of the law, O merciful Lord, nailed Thee between two thieves and stabbed Thy side with a spear. And Thou didst submit to burial, O Thou Who didst invade the gates of Hades, and didst rise in three days. Wherefore, the women hastened to behold Thee, and told the good tidings of Thy Resurrection to the Apostles, O Savior, transcendent in height, and praised of angels. Wherefore, O blessed Lord, glory to Thee.

Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Theotokos, transcendent in praise; O bride who hast not tried marriage; O thou who hast changed Eve's sorrow to joy: we worshipping believers give praise, for thou didst lift us up from the first curse. And now intercede ceaselessly, O all-holy one, for our salvation.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

The company of the angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead; yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, and with Thee raising up Adam, and releasing all men from Hell.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.
Wherefore, O women disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant angel within the sepulchre cried unto the myrrh-bearing women: Behold the grave and understand, for the Saviour is risen from the tomb.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes.

Very early in the morning did the myrrh-bearing
wo-men run la-ment-ing un-to Thy tomb, but an an-gel came to-ward them, say-ing: The time for la-men-ta-tion is passed; weep not, but an-nounce un-to the A-pos-tles the re-sur-rec-tion.

Bless-ed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy stat-uates.

The myrrh-bear-ing wo-men mourned as bear-ing spi-ces they drew near Thy tomb, O Sa-vior, but the an-gel spake un-to them.
say-ing: Why num-ber ye the li-ving am-ong the dead? In that
He is God, He is ri-sen from the grave!
Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.
We ad-ore the Fa-ther, as also the Son,
and the Ho-ly Spir-it: the Ho-ly Tri-ni-ty,
one in ess-en-cen, cry-ing with the Ser-a-phim: Ho-ly,
ho-ly, ho-ly art Thou, O Lord!

Both now and ev-er, and un-to a-ges of a-ges. A-men.

In that Thou didst bear the Gi-ver of Life, O Vir-gin,

Thou didst re-deem A-dam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sad-ness, and He who was in-car-nate of Thee, both

God and man, hath re-stored to life those who had fal-len there-from.
Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia,

Glo-ry to Thee, O God! Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Glo-ry to Thee, O God!

Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, glo-ry to Thee, O God: O our God and our hope, Glo-ry to Thee!

Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia!
Tone Five

*Hypakoe*

The minds of the ointment-bearing women were dazzled by the angelic scene, and their souls with the divine Resurrection. Wherefore, they spake to the Apostles, saying: "Declare in the nations the Resurrection of the Lord who worketh wonders with you, who bestoweth on us the Great Mercy."

*Anabathmoi*

*First Antiphon*

O my Lord, I sing to thee like David in my sorrow. Save my soul from the deceitful tongues. Verily, the life of the dwellers in the wilderness is a very happy one, for by divine passion are they ever carried up.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

By the Holy Spirit are all creations seen and unseen preserved, the control thereof being in himself who is without doubt one of the Trinity.

*Second Antiphon*

Come, my soul, let us ascend the mountain yonder, whence cometh thy help. O Christ let thy raised right hand encompass me, preserving me from all evil deceits.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.


*Third Antiphon*

I have been filled with great joy by those who say to me: "Let us go into the courts of the Lord." Verily, I have offered a constant prayer. In the house of David dread wonders take place, for there is a burning fire consuming every evil mind.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Verily, the Holy Spirit is the Element of life and its beginning, for through him doth every living thing breathe, as is the Father and the Word.
Byzantine Tone 5

Chanter: The Prokeimenon!

Fast

_A-rise, O my Lord_ and my God; for thou dost reign to the end of time.

Very Fast

_To thee do I con-fess, O my Lord, from my whole heart._

Fast

_A-rise, O my Lord_ and my God; for thou dost reign to the end of time.

To page 65 ---»
Glo·ry to the Fa·ther and to the Son and to the Ho·ly Spir·it.

Open to me the doors of re·pent·ance, O Life·Giv·er; for my soul go·eth ear·ly to the tem·ple of thy ho·li·ness, com·ing in the tem·ple of my bod·y, whol·ly pol·lut·ed. But be·cause thou art com·pas·sion·ate,
pu - ri - fy me by the com - pas - sion of thy mer - cies.

Both now and ev - er, and un - to a - ges of ages. A - men.

Pre - pare for me the ways of sal va - tion,

O The - o - to - kos; for I have pro - faned my self with coarse sins, and con - sumed my whole life.
with procrastination. But by thine intercessions

pu - ri - fy thou me

from all abomination.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of thy compassions blot out mine iniquities.

If I think upon the multitude of my
evil deeds, wretch that I am, I tremble for the terrible Day of Judgement. But trusting the compassion of thy mercy, I shout to thee like David: Have mercy upon me, O God (d), according to thy Great Mercy.
1. When Israel walked on foot at the bottom of the sea as on dry land, and beheld Pharaoh, the persecutor, drowned, they shouted, "Let us praise our God; for He hath triumphed."

3. There is none holy like Thee, O Lord my God, who didst exalt the horn of those who believe in Thee, O good One, and established them on the rock of Thy confession.

4. The venerable Church raiseth her voice in song, as is meet to God, celebrating to the Lord with a pure conscience. Christ is my might, my Lord, and my God.
5. O Good One, light - en with Thy di - vine light the souls of those who come to Thee ear - ly and eager - ly that they may know Thee, O Word of God, the true God, who call - est us from the dark - ness of in - qui - ui - ties.

6. O Most Mer - ci - ful One, when I saw the sea of this life ag - i - tat - ed with the tu - mult of tempta - tions, I hasten to Thy qui - et hav - en, cry - ing, "Raise my life from corrup - tion."

7. Ver - i - ly, the an - gel made the fur - nace o - ver - flow with dew for the right-eous youths, burning the Chal - de - ans by the com - mand of God, and con - strain - ing the u - sur - per to shout, cry - ing.
8. Thou didst spring forth from the flames as dew for those righteous ones, and with water thou didst consume the sacrifice of the righteous one; for Thou dost all things by Thy mere will. Wherefore, we exalt Thee still more to the end of ages.

Then sing "More honorable..."

9. Verily, the God whom no man can see, nor the ranks of angels dare look upon, through thee, O pure one, was seen among men as incarnate Word. Wherefore, with the heav'nly hosts, we magnify Him, and thee do we bless.
More Honorable than the Cherubim

Byzantine Chant Plagal Second Mode (Tone 6)  
Rassem El Massih

More hon' - ra - ble than the Cher - u - bim,

and more glo - ri - ous be - yond com - pare than the Ser - a - phim,

thou who with - out cor - ru - p - tion bar - est God the Word,

and art tru - ly The - o - to - kos, we mag - ni - fy thee._

thou____ who with-out cor - ru-p-tion...
Verily, Christ who is the Way and the Life, after his Resurrection from the dead, accompanied Luke and Cleopas, who had recognized him at Emmaus, in the breaking of the bread, whose hearts and souls were inflamed as he spake to them in the way, explaining to them from the books about all that he had suffered. Let us, therefore, shout with them crying, Verily, the Lord hath risen and appeared unto Peter.
Let ev'ry thing that hath breath, praise __
the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise ye him, praise him in the heights. To thee, O God, is due our song. Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts. To thee, O God, is due our song.
Brief Praises
Plagal First Mode

Verse #1

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

Praises #1

O Lord, when the grave had been sealed by the law, less, Thou cam-est forth from the tomb even as

www.stanthonysmonastery.org/music/Orthros.htm
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Thou wast born of the Theotokos. Thine incorporeal Angels knew not how Thou wast incarnate; the soldiers who guarded Thee did not perceive when Thou didst arise: for both these things are sealed against the inquisitive, but the wonders are made manifest unto those who worship the mystery with faith. Do Thou grant unto us who
Praise it exceeding joy and great mercy.

Verse #2

Aîneîte tôn Θεόν

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

Praises #2

Kúrie toûs moûlouûs

O Lord, having destroyed the everlasting bars and burst the bonds a-sunder, Thou didst arise from the
tomb, leaving behind Thy funeral shrouds as a witness to the truth of Thy three-day burial.

And Thou wentest on before into Galilee, O Thou Who wast guarded in the cave. Great is Thy mercy, O incomprehensible Saviour.

Have mercy on us.
Verse #3

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

O Lord, the women ran unto the sepulchre to see

Thee, the Christ, Who hadst suffered for us. And on
drawing nigh, they found an Angel sitting upon the stone, which had rolled away in fear; and he cried to
them and said: The Lord is risen! Say to the disciples: Risen from the dead is He that saveth our souls.

Verse #4

Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the psaltery and harp.
O Lord, even as Thou cam-est forth while the tomb was sealed, so also didst Thou en-ter un-to Thy dis-ci-ples while the doors were shut, show-ing un-to them the suf-fer-ings of Thy bod- y, which Thou didst ac-cept, O Sav-iour, since Thou art long-suf-fer-ing. As one of the seed of Da-vid, Thou didst en-dure wounds; but as the Son of God, Thou didst free the world. Great is Thy
mercy, O incomprehensible Saviour. Have mercy on us.
Sunday of the Pharisee and the Publican

Stichera at the Praises

Basil Kazan

(Verse by Rassem El Massih)

Praise Him with the timbrel and dance;

Praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.

Let us not pray, brethren, like the Pharisee; for he who exalted himself shall be abased. Wherefore, let us humble ourselves before God, crying by means of fasting, with the voice of the publican, saying, God forgive us sinners.

Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him on the high-sounding cymbals.

Let ev’rything that hath breath praise the Lord.
When the Pharisee went down with empty glory, and the publican bowed himself in repentance, they came to thee alone, O Master. But the one through boasting lost his reward, and the other by his silence deserved gifts.

Therefore, by those sighs confirm me, O Christ God, since thou art the lover of mankind.

A-rise, O my God, lift up Thy hand, and forget not the humble.

Having known, O my soul, the difference between the Pharisee and the publican, loathe thou the tone of that braggart, and emulate this one's prayer of true reverence, crying,

Rev. 2, 1/19/17, EL, CAH
God be merciful to me, a sinner, and forgive me.

I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart;

I will show all Thy marvelous works.

Let us eschew, O believers, the boastful tone of the Pharisee, and emulate the prayer of the publican in true reverence. Let us not be exalted in our own thoughts, but humble ourselves and cry contritely, God forgive us our sins.
Sunday of the Pharisee and the Publican

*Doxastikon at the Praises*

*Byzantine Tone 8*

*Rassem El Massih*

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*O* Lord, thou didst reproach the Pharisee when he justified himself, boasting of his deeds; and justified the publican when he approached humbly, seeking forgiveness with sighs: for thou dost not draw near to arrogant thoughts, nor turn away contrite hearts. Wherefore, we also kneel before thee meekly, O thou who didst suffer for our sakes. Grant us forgiveness and the great mercy.

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Rev. 2, 1/19/17, EL, CAH
Resurrectional Theotokion: Tone 8

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

Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Therefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art thou, O Christ our God, who art thus well pleased, glory to thee.
The Great Doxology

Byzantine Tone 8

Glo-ry to thee who hast shown us the Light. Glo-ry be to God on

high, and on earth_ peace, and good-will a-mong_ men. We

praise_ thee, we bless_ thee, we wor-ship thee, we glo-ri fy_ thee, we give

thanks_ un-to thee for thy great_ glo-ry. O Lord,_ heav'n-ly

King, God the Fa-ther Al-might-y; O Lord, the On-ly-be-got-ten

Son,_ Je-sus Christ; and the Ho-ly Spir-it. O Lord_ God,

Lamb of God, Son_ of the Fa-ther, that tak est a-way the sin_ of the

world, have mer-cy on us, thou that tak est a-way the sins_ of the world.
Receive our pray'r, thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us. For thou only art holy, thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen. Every day will I bless thee, and I will praise thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. Blessed art thou, O Lord, God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be thy Name forever. Amen. Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us,
The Great Doxology
Tone 8
Basil Kazan

as we do put our hope in thee. Blessed art thou, O Lord:

I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against thee. Lord, I have fled unto thee: teach me to do thy will, for thou art my God. For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.

O continuous thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee.
The Great Doxology
Tone 8
Basil Kazan

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. Holy God,

Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.
Having Risen from the Tomb

Byzantine Tone 8

By Basil Kazan (1915 - 2001)

Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, thou didst loose the condemnation of death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested thyself to thine Apostles, thou didst send them forth to proclaim thee; and through them thou hast granted thy peace unto the civilized world, O thou alone art plentiful in mercy.