

Matins of Holy Wednesday
Bridegroom Service on Holy Tuesday Evening

Text and Music prepared by
Fr. Seraphim Dedes

2011

Mode pl. 4. *Ga=F.*

Diatonic

U F C

8 Al - le - lu - i-

F U F C

8 - a. Al - le - lu - i-

F

8 - a. Al - le - lu - i-

8 - a.

Mode pl. 4. *Ga=F.*

Diatonic

8

F C

Be - hold, the Bride-groom is com-ing in the mid - dle

8

F G D

of the night; and bless-ed is the ser - vant He shall

8

C F G D

find a - wake and watch - ing; un - wor - thy is the oth - er

8

C F D

He shall find be - ing la - zy. So be - ware, O

8

C F G

soul of mine; be not o - ver - come by sleep, so that you not be

8

C

hand - ed o - ver to death and be shut out from the

8

F D C

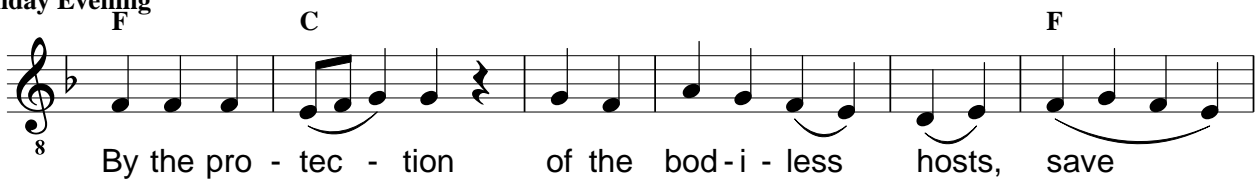
King - dom. Come to your sens - es and cry a - loud,

8

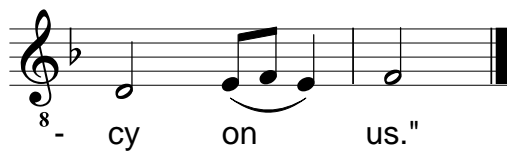
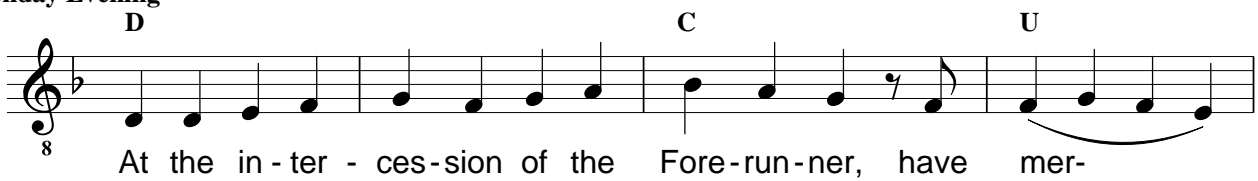
D C F

"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, are You, our God.

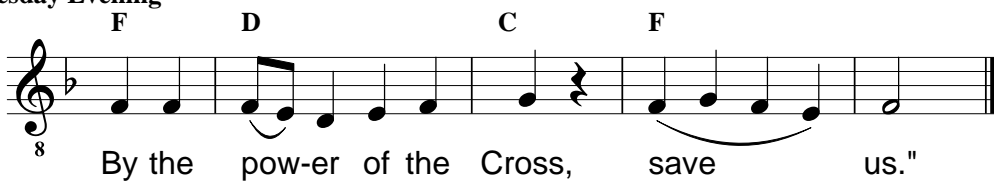
Sunday Evening



Monday Evening



Tuesday Evening



Glory. Mode pl. 4. *Ga=F.*

Diatonic

8

F C

Ι - δου, ο Νυμ-φι - ος ερ - χε - ται εν τω με - σω της νυ -

F G C

8 - κτος, και μα - κα - ρι - ος ο δου - λος ον ευ - ρη - σει γρη - γο -

F G C

8 - ρουν - τα, α - να - ξι - ος δε πα - λιν ον ευ - ρη - σει ρα - θυ -

F D G C

8 - μουν - τα. Βλε - πτε ουν, ψυ - χη μου, μη τω υ - πνω κα - τε - νε -

G C D

8 - χθης, ι - να μη τω θα - να - τω πα - ρα - δο - θης, και της βα - σι -

C F D

8 - λει - ας ε - ξω κλει - σθης, αλ - λα α - να - νη - ψον

C D C

8 κρα - ζου - σα, "Α - γι - ος, α - γι - ος, α - γι - ος ει

F

8 ο Θε - ος η - μων.

Sunday Evening

8 Προ-στα - σι - αϊς των Α-σω - μα - των σω - σον η - μας."

Monday Evening

[illegible]

Tuesday Evening

8 Δυ - να - μει του Σταυ - ρου σου σω - σον η - μας."

Both now. **Mode pl. 4.** *Ga=F.*

Diatonic

The musical score is written on ten staves in G-flat major (one flat) and 8/8 time. The melody is primarily diatonic, with some chromaticism indicated by a sharp sign on the F note in several measures. Chord symbols (F, C, G, D) are placed above the staff to indicate harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the staff, with hyphens indicating syllables spread across multiple notes. The score begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature (C). The first staff has a 'Diatonic' label above it. The lyrics are: 'Be - hold, the Bride-groom is com-ing in the mid - dle of the night; and bless-ed is the ser - vant He shall find a - wake and watch - ing; un - wor-thy is the oth - er He shall find be - ing la - zy. So be-ware, O soul of mine; be not o-ver - come by sleep, so that you not be hand - ed o-ver to death and be shut out from the King - dom. Come to your sens - es and cry a loud, "Ho - ly, ho - ly, are You, our God. Thru the The-o- to - kos, have mer - cy on us."'

8 Be - hold, the Bride-groom is com-ing in the mid - dle

8 of the night; and bless-ed is the ser - vant He shall

8 find a - wake and watch - ing; un - wor-thy is the oth - er

8 He shall find be - ing la - zy. So be-ware, O soul of

8 mine; be not o-ver - come by sleep, so that you not be hand - ed

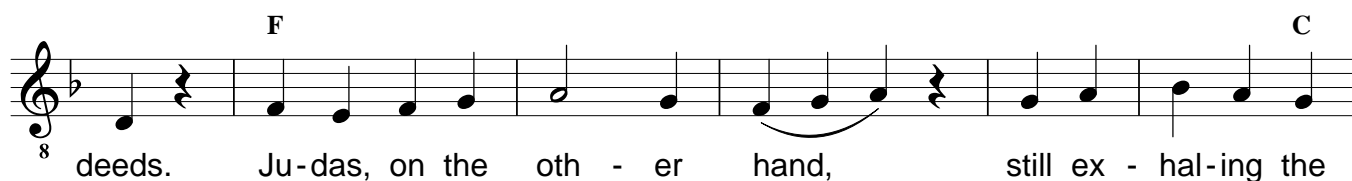
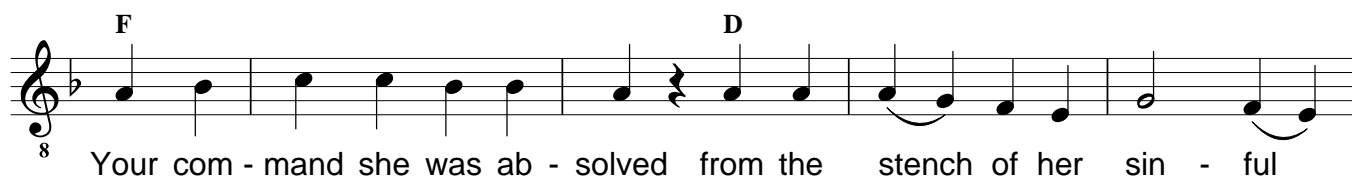
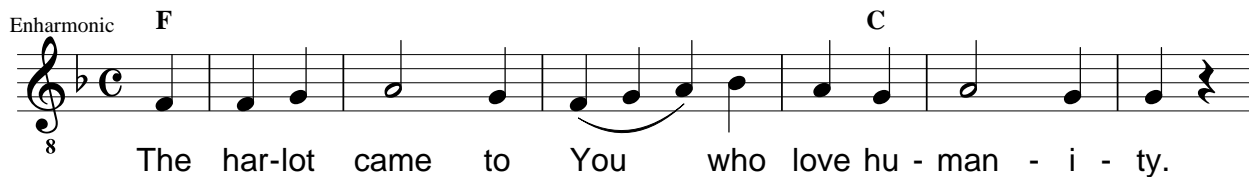
8 o-ver to death and be shut out from the King - dom.

8 Come to your sens - es and cry a loud, "Ho - ly,

8 ho - ly, ho - ly, are You, our God. Thru the The-o-

8 - to - kos, have mer - cy on us."

Kathisma I. Mode 3. *Ga=F. Seeing how beautiful.*



Glory. Both now. **Mode 3.** *Ga=F. Seeing how beautiful.*

Enharmonic **F** **C**

8 Πορ-νη προ-σηλ - θε σοι, μυ-ρα συν δα - κρυ - σι

F **C** **F**

8 κα-τα-κε - νου - σα σου πο - σι, Φι - λαν - θρω - πε, και δυ-σω-

D

8 - δι-ας των κα - κων λυ - τρου-ται τη κε - λευ - σει σου.

F **C**

8 Πνε-ων δε την χα - ριν σου, μα-θη - της ο α - χα - ρι-

F **C**

8 - στος ταυ-την α-πο - βαλ - λε - ται, και βορ - βο - ρω συμ-

F

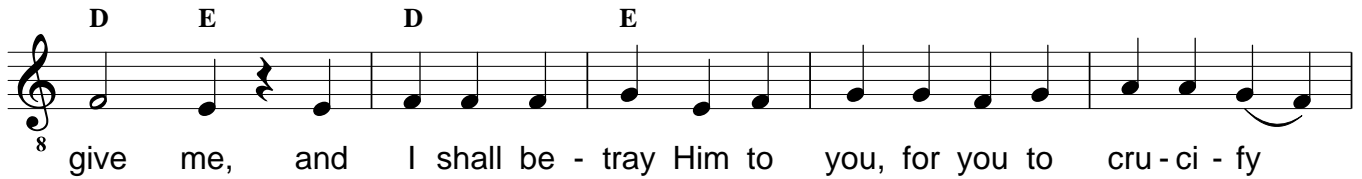
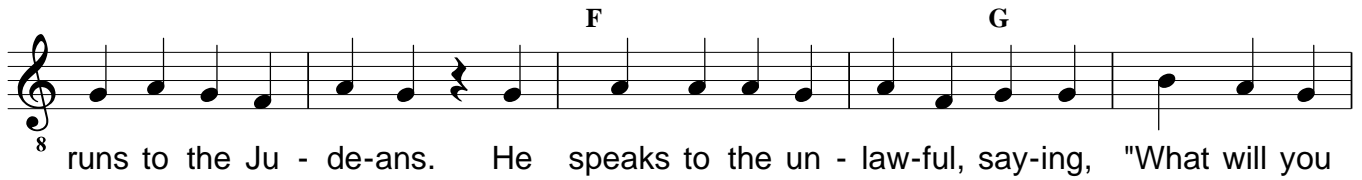
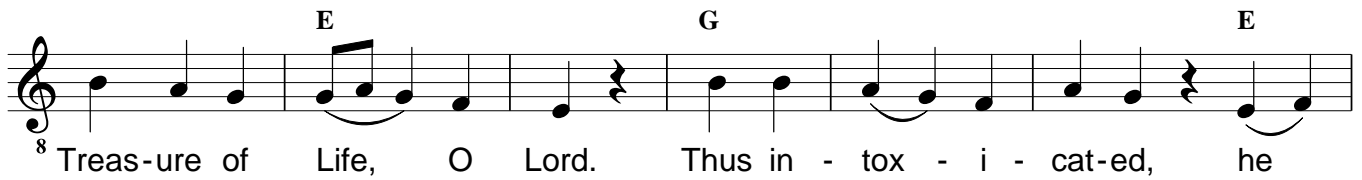
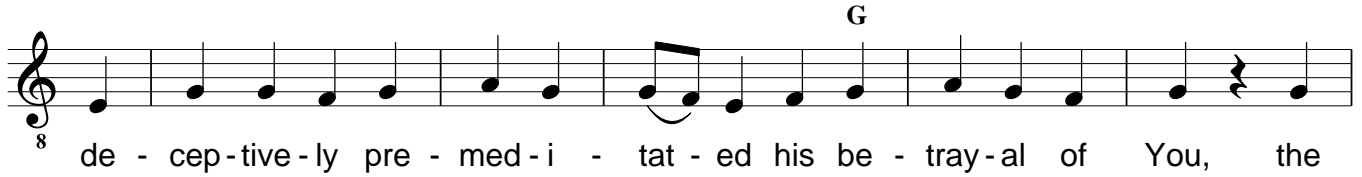
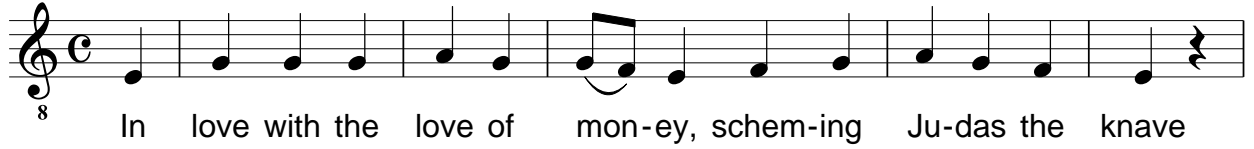
8 - φυ-ρε-ται φι-λαρ-γυ - ρι - α α - πεμ-πο - λων σε.

C **F**

8 Δο - ξα, Χρι-στε, τη ευ-σπλαγ - χνι - α σου.

Kathisma II. Mode 4. *Vu=E. Come quickly.*

Soft Chromatic E



Glory. Both now. **Mode 4.** *Vu=E. Come quickly.*

Soft Chromatic E

8 I - ου-δας ο δο-λι-ος, φι - λαρ-γυ - ρι-ας ε - ρων, προ-

8 - δου-ναι σοι, Κυ-ρι-ε, τον θη-σαυ-ρον της ζω-ης, δο - λι-ως ε-με-

8 - λε - τη - σεν. O-θεν και πα-ροι - νη-σας τρε-χει προς I-ου-

8 - δαι - ους. Λε - γει τοις πα - ρα - νο - μοις, Τι μοι θε - λε - τε

8 δου - ναι, κα - γω πα-ρα - δω-σω υ - μιν, εις το σταυ - ρω - σαι αυ-

8 τον?

Kathisma III. Mode 1. *The soldiers keeping watch.*

Soft Chromatic

G

8 The har - lot wept and sobbed, and she ar - dent - ly

8 wiped dry Your un - de - filed feet, O com - pas - sion - ate Mas - ter,

8 with the hair of her head, and sighed from the depths of her soul and

8 cried, "O my God, I pray do not re - ject or ab - hor me,

8 but ac - cept me back who am re - pent - ant, and save me, for

8 on - ly You love hu - man - i - ty."

Glory; both now. **Mode 1.** *The soldiers keeping watch.*

Soft Chromatic

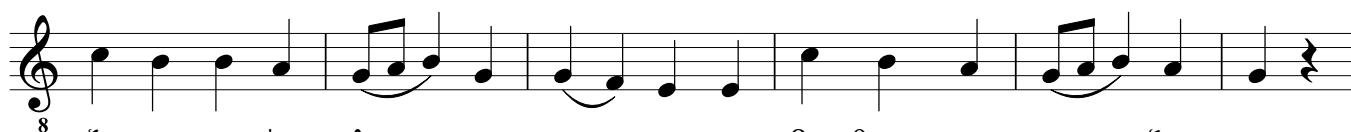
G



8 Η Πορ - νη εν κλαυ - θμω α - νε - βο - α, Οι - κτιρ - μον,



8 εκ - μασ - σου - σα θερ - μως τους α - χραν - τους σου πο - δας, θρι -



8 - ξι της κε - φα - λης αυ - της, και εκ βα - θους στε - να - ζου - σα.



8 Μη α - πω - ση με, μη - δε βδε - λυ - ξη, Θε - ε μου,



8 αλ - λα δε - ξαι με, με - τα - νο - ου - σαν, και σω - σον, ως



8 μο - νος Φι - λαν - θρω - πος.

Ode iii. The Heirmos. Mode 2. *Pa=D*.

Chromatic D

8 Της πι - στε - ως εν πε-τρα με στε-ρε - ω-σας, ε-

8 - πλα - τυ - νας το στο-μα μου επ ε - χθρους μου. Ευ-

8 - φραν-θη γαρ το πνευ-μα μου εν τω ψαλ - λειν: Ουκ ε-στιν

8 α-γι-ος ως ο Θε-ος η - μων, και ουκ ε-στι δι - και-ος

8 πλην σου Κυ-ρι-ε.

Ode iii. The Heirmos. Mode 2. *Pa=D.*

Chromatic

D

C

8 You strength - ened me on the rock of faith, O

D

8 Sav-ior. You made me smile at my en - e-mies and de-

8 - ride them. My spir-it is re - joic - ing, as I am sing - ing,

8 "No one is ho - ly like our God, and no one is right - eous but

8 You, O Lord."

8 D

Glo - ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!

8 D C D

The coun - cil of un - law-ful men now as - sem-bles

8 C D

to bring i - dle charg-es a - gainst You with mal-ice, to

8

rule on Your con - vic - tion, and to con - demn You, O Christ. We

8


sing to You and say, "You are our God, and no one is ho - ly but

8

You, O Lord."


Glory. Both now.

D




To - day, the wick-ed coun-cil of the un - law-ful, whose


U **D**



soul op - pos - es God, con - fers in or - der to kill the



Right-eous One, as in-con - ven - ient. O Christ, we sing to You and



say, "You are our God, and no one is ho - ly but You, O Lord."

Katavasia. Long Melody.

Chromatic D Soft Chromatic C D

8 You strength - ened me on the

U D

8 rock of faith, O Sav - ior. You

Chromatic Soft Chromatic U

8 made me smile at my en - e-

D Chromatic

8 - mies and de - ride them. My spir - it

8 is re - joic - ing, as I am sing-

C D

8 - ing, "No one is ho ly

8 ho - ly like our God,

8 and no one is right - eous but You,

C D

8 O Lord."

Ode viii. The Heirmos. Mode 2. *Pa=D*.

Chromatic **D**



8 Ρη-μα τυ - ραν-νου ε - πει υ - πε - ρι-σχυ-σεν,



8 ε-πτα-πλα - σι-ως κα-μι-νος ε-ξε - καυ-θη πο - τε: εν



8 η παι-δες ουκ ε - φλε-χθη-σαν, βα-σι - λε-ως πα-

U **D**



8 - τη-σαν - τες δογ-μα, αλλ ε - βο - ων: Παν-τα τα

G



8 ερ-γα Κυ - ρι - ου, τον Κυ-ρι-ον υ - μνει-τε, και υ-πε-ρυ-

D



8 - ψου - τε εις παν-τας τους αι - ω - νας.

Ode viii. The Heirmos. Mode 2. *Pa=D*.

Chromatic

8

D

When the de - cree of the ty - rant pre - vailed of old, the

8

C D

fier - y fur - nace was heat-ed to sev - en - fold strength. The three

8

U

Ser-vants did not burn there-in, when they de - fied the king's pro-

8

D

- nounce-ment; but they cried out and sang, "All you works of the

8

G

Lord, sing a hymn to the Lord, and ex - alt Him be - yond

8

D

meas - ure un - to all the ag - es."

D



8 Glo - ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!

D



8 The wom-an poured out the ver-y cost-ly fra-grant oil on



8 Your di - vine and awe-in-spir-ing head, O Lord. O Christ, she laid

C



8 hold of Your im - mac-u-late ho - ly feet with her hands de - filed in

D



8 sin. And she cried out and sang, "All you works of the

G



8 Lord, sing a hymn to the Lord, and ex - alt Him be - yond

D



8 meas - ure un - to all the ag - es."

8 ^D
 Glo - ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!

8 ^D
 The wom-an guilt - y of sins washed the Mak-er's

8 ^U
 feet with her tears and she wiped them dry with the hair of her

8 ^D
 head. For this she did not fail to be ab - solved of the

8 ^C ^D
 sins she com - mit - ted all her life, but she cried out and

8 ^G
 sang, "All you works of the Lord, sing a hymn to the Lord, and ex-

8 ^D
 - alt Him be-yond meas - ure un-to all the ag - es."

Glory. Both now.

8 ^D
The sac-ra-ment of the grate-ful wo-man's ran - som

8 ^C
is per - formed by the Sav-ior's ten - der love and her own foun - tain of

8 ^D
tears; in which, thru con - fes-sion of her man-y sins, she was

8 ^C ^D
washed clean and she was not a - shamed, but she cried out and

8 ^G
sang, "All you works of the Lord, sing a hymn to the Lord, and ex-

8 ^D
- alt Him be-yond meas - ure un-to all the ag - es."

Katavasia. Long Melody.

Chromatic D

8 We praise and we bless and we wor - ship the Lord.

Chromatic D

8 When the de - cree of the ty -

8 - rant pre - vailed of old, the fier - y

8 fur - nace was heat - ed to sev - en - fold

C D

8 strength. The three The

Soft Chromatic C B

8 three Ser - vants did not burn

U

8 there in, when they de - fied the

D Chromatic

8 king's pro - nounce - ment; but they cried

Soft Chromatic

8 cried out and sang,

8 "All you works of the Lord, sing a hymn U

8 to the Lord, and ex - alt Him be - yond D Chromatic

8 meas - ure un - to all the ag-

8 - es." C D

Ode ix. The Heirmos. Mode 2. *Pa=D.*

Chromatic D

8

Ψυ - χαις κα - θα - ραις και αρ - ρυ - πω - τοις χει - λε - σι,

8

δευ - τε με - γα - λυ - νω - μεν την α - κη - λι - δω - τον και υ -

8

U D

- πε - ρα - γνον Μη - τε - ρα του Εμ - μα - νου - ηλ. δι αυ -

8

- της τω εξ αυ - της προ - σφε - ρον - τες πρε - σβει - αν τε -

8

G D

- χθεν - τι. Φει - σαι των ψυ - χων η - μων, Χρι - στε ο Θε -

8

- ος, και σω - σον η - μας.

Ode ix. The Heirmos. Mode 2. *Pa=D.*

Chromatic

D

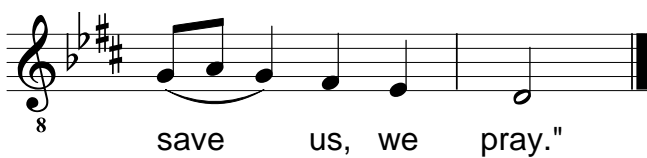
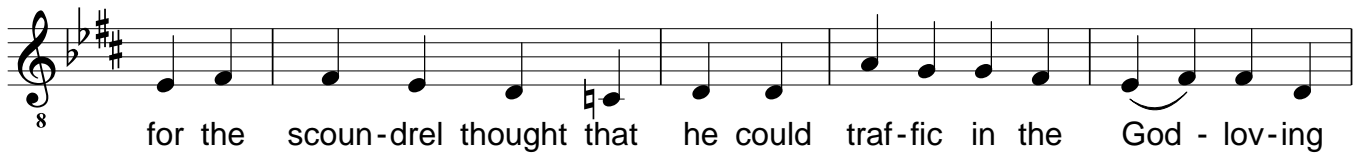
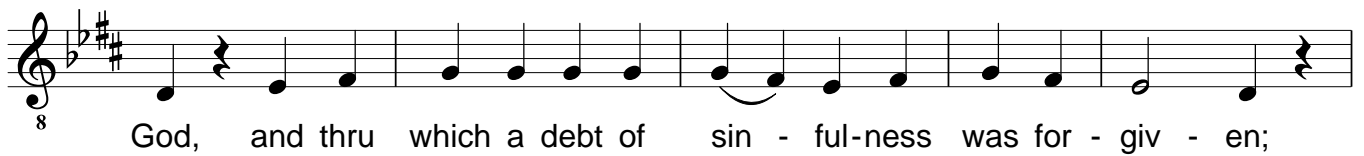
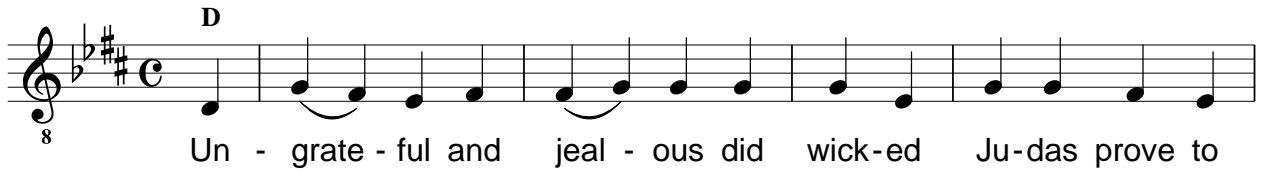
8 With souls that are pure, let us o-pen un-pol-lut-ed

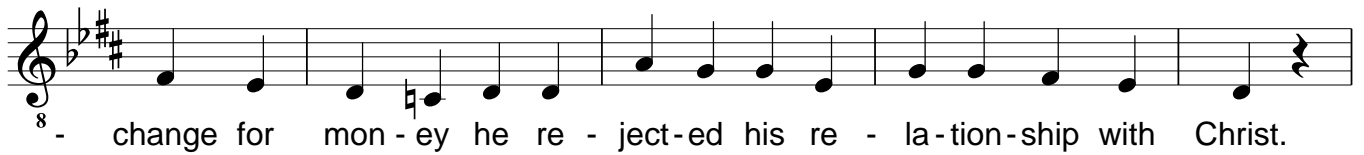
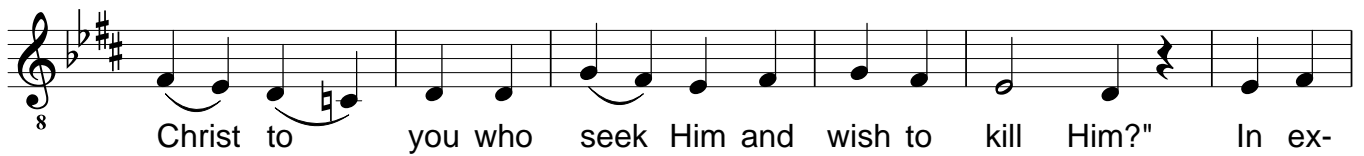
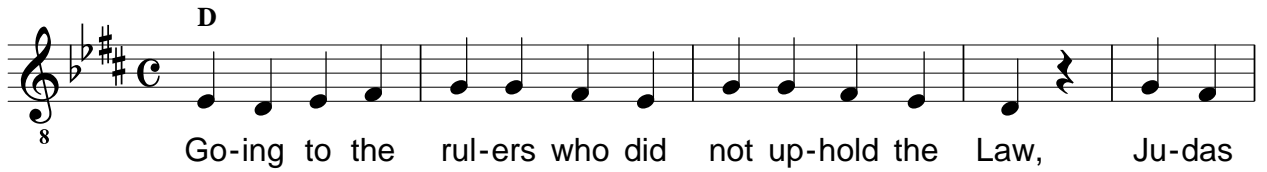
8 lips, and come, let us mag-ni-fy the all-im-mac-u-late and most

8 pure, all-ho-ly Moth-er of Em-ma-nu-el, as thru

8 her we of-fer up in-ter-ces-sion to Him, the Son she bore.

8 "Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us, we pray."





Glory. Both now.

D

O pit - i - less man, a - las, your blind - ing av - a - rice!

There - fore you for - got what you were taught, that all the

world is not e - qual in val - ue to a sin - gle soul. For you

fell in - to de - spair and hanged your - self and choked to death, O be -

- tray - er. Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and

save us, we pray.

Katavasia. Long Melody.

Soft Chromatic U D

8 With souls that are pure,

C D

8 let us o-pen un-pol - lut - ed lips, and come,

8 let us mag - ni - fy the all - im-

Chromatic C D

8 - mac - u - late

Soft Chromatic

8 and most pure, all - ho - ly Moth - er

C D

8 of Em - ma - nu - el, as thru her

U D Chromatic

8 we of - fer up in - ter - ces - sion to Him, the

Soft Chromatic U D Chromatic

8 Son she bore. "Spare our souls, O Christ

C D

8 our God, and save us, we pray."

Exaposteilarion. Mode 3. *Ga=F.*

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

8 O my Sav-ior, now I see Your wed-ding hall

C **F** **D**

8 dec - o - rat - ed, and I have not the gar-

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

8 - ment need-ed for me to en - ter it. Make this

C **F**

8 rai - ment of my soul bright-ly shine, O Giv-er - of-

C **F**

8 - Light, and save me.

Lauds. Mode 1. *Pa=D.*

Diatonic D U D

8 Let ev - ery - thing that breathes

8 praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the heav-

8 - ens, praise Him in the

8 high - est. It is fit - ting to sing a

8 hymn to You, O God.

D

8 Praise Him, all you His an - gels;

8 praise Him, all you His hosts. It is

8 fit - ting to sing a hymn to You, O God.

Idiomelon 1. Mode 1. *Pa=D*.

Diatonic

8 Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the a - bun-dance

8 of His great - ness. When the har-lot be - came a - ware that

8 You, the Son of the Vir - gin, were God, she be-gan to

8 weep as one who had done things de - serv - ing tears, and im-

8 - plor - ing You she said, "Un - do my debt,

8 I pray You, as I un - do my

8 braids. Love me who am kiss - ing You, though right-ly I am

8 hat - ed; and a - long-side the pub-li-cans I will pro - claim

8 You, Ben-e - fac - tor who loves hu - man - i - ty."

Idiomelon 2. Mode 1. *Pa=D.*

Diatonic **D**

8 Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the harp

D

8 and lyre. The har-lot min-gled the ver-y cost-ly fra-grant

U **D**

8 oil with her tears, and she poured it out on Your im-

U **D** **C** **D**

8 - mac - u-late feet and kissed them pro - fuse-

8 - ly. You im - me-di-ate-ly jus - ti - fied her. To us, al-so,

8 grant for - give - ness, O Lord who suf - fered for

8 us, and save us.

Idiomelon 3. Mode 1. *Pa=D.*

Diatonic

D

8 Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings

D

8 and flute. When the sin-ful wom-an of-fered the

8 fra-grant oil, then the dis-ci-ple made his a-

8 -gree-ment with the trans-gres-sors of the Law.

8 She re-joiced in pour-ing out the cost-ly oil, and

U D C

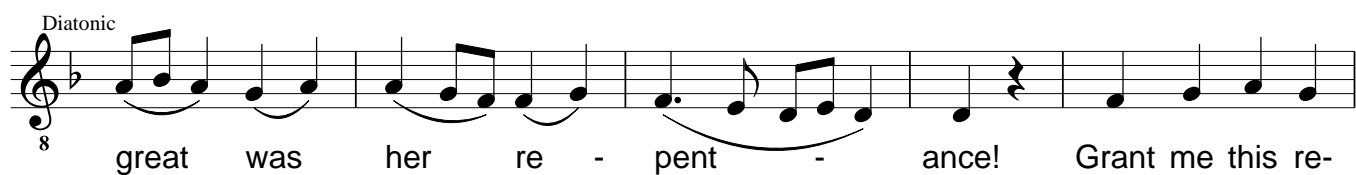
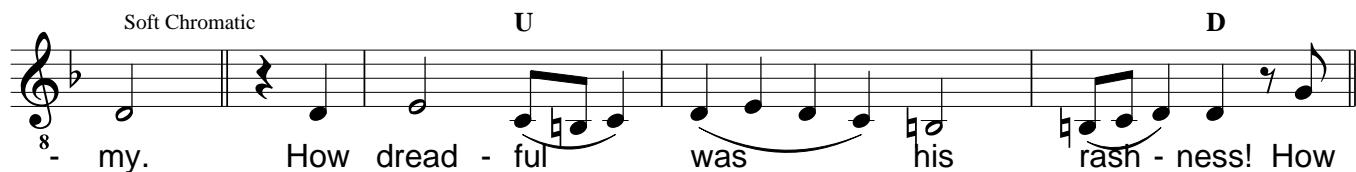
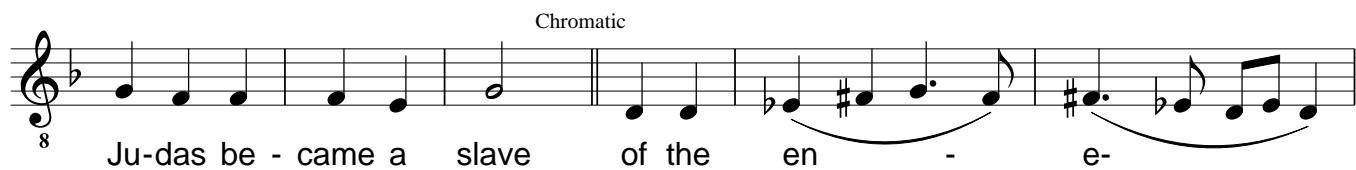
8 he lost no time in sell-ing off the

D

8 price-less One. She ac-knowl-edged the Mas-ter; and

U D

8 he was be-com-ing es-tranged from the

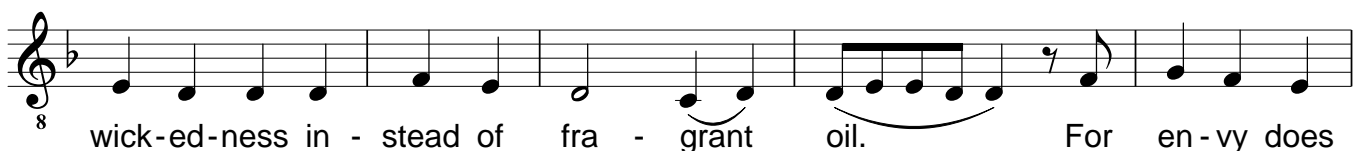
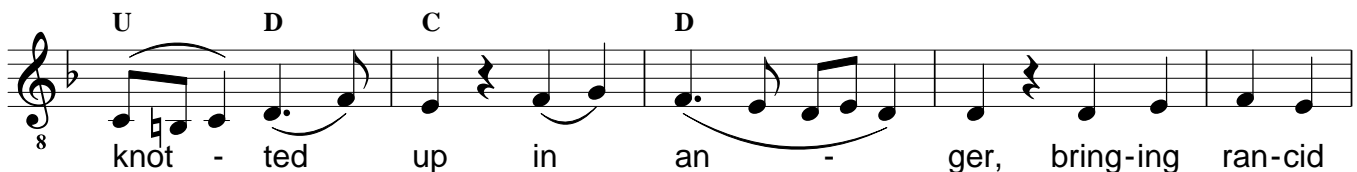
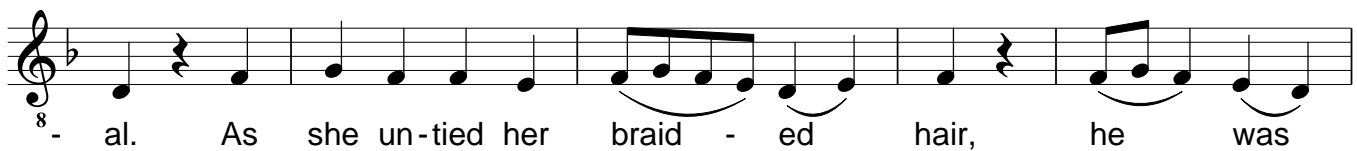
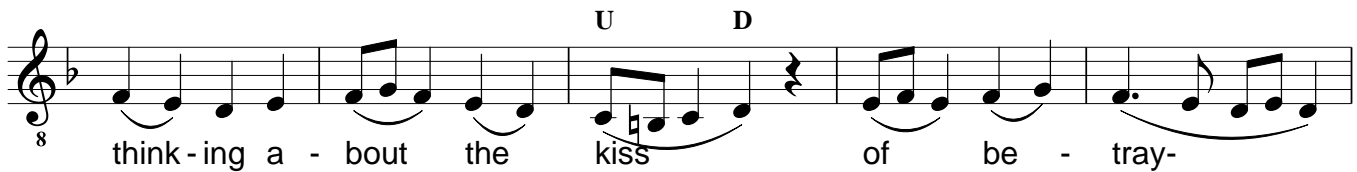
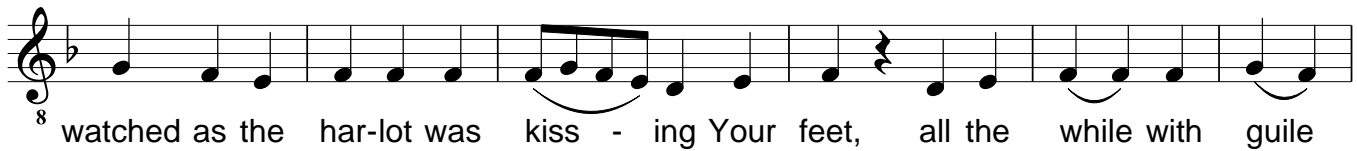
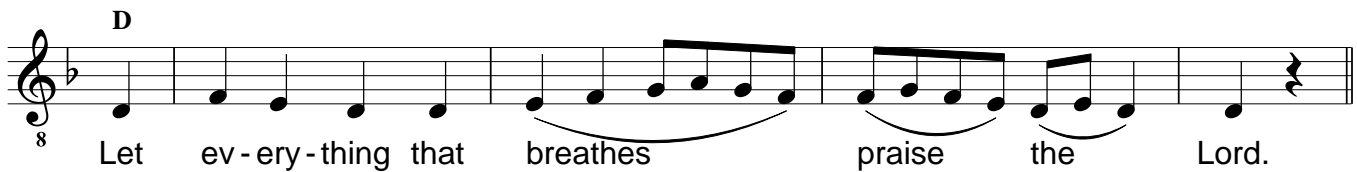


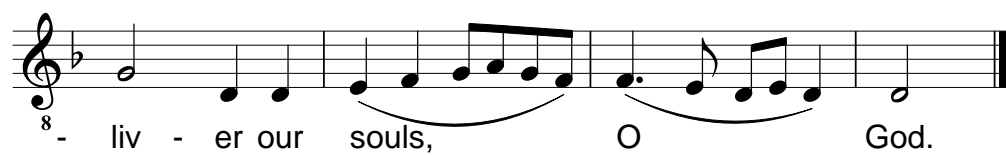
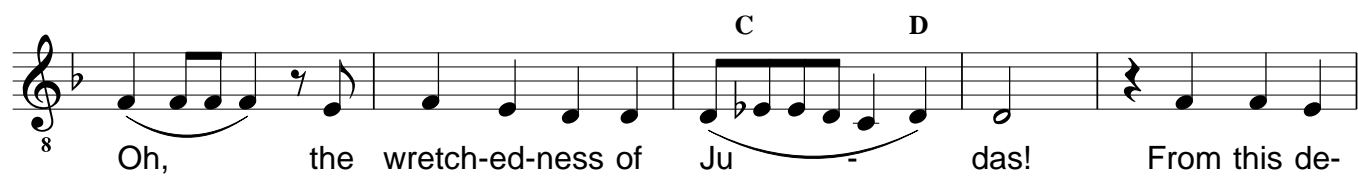
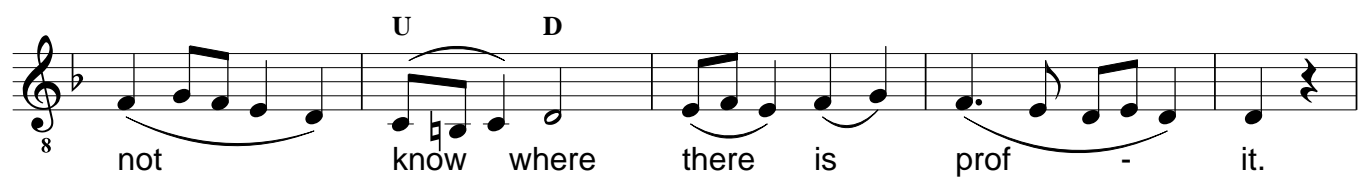
Idiomelon 4. Mode 1. *Pa=D.*

Diatonic



8 Praise Him with resounding cymbals, praise Him with triumphant cymbals.





Glory. Mode 2. Di=G.

Soft Chromatic **G**

8 Glo-ry to the Fa - ther and the Son and the

8 Ho - ly Spir - it. The sin-ful wom-an ran to

8 pur - chase oint - ment, cost-ly oint-ment, to a - noint

8 her Ben - e - fac - tor; and to the per - fum - er

8 she cried out, "Give me the oint - ment, so that I in

8 turn may a - noint the One who wiped a-

8 way all my sins.

Both now. **Mode pl. 2.** *Pa=D.*

Chromatic D

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

8 a - ges. A - men. She who was sub - merged in

8 sin found in You a har - bor of sal-

8 - va - tion. She poured out the fra - grant

8 oil a - long with her tears, and she cried

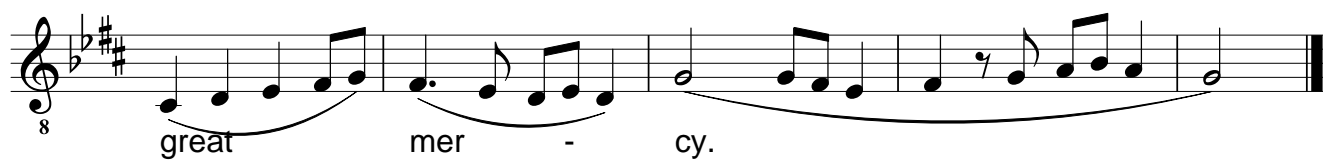
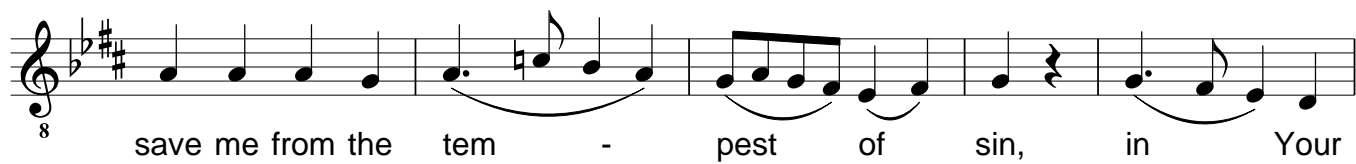
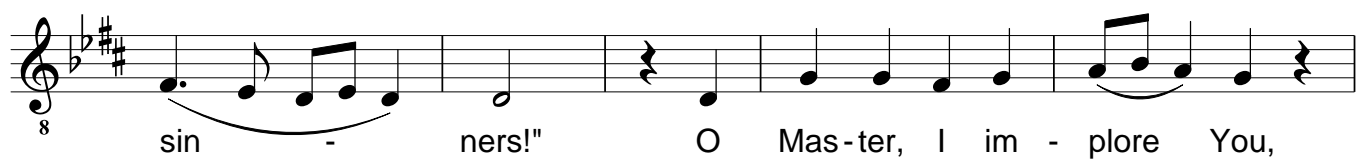
8 out to You, "Be - hold, the One who has au-

8 - thor - i - ty to for - give sins! Be - hold, the

Chromatic D

8 One who waits for the re - pent - ance of

Diatonic G



Aposticha Idiomelon 1. Mode pl. 2. *Pa=D.*

Chromatic

D

8 To - day, Christ is at the house of the Phar - i-

A **G** **D**

8 - see. A sin-ful wom - an ap - proach - es and grov - els

8 at His feet, and she cries to Him,

U **D**

8 "See me, a wom - an sub - mersed in sin. I have giv-en

8 up in de - spair be - cause of what I

G

8 have done. And yet Your good - ness does

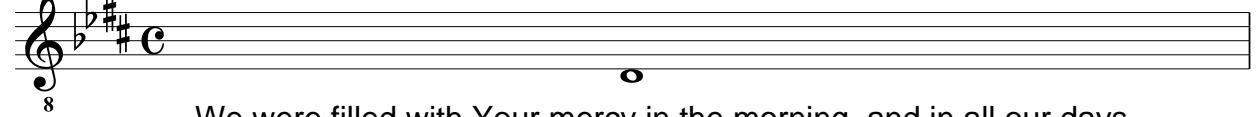
D

8 not ab - hore me. Grant me for - give-ness for my

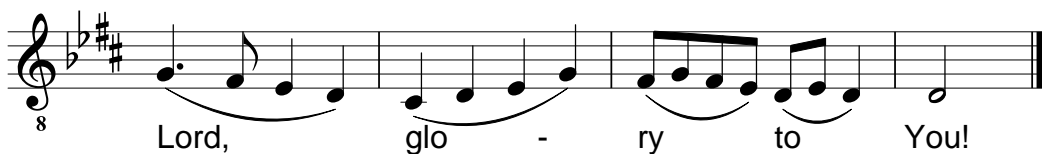
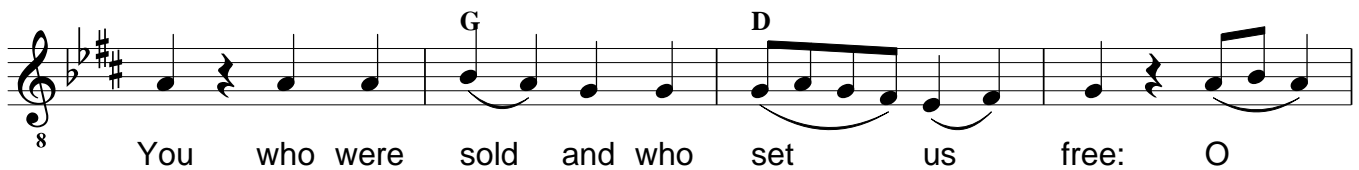
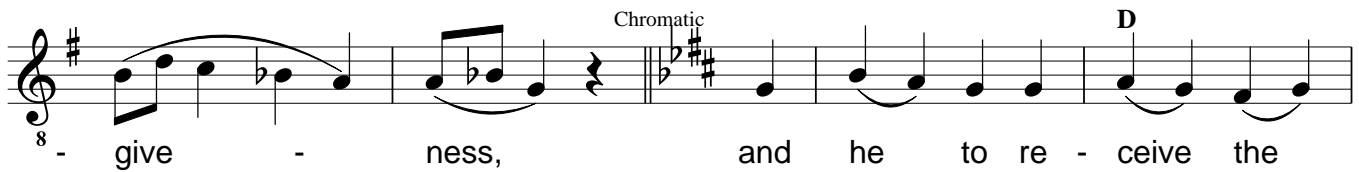
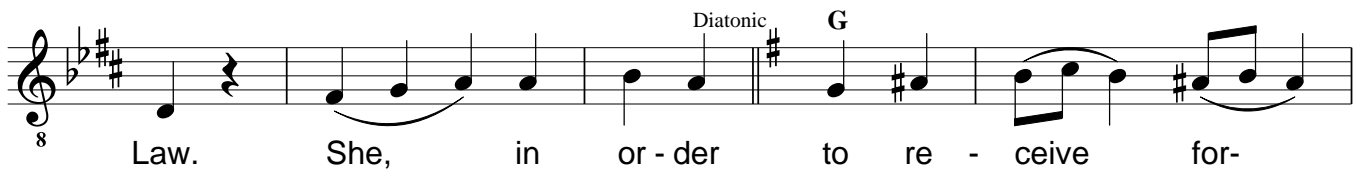
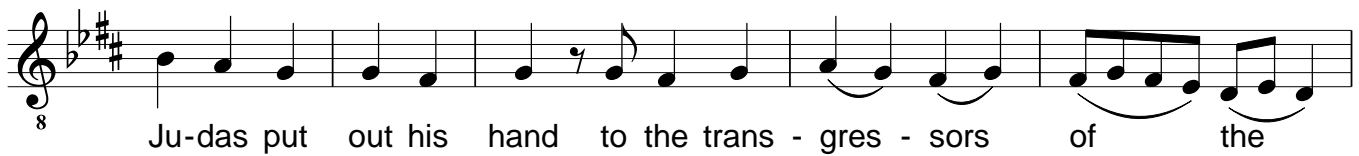
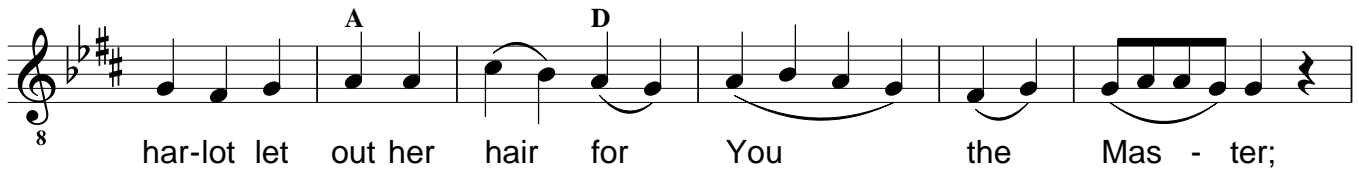
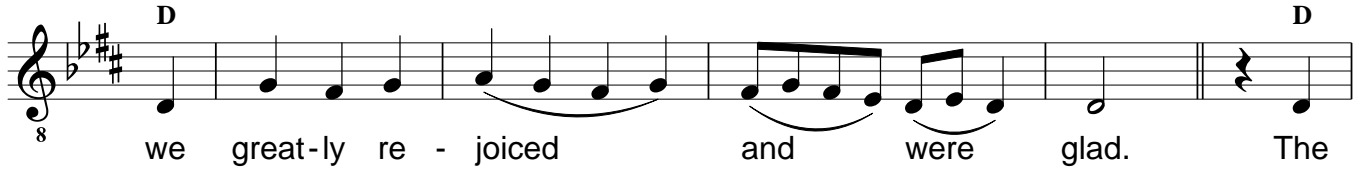
8 wick - ed deeds, O Lord, and save me."

Aposticha Idiomelon 2. Mode pl. 2. *Pa=D.*

Chromatic

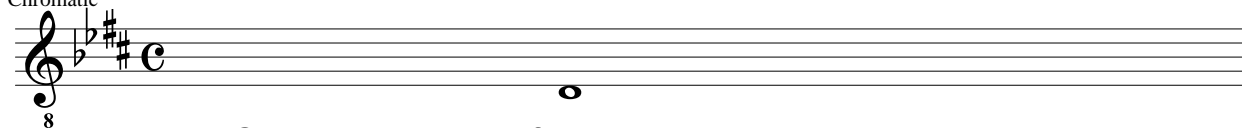


We were filled with Your mercy in the morning, and in all our days

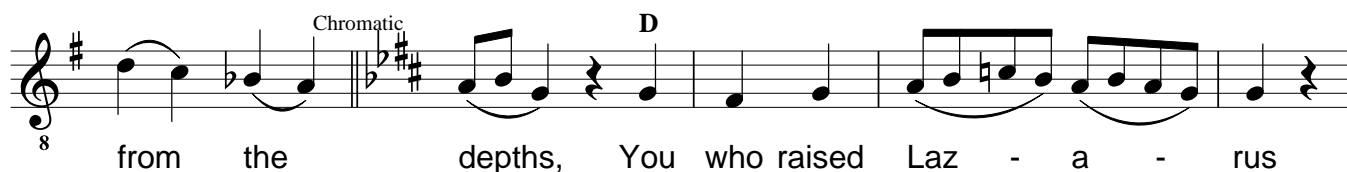
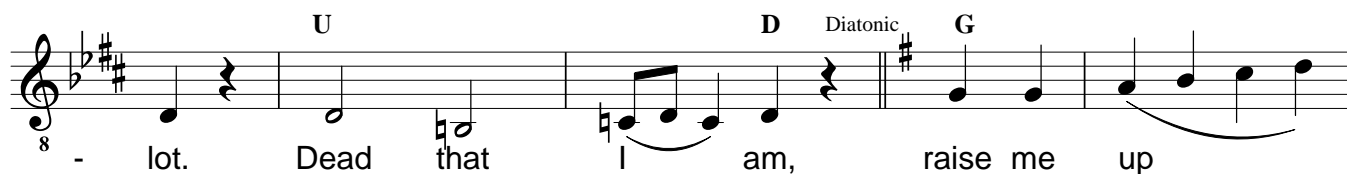
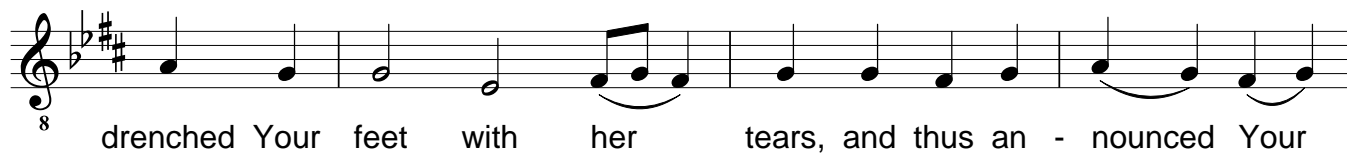
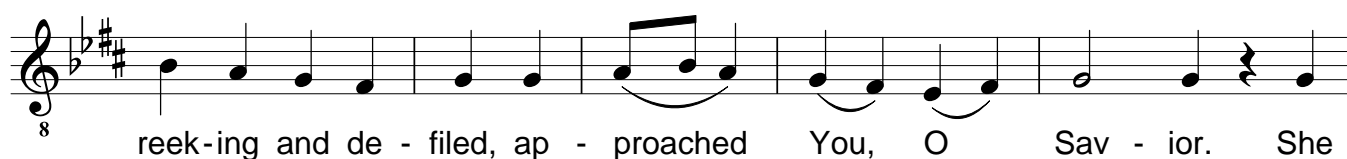


Aposticha Idiomelon 3. Mode pl. 2. *Pa=D.*

Chromatic



Gladden us in return for the days You humbled us,
for the years we saw evil things.
And behold Your servants and Your works,



8 from the tomb af - ter four days. Ac-

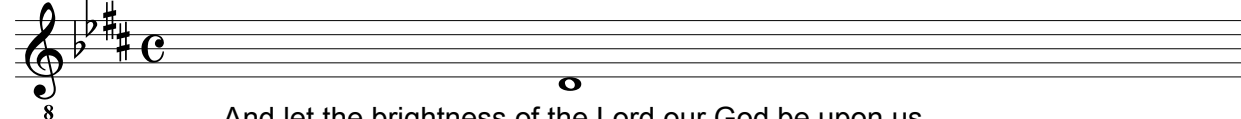
8 - cept me, wretch that I am, O

8 Lord, and save me."

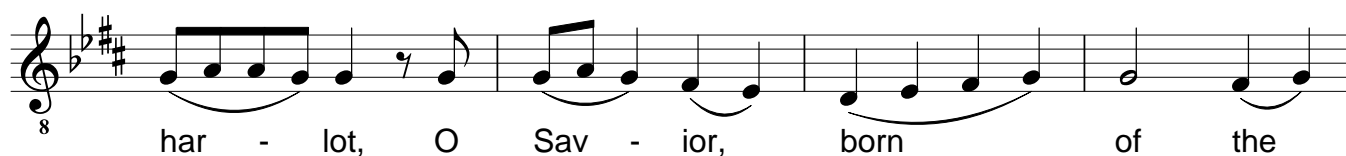
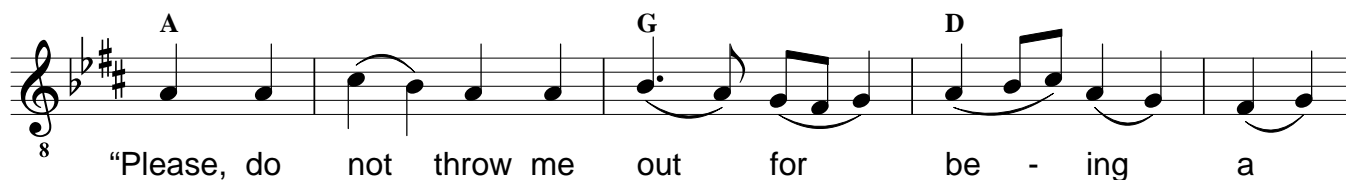
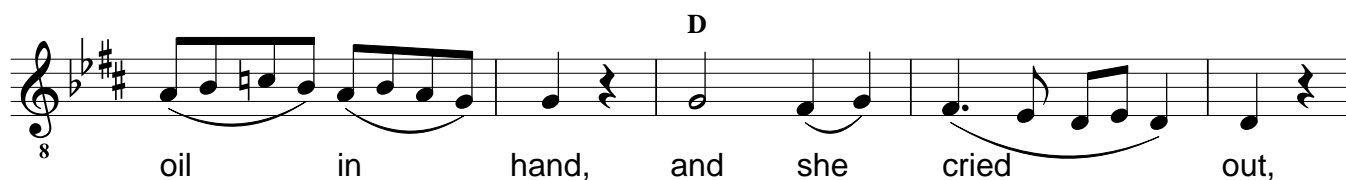
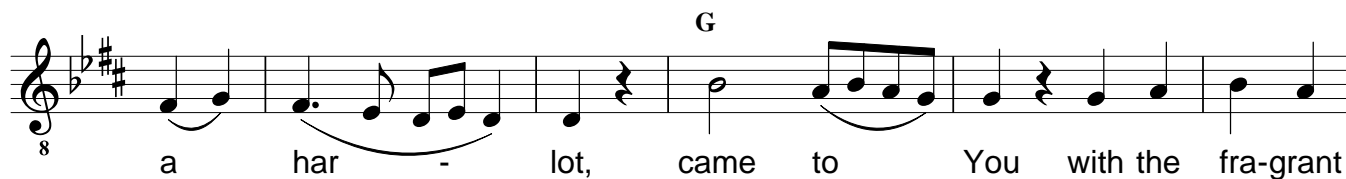
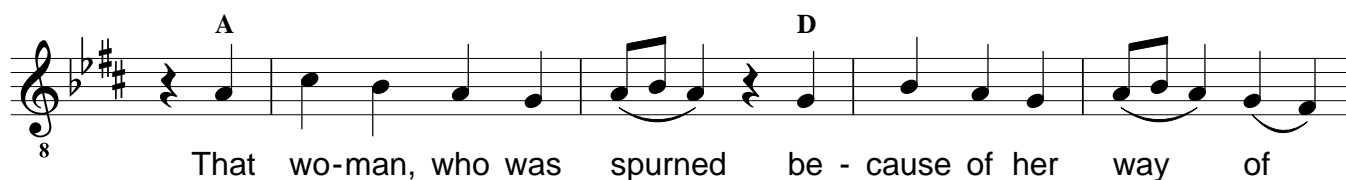
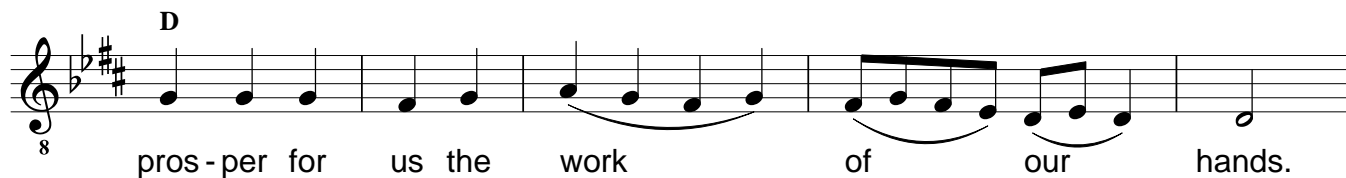
G Diatonic Chromatic D

Aposticha Idiomelon 4. Mode pl. 2. *Pa=D.*

Chromatic



And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us,
and prosper for us the works of our hands,



8 Vir - gin. Please do not dis - miss my tears

8 and weep - ing, O Mas - ter, the joy of the

8 An - gels. You did not re - ject me when I

8 was sin - ning, so now ac - cept me as I am re-

8 - pent - ing, O Lord, be - cause of Your

8 great mer - cy.

A

D

Diatonic G

Chromatic D

Hymn by Kassiani. Glory; both now. **Mode pl. 4.** $Ni=C$.

Diatonic C

8

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and the Son

8

and the Ho - ly Spir - it.

C

8

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

8

a - ges. A - men.

C

8

Lord, O Lord, when the wom-

Kliton Chromatic g

8

an who had fall - en in - to man-

Diatonic C

8

y - sins per - ceived Your di-

G C

8

vin - i - ty, she as - sumed the role of a

Chromatic **D**

8 myrrh - bear - ing wom - an, and la-

G Diatonic **C**

8 - ment - ing brought fra - grant oils to a-

8 - noint You be - fore Your bur - i - al.

Soft Chromatic **G** Chromatic **C**

8 "Woe is me," she said. "Night for

8 me is a fren - zy with - out re-

Diatonic **D** **g** **C**

-8 straint, ver - y dark and moon - less, a

Soft Chromatic

8 sin - ful love - af - fair. Ac-

g Diatonic

8 - cept the foun - tains of my tears, You who

F **G** **D**

8 draw out from the clouds the wa - ter

C
 8 of the sea. Take pit-

U Chromatic D
 8 y on me, and in - cline to the sigh - ing

Diatonic g C
 8 of my heart, You who bowed the heav-

8 ens by Your in - ef - fa - ble self - emp-

G
 8 ty ing. I shall cov - er Your un - stained feet

C
 8 with kiss - es, and wipe them dry a-

8 gain with the locks of my hair; those

G C
 8 feet, whose sound at twi - light in Par - a-

G C D
 8 dise ech - oed in Eve's ears, and she

C

8 hid in fear. Who can reck - on the

D

8 mul - ti - tude the mul - ti - tude

g C

8 of my sins, or fath - om

g C

8 fath - om the depths of Your judg - ments,

8 O my life - sav - ing Sav - ior?

G

8 Do not de - spise me, Your ser-

C G D

8 - vant, since with - out meas - ure

C

8 is Your mer - cy."