

# Great Paraklesis Service

**Mode 4.**  $Vu=E$ .

Soft Chromatic **E**

8 God is the Lord, and He re - vealed Him - self to us.



<sup>8</sup> Bless - ed is He who comes in the name of the Lord.

**Verse:** Give thanks to the Lord and call upon His holy name.

**Verse:** All the nations surrounded me, but in the name of the Lord  
I defended myself against them.

**Verse:** This came about from the Lord, and it is wonderful in our eyes.

**Mode 4. *Vu=E. You who were lifted.***

Soft Chromatic G



O hum-ble sin - ners, let us now run in ear-nest

E

G

E



un - to the The - o - to - kos, and in re - pent-ance fall

D

G



down to her and cry out from the depths of our souls: Show com-pas-sion

E

G



un - to us and pro - vide your as - sis-tance. Has - ten; we are per-ish-

U

D



ing in our man-y trans - gres - sions. Turn not your ser-vants emp-ty-

E

G



hand - ed a - way; for we have found you, O La - dy, our

E



on - ly hope.

Glory; both now. **Same Melody.**

Soft Chromatic

8 We the un - wor - thy shall not ev - er be si-lent, O

8 The - o - to - kos, from pro - claim - ing your pow - ers. For

8 were you not con - cerned to in - ter - cede for us, who would have de-

8 liv - ered us from such man - i - fold dan - gers, and who else would

8 up to now have pre - served us in free - dom? O La - dy, we shall

8 not de - part from you, for you ev - er save your ser - vants from e - vils of

8 ev - ery kind.

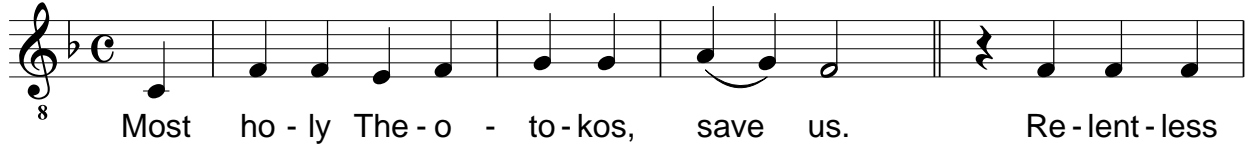
The musical score is written on a single staff in treble clef with a common time signature (C). The melody is a soft chromatic line, primarily consisting of eighth and quarter notes. Chord markings (G, E, U, D) are placed above the staff at various points. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words hyphenated across measures. The score ends with a double bar line.

**Ode i. Mode pl. 4. *Ga=F. The Rod of Moses.***

Diatonic

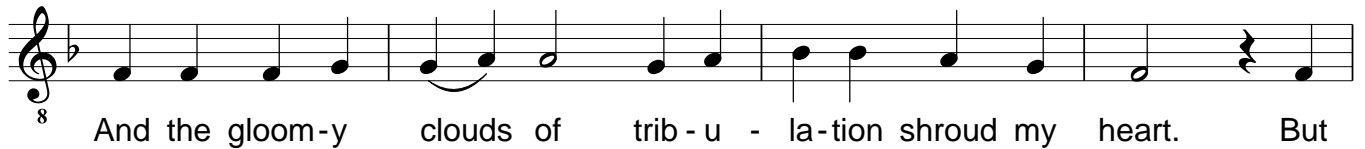
F

F



C

F



D

C



F




8 **F** Most Ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us. **F** I have been

8 **C** saved from count-less grave ne - ces-si-ties and **F** trib-u - la - tions and woes,

8 hos-tile ad-ver - sar - ies and from life's ca-lam-i - ties by your pre-

8 **D** - vail-ing pow-er; hence, **C** all-im - mac-u-late Maid - en, I praise and

8 **F** mag - ni - fy the im-mense sym-pa-thy and sol - ace you of-fer me.

8 

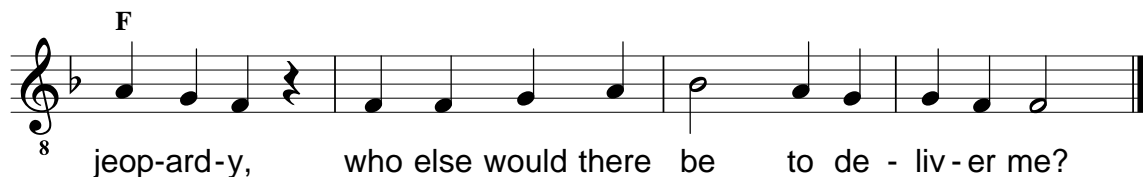
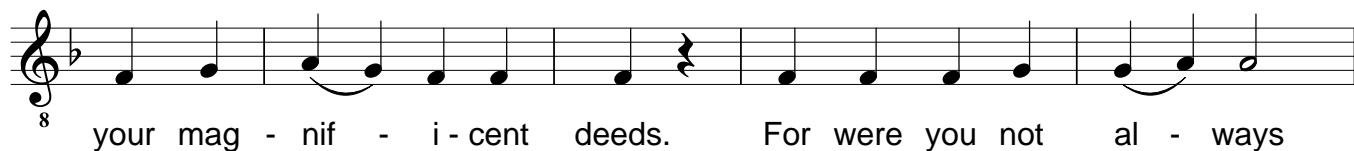
8  Now trust-ing ful - ly in your might-y pat-ron-age, for safe - ty there

8 have I fled; and un - to your shel - ter have I run whole-

8 heart-ed-ly, O La-dy, and I bend my knees and la-ment sigh-ing

8 deep - ly. Do not dis - dain me the wretch-ed one. For you are the

8 ref - uge of Chris - tians all.



**Ode iii. Mode pl. 4. *Ga=F. O Divine Master Builder.***

Diatonic

F

F

C



8

Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us. Al - to - geth - er be -

F



8

- wil - dered, with pain I cry un - to you. Come to me, O ear - nest pro -



8

- tec - tion, and has - ten to pro - vide as - sis - tance un - to

D

C

F



8

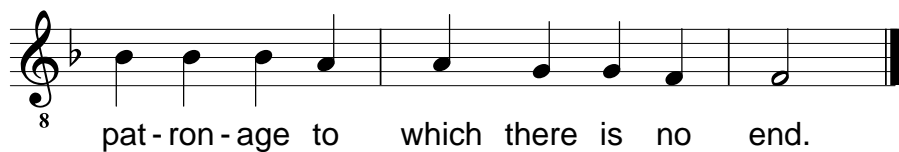
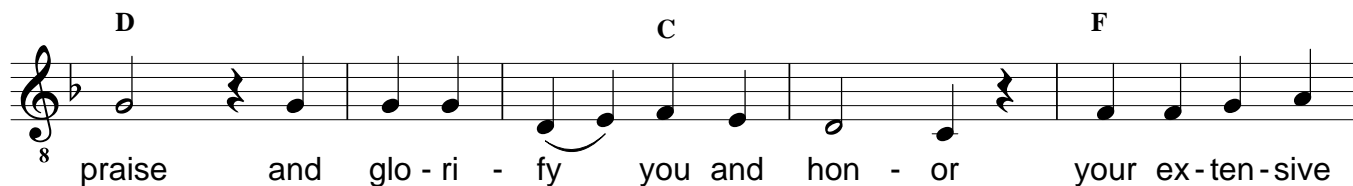
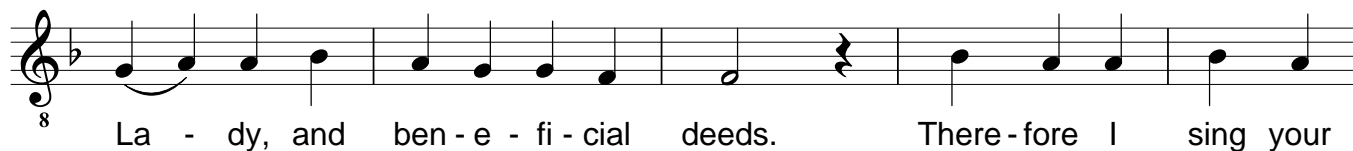
me, your poor and mi - s'ra - ble ser - vant ar - dent - ly im -

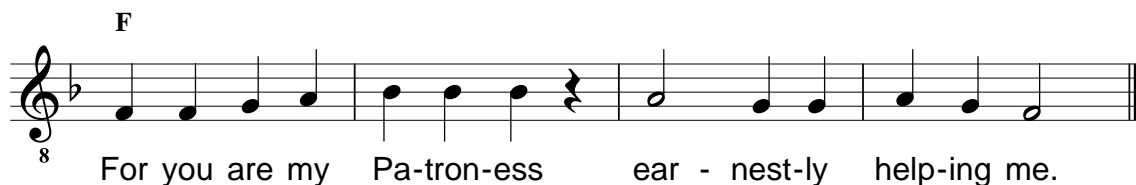
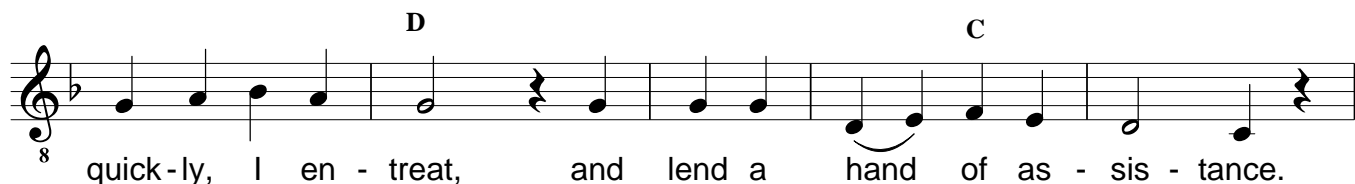
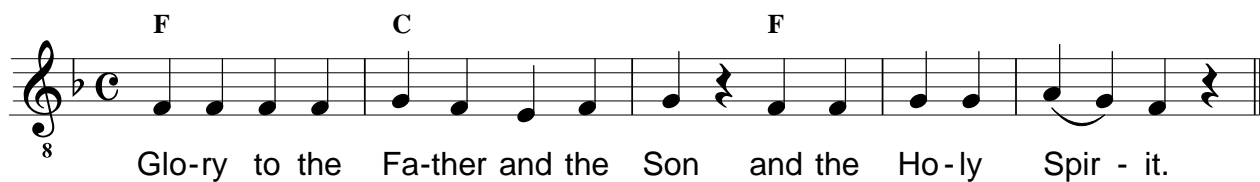


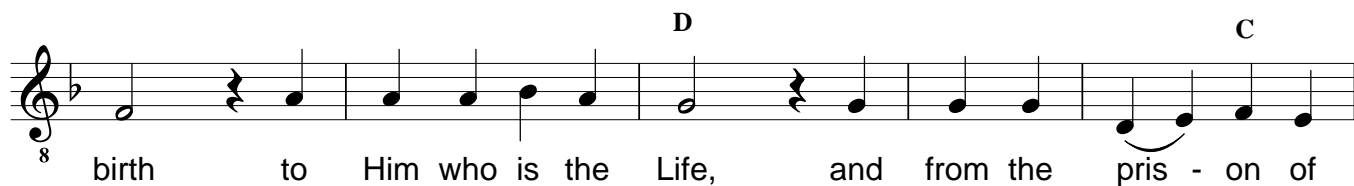
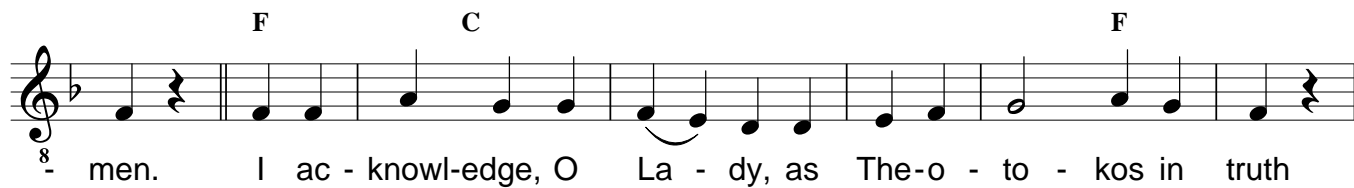
8

- plor - ing for the aid which comes from you.

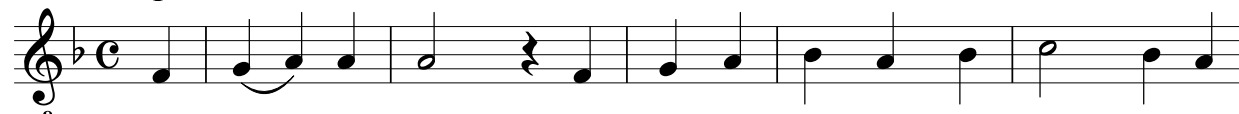









**F**




8 De - liv - er us your hum-ble ser-vants from per - ils, O

**C**




8 The-o - to - kos, as for ref-uge, af-ter God, we all flee to you,

**F**




8 an im - preg - na-ble for-tress and pro - tec - tion.

**F**




8 Look gra - cious - ly up - on your ser - vant, all-

**C**




8 praise - wor-thy The-o - to - kos, and up-on my pain-ful phys - i - cal

**F**




8 suf-fer-ing, and rem-e - dy my an - guish of spir - it.

**C**



8

**F**



8

# Kathisma. Mode 2. *Di=G. In seeking the heights.*

Soft Chromatic **G**

8 O Moth-er of God, in - tent-ly we cry out to you the

8 well-spring of mer-cy and the ref-uge of the world. O ve-he-ment

8 ad-vo-cate, un-as - sail - a - ble for - tress, an - tic - i - pate and de-

8 liv - er us from per - i - lous or - deals, O La-dy who a - lone are swift to

8 fend for us.

**Ode iv. Mode pl. 4. Ga=F. You are my strength.**

Diatonic

8 Most Ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us. Where, in the

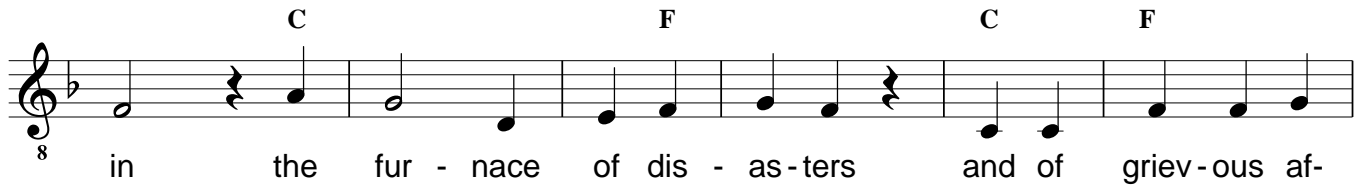
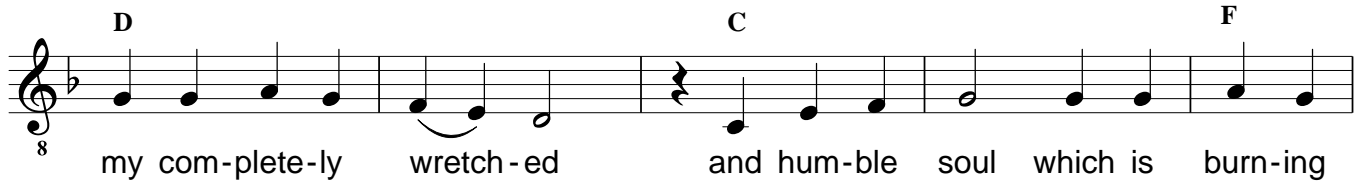
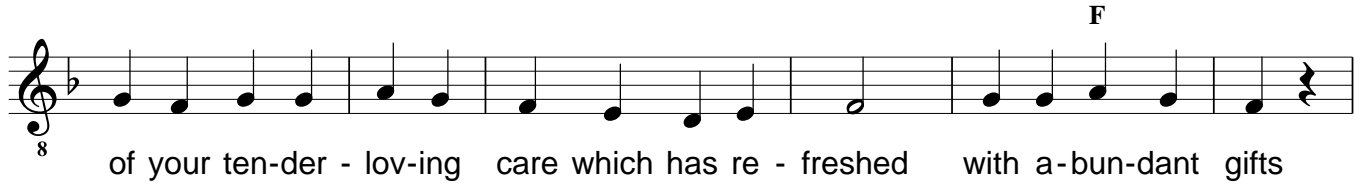
8 end, am I to find oth - er pat - ron - age? Where shall I seek

8 ref - uge, where shall I be saved? Whom shall I have as my fer - vent


8 aid, who, a - las, am rat - tled by life's af - flic - tions and tur - bu -

8 - lence? I hope and I take cour - age and I boast in you

8 on - ly; and I run to your shel - ter. De - liv - er me.



8      **F**                      **C**                      **F**



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and the Son and the Ho-ly Spir - it.

8 F C F



You are the pure, you are the Vir - gin, the un-de-filed, whom a-

8 lone I have as an im - preg - na - ble for - tress and wall,

shel-ter and de - fense,      weap-on of sal - va - tion.      Do not de-

8 - spise me the prod-i - gal, O hope of the de - ject-ed, O

**F**

8 al - ly of the fee - ble, O as - sis - tance and joy of the

8 suf - fer - ing.





Both now and ev - er and to the a - ges of a - ges. A-



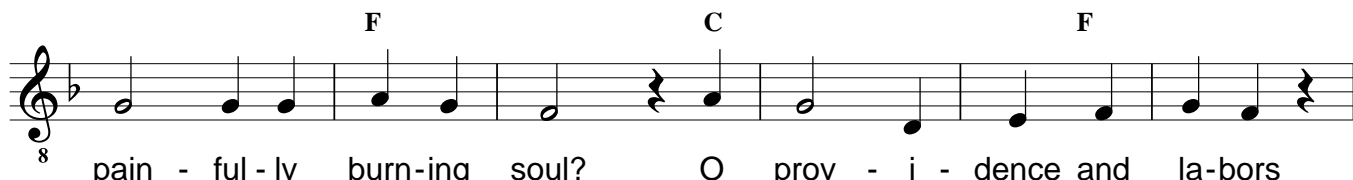
men. O La-dy, how shall I be a - ble to wor-thi - ly



tell of your im - meas-ur - a - ble char-i - ty that you pour out



con-stant-ly on me like re-fresh-ing wa - ter to sooth my



pain - ful - ly burn-ing soul? O prov - i - dence and la-bors



of be - nev - o - lent kind - ness which from you I have plen - ti - ful-



- ly en-joyed!

**Ode v. Mode pl. 4. *Ga=F. Why, O Lord.***

**Diatonic**

8

Most Ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us. Now I grate - ful - ly

8

cry out: Re - joice, O vir - gin Moth - er; re - joice, O Bride of

8

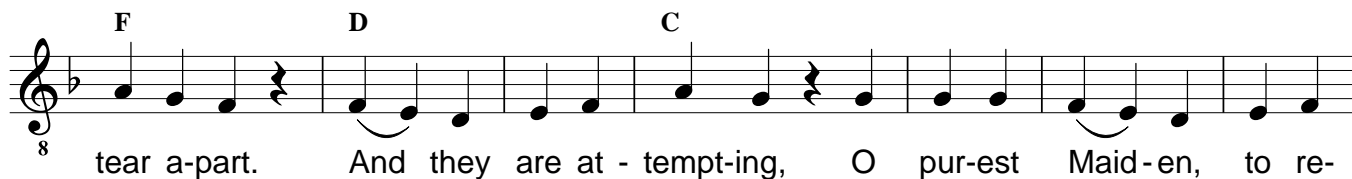
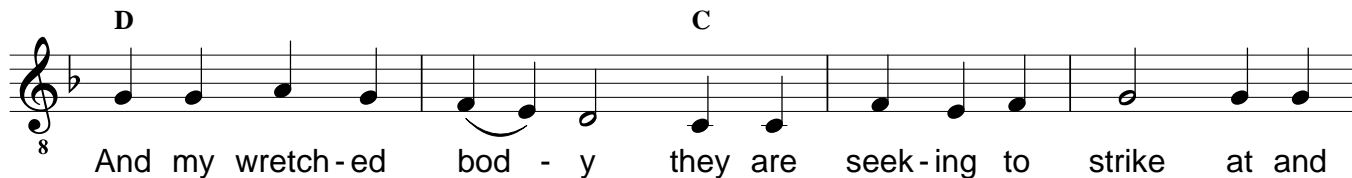
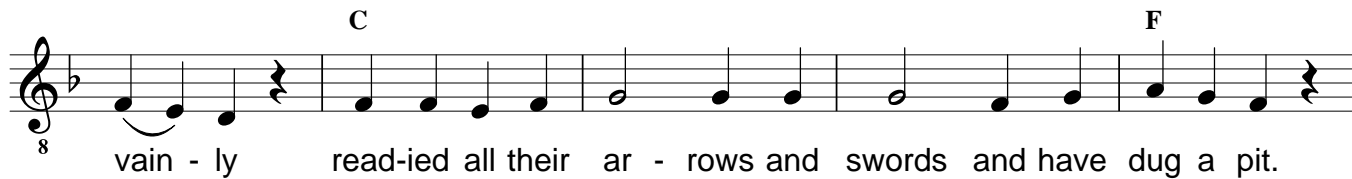
God! O di - vine pro - tec - tion and im - preg - na - ble for - tress and

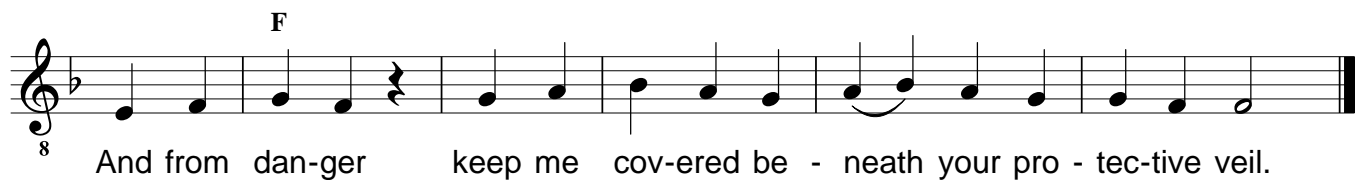
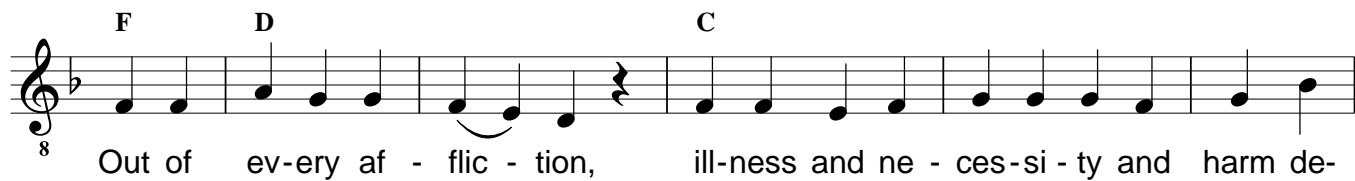
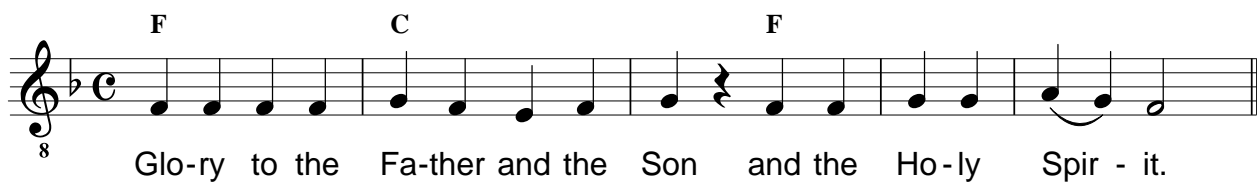
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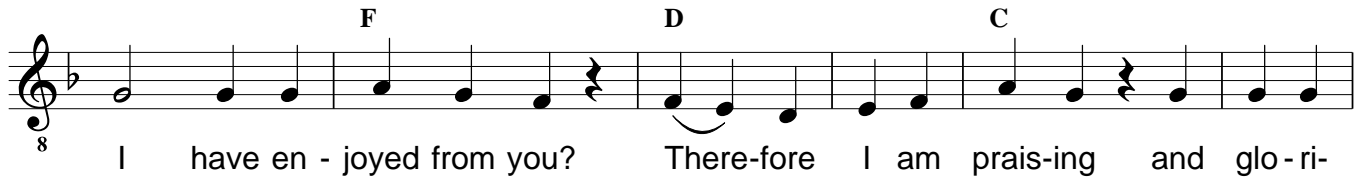
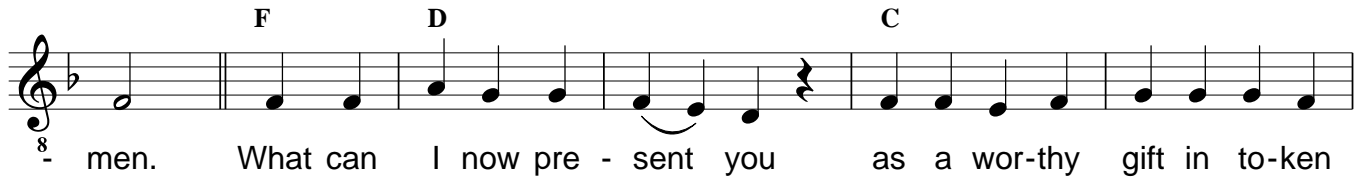
shield, re - joice! O re - joice, the help - er and the de - fense and

8

the sal - va - tion of your ser - vants who faith - ful - ly run to you!







**Ode vi. Mode pl. 4. *Ga=F. My prayer.***

Diatonic

8

Most Ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us. My mi - s'ra -

8

- ble soul and heart are cov - ered up by the clouds of pain and

8

sor - row, O Dam - sel, caus - ing in me a con - di - tion of

8

dark - ness. But since you gave birth to Light un - ap - proach - a - ble,

8

dis - pel them far a - way from me with the breath of your

8

ho - ly pe - ti - tion - ing.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a hymn. It consists of six staves of music, each with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The music is written in a diatonic mode. The lyrics are written below the notes. Above the first staff, the word 'Diatonic' is written. Above the second staff, the letter 'F' is written. Above the third staff, the letter 'C' is written. Above the fourth staff, the letter 'D' is written. Above the fifth staff, the letter 'C' is written. Above the sixth staff, the letter 'F' is written. The number '8' is written below the first five staves. The lyrics are: 'Most Ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us. My mi - s'ra - ble soul and heart are cov - ered up by the clouds of pain and sor - row, O Dam - sel, caus - ing in me a con - di - tion of dark - ness. But since you gave birth to Light un - ap - proach - a - ble, dis - pel them far a - way from me with the breath of your ho - ly pe - ti - tion - ing.'

8 F F

Most Ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us. I rec - og-

8 C D

- nize you as sol - ace in trou - ble, and I know you as the

8 C F

heal - er of ail - ments, and as the one who to death dealt de-

8 D C F

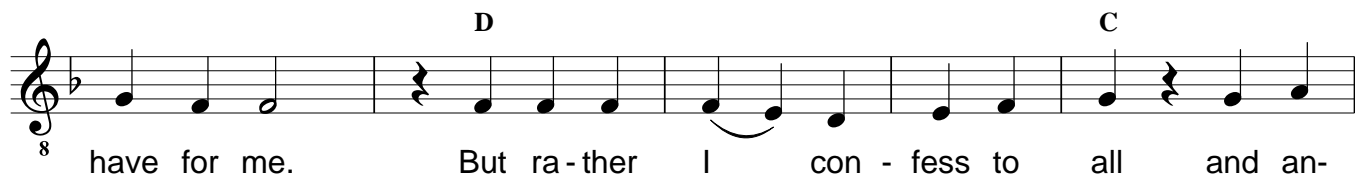
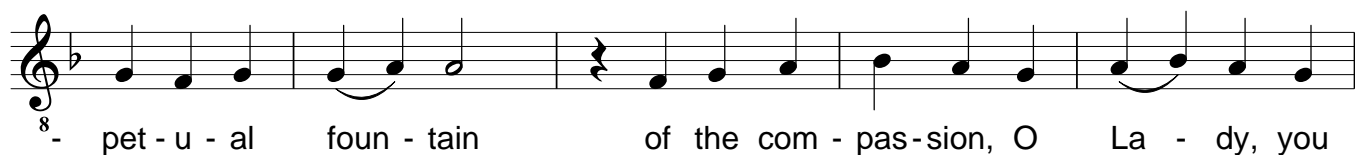
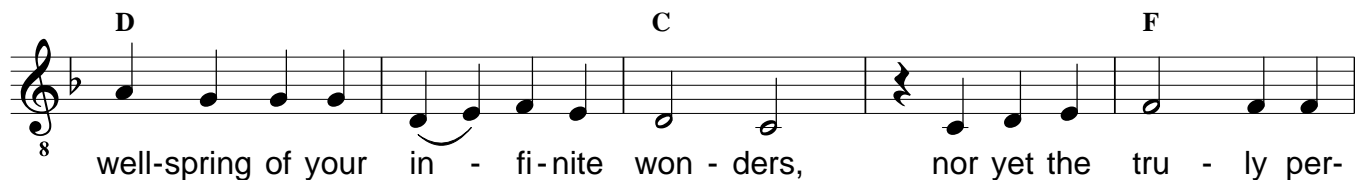
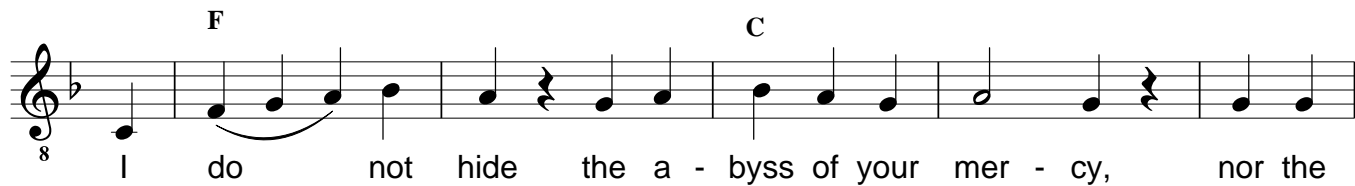
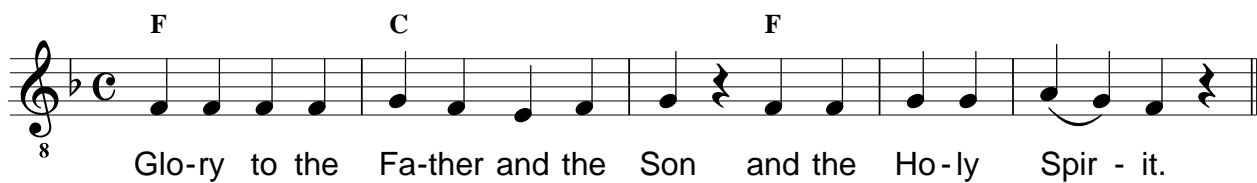
- struc - tion, and as a riv - er of life in - ex - haust - i - ble,

8 D C F

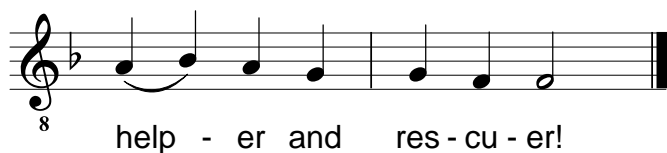
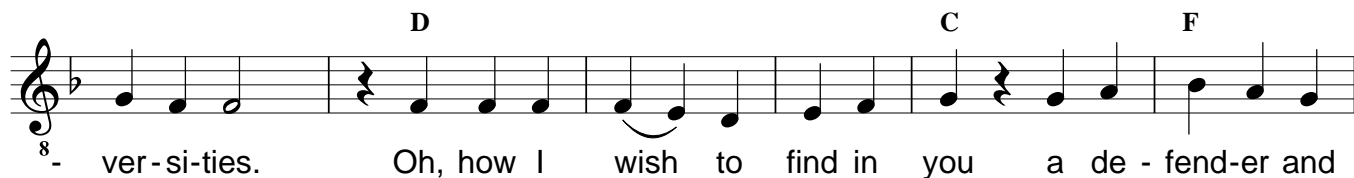
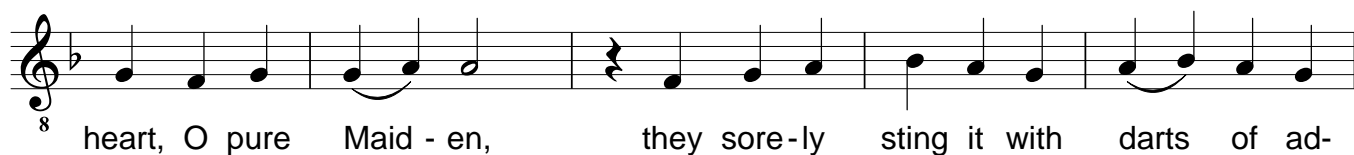
and as a quick and ea - ger source of as - sis - tance for those in ca-

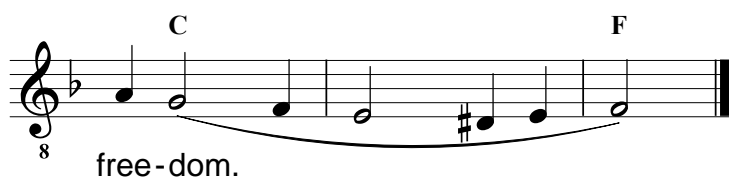
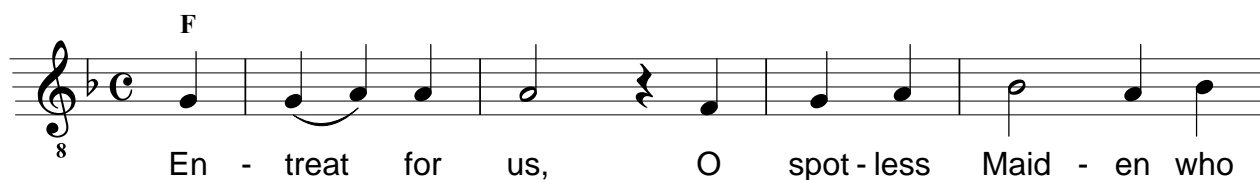
8

lam - i - ties.









## Kontakion. Mode 2. *Di=G.*

Soft Chromatic

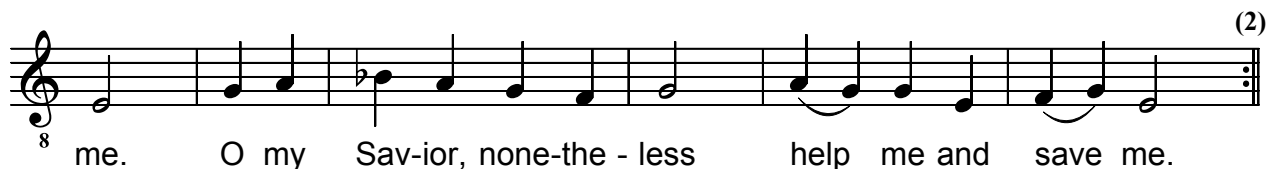
G



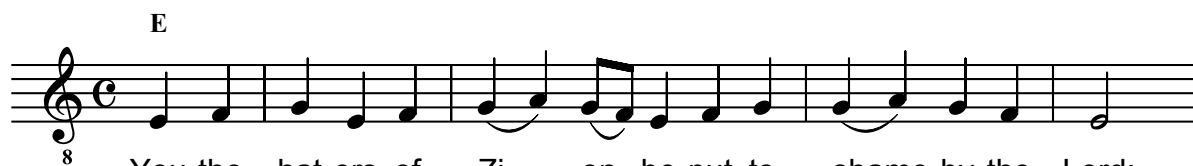
# First Antiphon. Mode 4. $Vu=E$ .



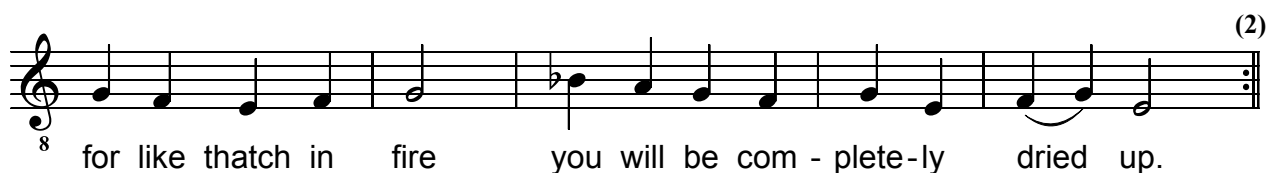
Since my youth have ma-ny pas-sions waged war a - gainst



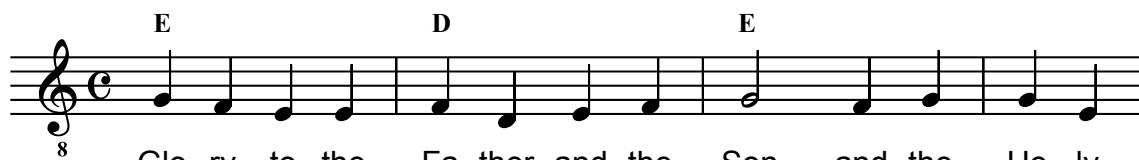
me. O my Sav-ior, none-the - less help me and save me.



You the hat-ers of Zi - on be put to shame by the Lord;



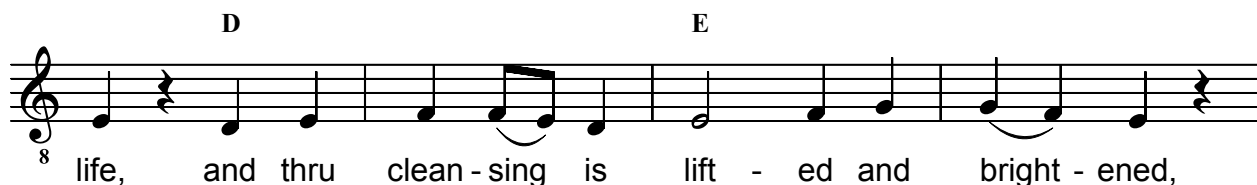
for like thath in fire you will be com - plete-ly dried up.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and the Son and the Ho - ly



Spir - it. From the Ho - ly Spir - it ev - ery soul re - ceives



life, and thru clean - sing is lift - ed and bright - ened,



in a hid-den sa-cred man - ner by the tri-nal Mo - nad.

8 Both now and ev - er and to the a - ges of

8 a - ges. A - men. From the Ho - ly Spir - it do the

8 streams of grace well forth; they ir - ri - gate eve-ry-thing cre-

8 at - ed, so that life be en - gen - dered.

Prokeimenon

E

8 I will re - mem - ber your name from gen-er - a - tion to

(2)

8 gen - er - a - tion.

8 **Verse:** Listen, O daughter, behold and incline your ear, and forget your people and your father's house; for the King desired your beauty.

I will re - mem - ber your name from gen - er -

a - tion to gen - er - a - tion.

# Post-Gospel Hymns

Mode 2. *Di=G.*

Soft Chromatic G



Glo-ry to the Fath-er and the Son and the Ho-ly Spir - it.



Fa-ther, Word and Spir - it, the Trin - i - ty in u-nion, O



Lord of mer-cy, blot out my ma - ny of - fens - es.

Soft Chromatic G



Both now and ev - er and to the a - ges of a-ges. A-



men. At the in - ter - ces-sion of the The - o - to-kos, O



Lord of mer-cy, blot out my ma - ny of - fens - es.

**Verse:** Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy, and according to the abundance of Your compassion, blot out my transgression.

**Mode pl. 2.** *Vu=E. When the saints deposited.*

Soft Chromatic G

8 O La - dy, en - trust me not to an - y hu - man pro - tec - tion, but

8 ra - ther ac - cept the prayer of your hum - ble sup - pli - cant, O all - ho - ly

8 one. Trou - bles en - com - pass me. No more can I en -

8 dure all the ar - rows de - mons shoot at me. From ev - ery

8 side am I un - der fire, mi - s'ra - ble that I am. Shel - ter I do

8 not pos - sess, and no con - so - la - tion have I but you. Pat - ron - age and

8 hope of the faith - ful, Sov - ereign La - dy of the world, O dis - re -

8 gard not my lit - a - ny. Do that which is best for me.





**Ode vii. Mode pl. 4. *Ni=C. Three pious Servants.***

Diatonic C

8 Most Ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us. Moth - er of

8 Light and The - o - to - kos, now il - lu - mi - nate me ly - ing in the

8 dark - ness of the night - time of sin, O pure and stain - less

8 ves - sel of light, that I may glo - ri - fy you with

8 long - ing, O pure Maid - en.

Musical score for a hymn in C major, 8/8 time. The score consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols C, D, and G are placed above the staves. The lyrics are: "Most Ho-ly The-o - to-kos, save us. Shel - ter, as-sis-tance and pro - tec - tion, and the cause of boast-ing be for me the sin - ner who am des - ti - tute now of ev - ery help, O Vir - gin. The pow - er of the help - less are you, and the hope of the de - spair - ing."

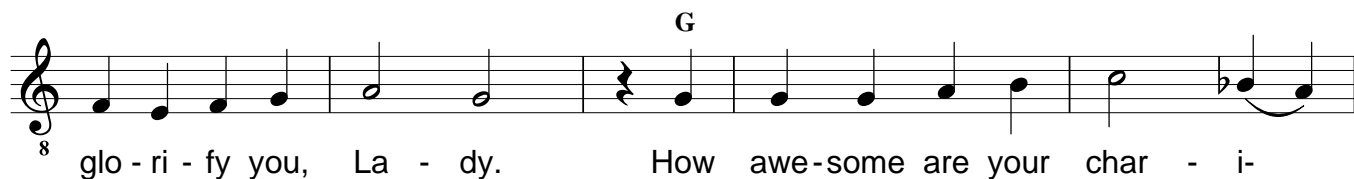
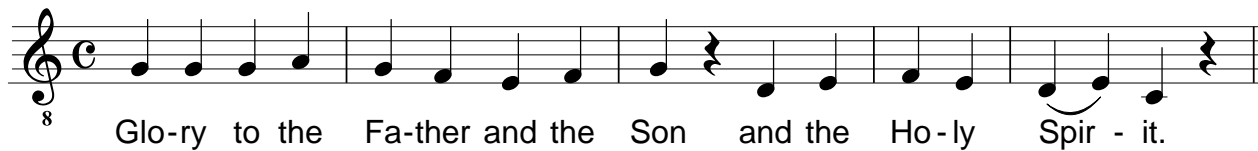
8 Most Ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us. Shel - ter, as -

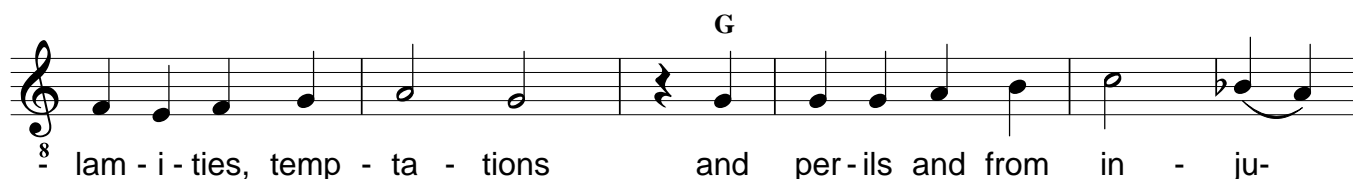
8 sis - tance and pro - tec - tion, and the cause of boast - ing be for me the

8 sin - ner who am des - ti - tute now of ev - ery help, O

8 Vir - gin. The pow - er of the help - less are you, and the

8 hope of the de - spair - ing.





Ode viii. Mode pl. 4. *Ni=C. O extol Him.*

Diatonic C

8 Most Ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us. O - ver-

8 look not your ser-vant who is drown - ing in the bil - low-ing

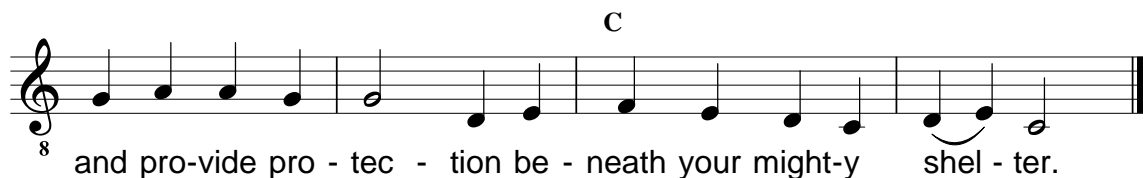
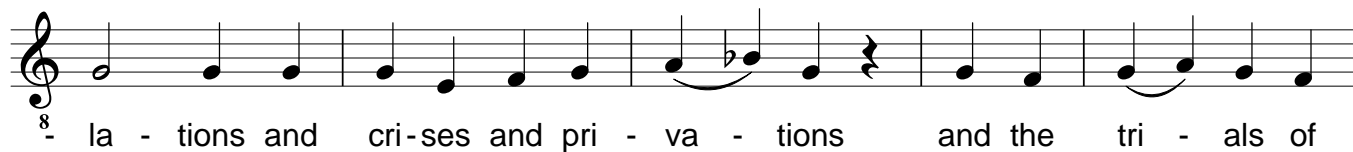
8 waves of eve-ry-day ex - ist - ence. O no-ble Vir - gin,

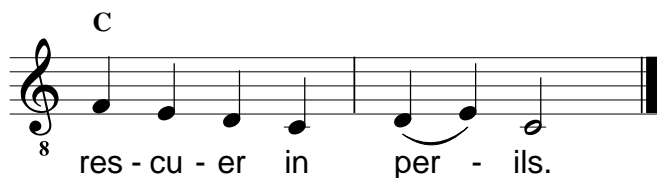
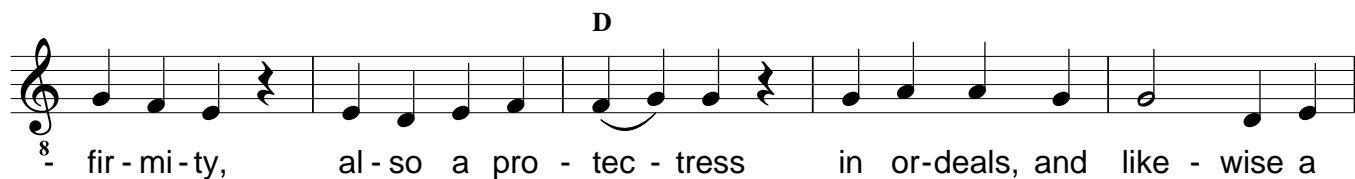
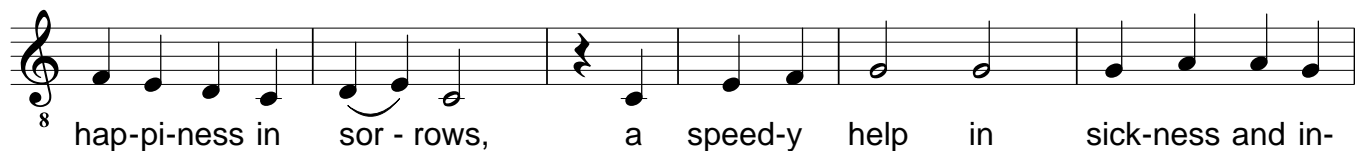
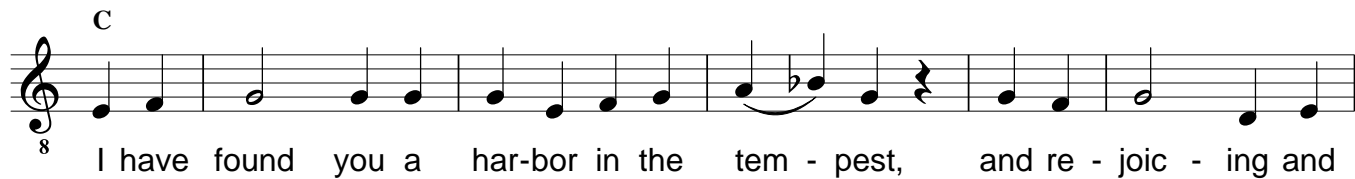
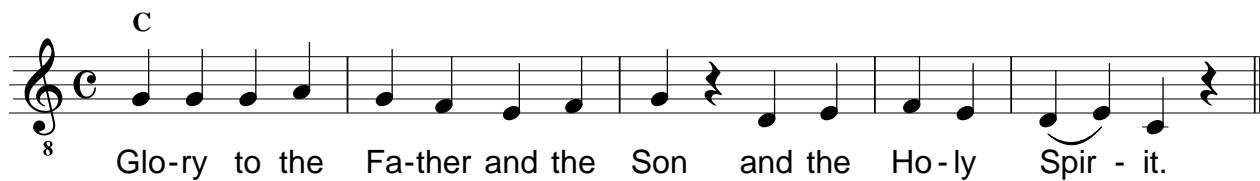
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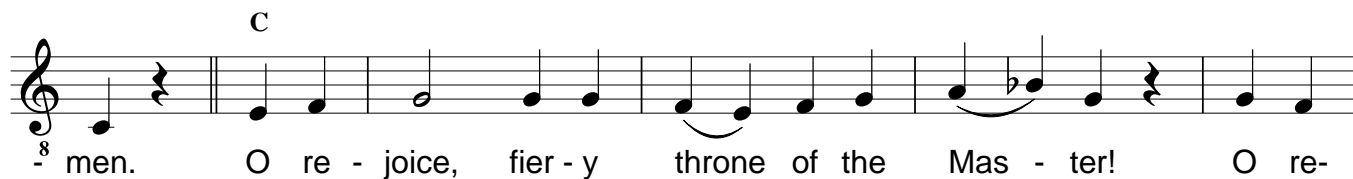
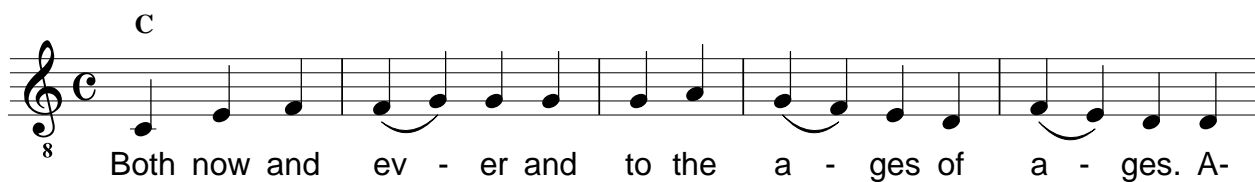
8 lend a help-ing hand to me in your great com - pas - sion; for I am ex-

C

8 haust - ed by life's un-end-ing e - vils.









**Ode ix. Mode pl. 4. *Ga=F. The heavenes were astounded.***

Diatonic

8 Most Ho-ly The-o - to-kos, save us. O pure one, un-to

8 whom else am I to flee? Where am I now to run? Where shall

8 I be saved? Where shall I go? Where am I to find an-y

8 oth-er place of ref-uge, oth-er fer-vent aid, or an-oth-er

8 help - er in my dis - tress? My hope is in you on - ly. In

8 you a-lone I glo - ry. And tak-ing cour - age, I have

8 fled to you.

8 **F** Most Ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us. **F** Im - pos - si - ble it

8 **U** is to e - nu - mer - ate **F** your mag - nif - i - cent won - ders, O Bride of

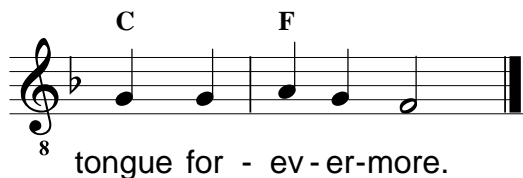
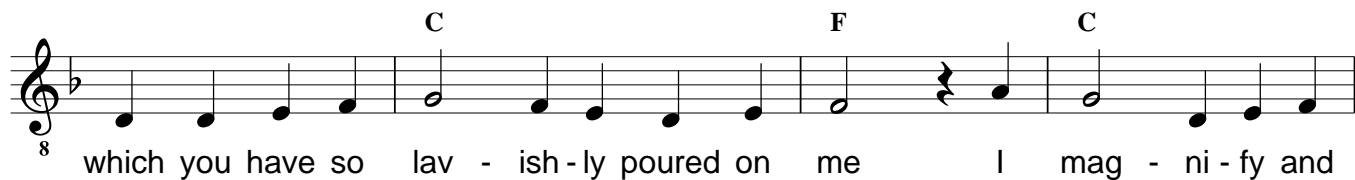
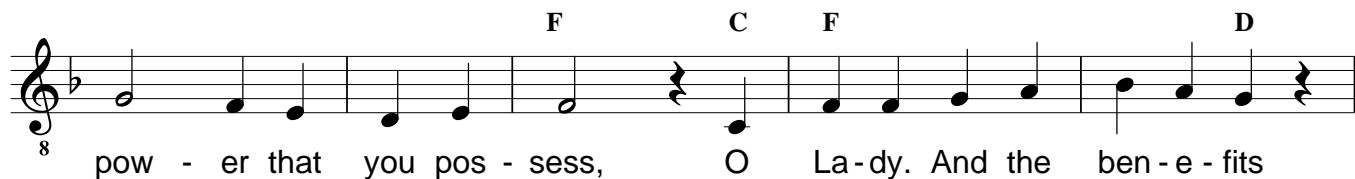
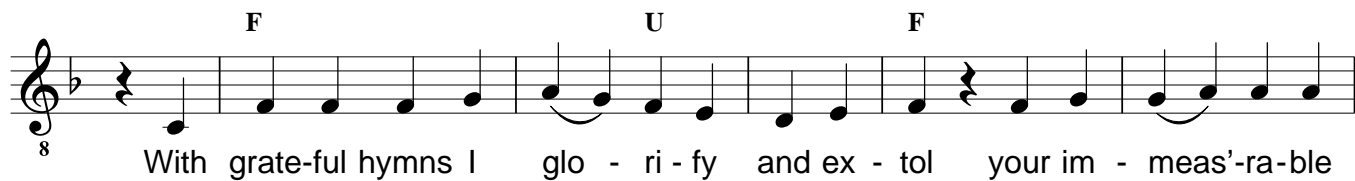
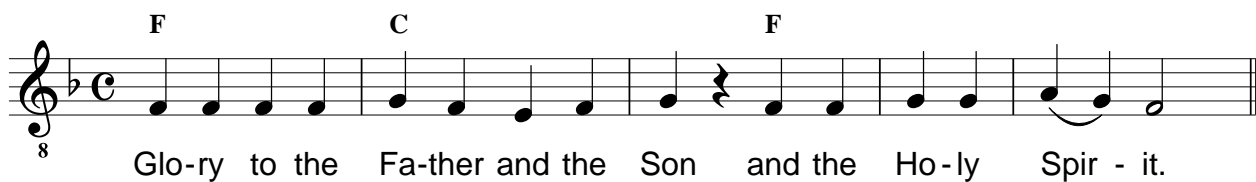
8 **C** God, and to ac - claim apt - ly the un - fath - om - a - ble a -

8 **F** byss **C** of your stu - pen - dous **F** mir - a - cles **D** that are done con -

8 **C** tin - u - al - ly for all **F** who hon - or you with long - ing **F** and **C**

8 **F** faith - ful - ly pay rev' - rence **C** to you the true Birth - giv - er

8 **F** of our God.



8  Both now and ev - er and to the a - ges of a - ges. A-

men. Ac - cept my poor and neg - li - gi - ble ap - peal; and my

8 weep - ing and tears and my sigh - ing too do not ig - nore. But since

8      **F**      **C**      **F**      **D**

you are good, come un - to my aid, ful - fil-ling my pe - ti-tions all.

8 You can do all things, as the Mother of our God and Lord Al-

8 might-y. Just nod in the di - rec - tion of my lam - en - ta-

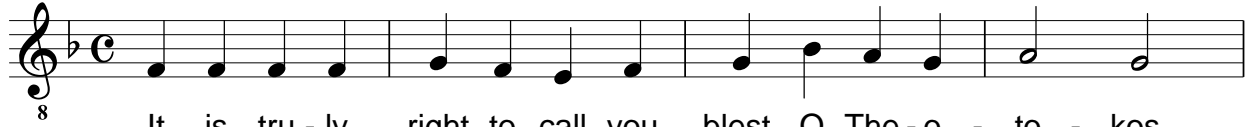
8 - ble hu - mil - i - ty.

# Megalynaria. Mode pl. 4. *Ga=F.*

Diatonic

F

C



It is tru - ly right to call you blest, O The - o - to - kos,

F

C

F



the ev - er - bless-ed and all - blame-less one and the Moth-er of our



God.

F

U

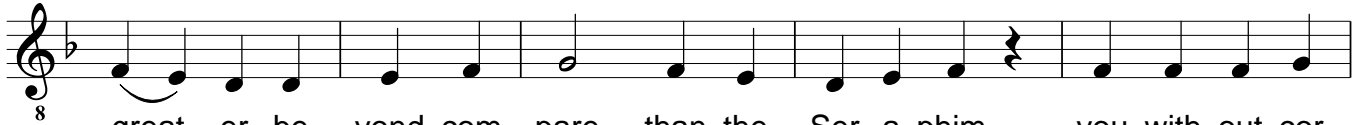
D



Great - er in hon-or than the Cher-u-bim, and in glo - ry

C

F



great - er be - yond com - pare than the Ser-a-phim, you with-out cor-

C



- rup - tion gave birth to God the Word, and are tru-ly The-o - to - kos,

F



you do we mag - ni - fy.

8

F U D

Of-fer-ing this chant-ing of hymns to you, we ac-cord you

8

C F

hon - or as the La - dy of all the world, high-er than the

8

heav - ens and pur - er than the sun - shine, O Maid - en who re-

8

C F

- deemed us from the an - ces-tral curse.

8

F U D

Ow-ing to the mul - ti-tude of my sins, ail-ing is my

8

C F

bod - y and dis - eased al - so is my soul. O help me, I

8

pray you the hope of the de - spair - ing. To you I come for

8

C F

ref - uge, O Maid-en full of grace.

8 F U

From un - wor - thy ser - vants of yours ac - cept pe-

8 D C F

- ti - tions re - quest-ing me-di - a - tion on our be - half with

8 Him whom you brought forth, O Moth-er of the Sav - ior. Be-

8 C F

- come our Me-di - a - trix, O La-dy of the world.

8 F U D

Un-to you the Birth - giv-er of our God praised by all, re-

8 C F

- joic - ing now we ea - ger-ly chant this ode. To - geth - er im-

8 - plore with the Fore-run-ner and all Saints that un - to us com-

8 C F

- pas - sion be shown, O Moth - er of God.

8 F U D  
 Speech-less be the lips of im - pi-ous men who re-fuse to

8 C F  
 rev'-rence your au - gust I-con which is called the Moth - er of

8 God the Di - rec-tress, and was paint - ed by the di-vine A-

8 C F  
 - pos - tle Luke the E - van-ge-list.

8 F U D  
 With the The-o - to - kos, all you ar-rays of an-gel - ic

8 C F  
 pow - ers and the Fore - run-ner of the Lord, act as in - ter-

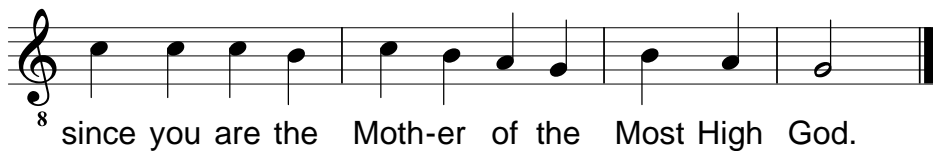
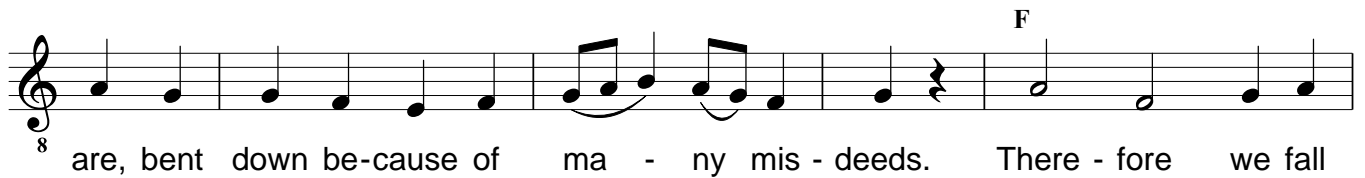
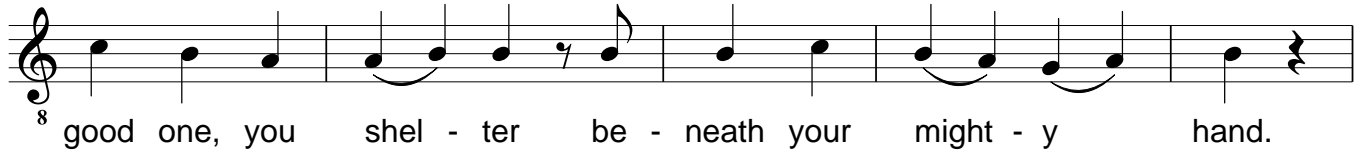
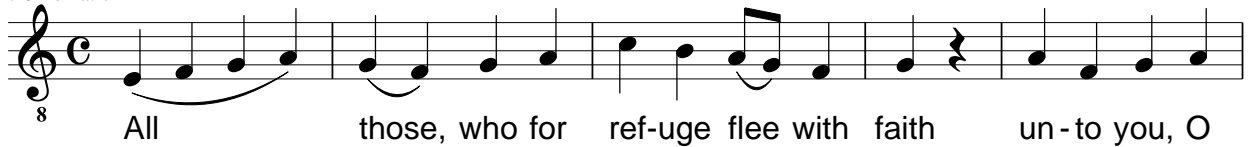
8 - ces - sors, O ho - ly twelve A - pos - tles and all the Saints to-

8 C F  
 - geth - er, that we be saved thru you.



**Mode 2.** *Di=G. When he took You.*

Soft Chromatic **G**



## Same Melody

Soft Chromatic G

8 For all who are trou-bled you are joy, and of the a-

8 -bused a pro - tec - tress, the pau-pers' nour - ish - ment, stran-gers' con-so-

8 -la-tion and a walk-ing staff of the blind, vis - it - a - tion of the in-

F G

8 firm, as - sis - tance and shel - ter for the wea - ry and op-

F

8 -pressed, help of the or - phans as well. Has - ten to de - liv - er your

G

8 ser - vants, fer-vent-ly we beg you, O pure one, since you are the

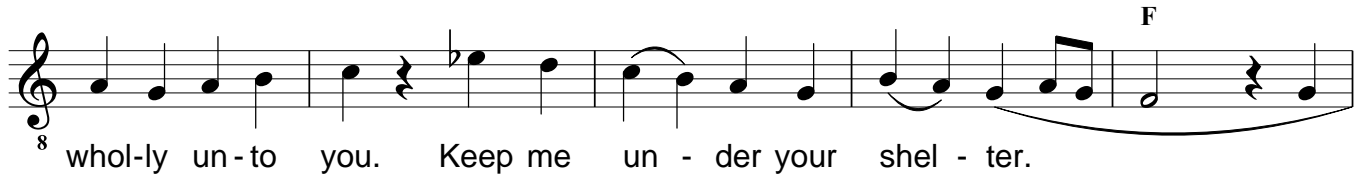
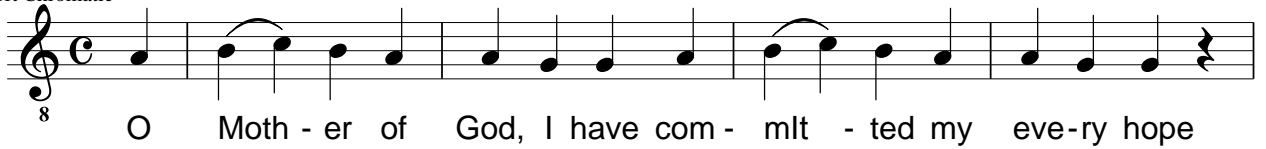
8 Moth-er of the Most High God.

Soft Chromatic **G**

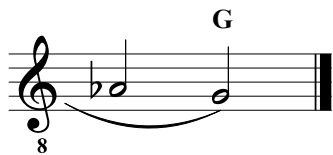


Soft Chromatic

**G**



**F**



# Exaposteilaria. Mode 3. *Ga=F.*

Enharmonic **D** **C** **F**

8 As - sem-bled from eve-ry cor - ner of earth here

**C** **F** **D**

8 in this vil - lage Geth - sem - a - ne, O A - pos-

**C** **F** **C** **F**

8 - tles, come and bur - y my bod - y. And

**C** **F**

8 You my Son and my God, re - ceive my de - part - ing

**C** **F**

8 spir - it.

Enharmonic **D** **C** **F**

8 O sweet-ness of the An - gels, O joy of

**C** **F** **D**

8 those in af - flic - tion, and the pro - tec-tress of Chris-

**C** **F** **C** **F**

8 - tians, O Vir-gin Moth - er of the Lord,

**C** **F**

8 come to my aid and re - deem me from the e - ter - nal

**C** **F**

8 tor - ments.

Enharmonic D C F

8 I have you as me-di - a - trix be - fore the

C F D

8 God who loves man - kind. May He not cen-sure my ac-

C F C F

8 - tions in the sight of the An - gels. I en-

C F

8 - treat you, O Vir - gin, come quick - ly to my as-

C F

8 - sis - tance.

Enharmonic

8 O Tow-er fash-ioned of pure gold, and

8 Cit-y which has a twelve-fold wall, O Throne a - glit-ter with

8 sun - shine, mag - nif - i - cent Chair of the

8 King, in - com-pre - hen-si - ble won - der, how did you nurse the

8 Mas - ter?

Chords: D, C, F, C, F, C, F, C, F, C, F