

Katavasias of Triodion 2. Mode 2. *Pa=D*.

Chromatic

D

8 O my soul, tak-ing up the ode of Mo-ses, cry a-loud and

8 say, "He be - came for me a help - er and shel - ter un - to sal-

8 - va - tion. He is my God, and I will glo - ri - fy Him."

Ode iii

D

8 Bar-ren has my mind be - come. Make me fruit-ful, O my

8 God, in Your com - pas-sion, as the Hus-band-man of good

8 and the gar-den-er of all that is vir - tu - ous.

Ode iv

D

8

When he fore - saw Your na - tiv - i - ty from the Vir - gin, the

8

Proph - et cry - ing out of old pro - claimed, "I have heard Your re -

8

- port, and I have be - come fright - ened; for You have

8

come to us out of Te-man and from the o - ver - shad - owed ho - ly

8

moun - tain, O my Christ.

Ode v

D

8

With the night be - ing o - ver, day has ar - rived, O

8

Mas - ter, and the light has shone forth up - on the world. For this

8

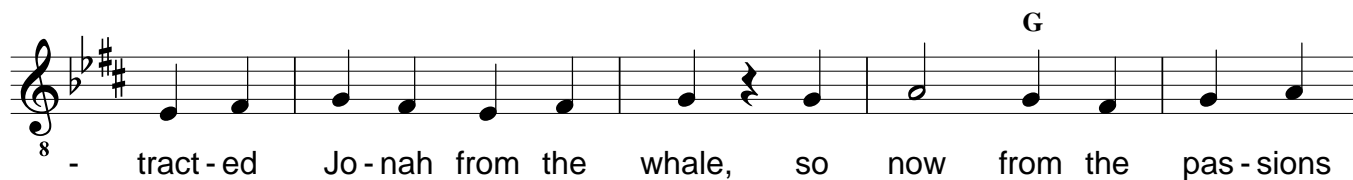
rea - son the or - ders of An - gels ex - tol You,

8

and they glo - ri - fy You, O Christ our God.

Ode vi

D



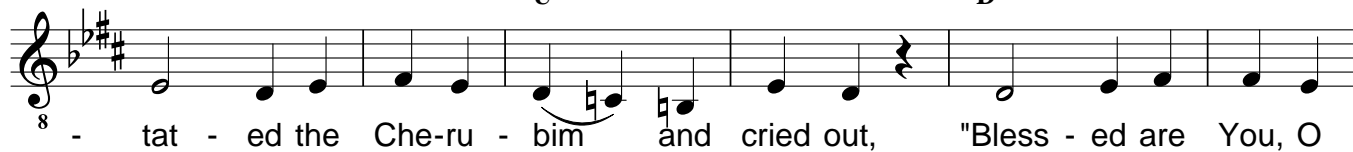
Ode vii

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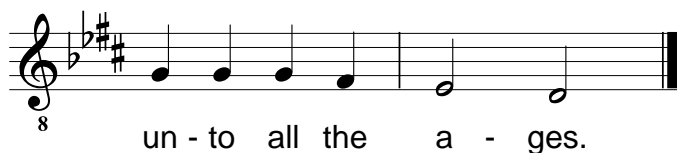
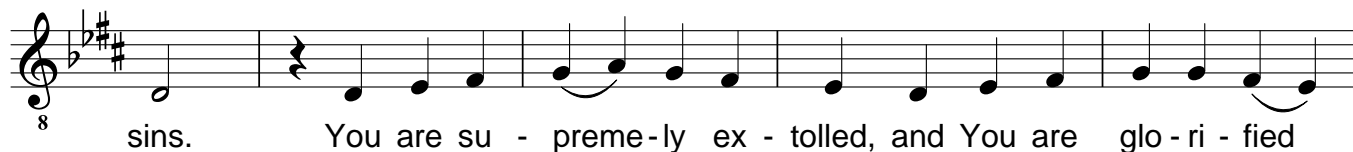
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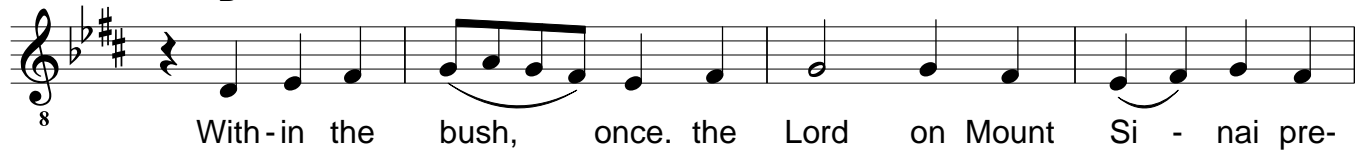


Ode viii

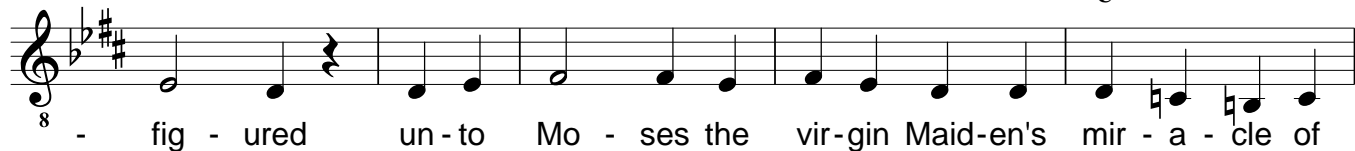
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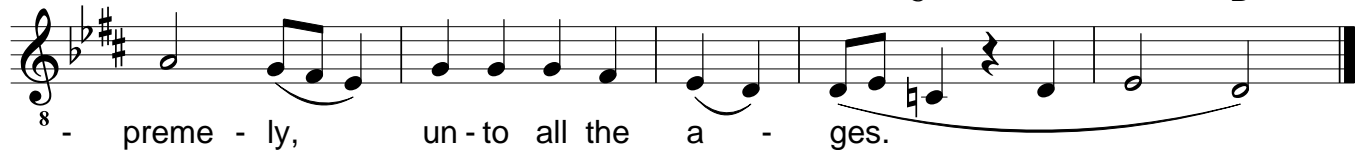


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Ode ix. Katavasia. Mode 2. *Pa=D.*

Chromatic

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