

Canon of the Feast. Ode ix.

Mode 1. *Pa=D.*

Heirmos

8 You, the bright - ly shin - ing lan - tern and the Moth - er

8 of our God, the con - spic - u - ous glo - ry, you are su - pe - ri - or to

8 all cre - a - tion. We hymn you and mag - ni - fy.

8 Glo - ry to You, our God. Glo - ry to you.

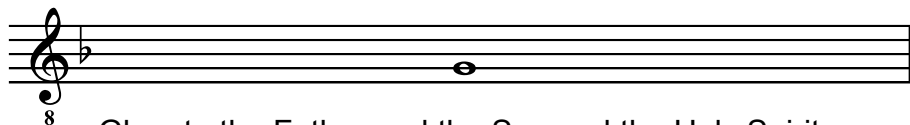
Troparion 1

8 This is now Your bright - ly shin - ing and most splen - did

8 day, O Christ, the grace that is full of light; on this

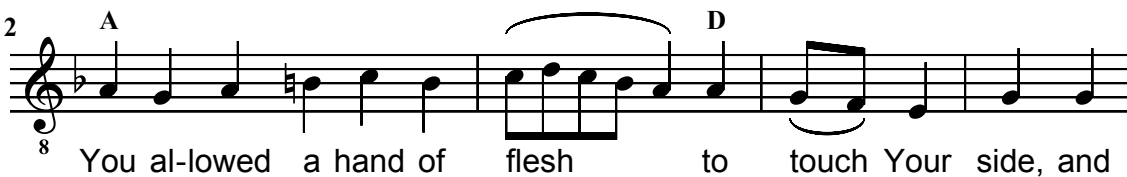
8 day You ap - peared to Your Dis - ci - ples ver - y hand - some,

8 and we mag - ni - fy it.

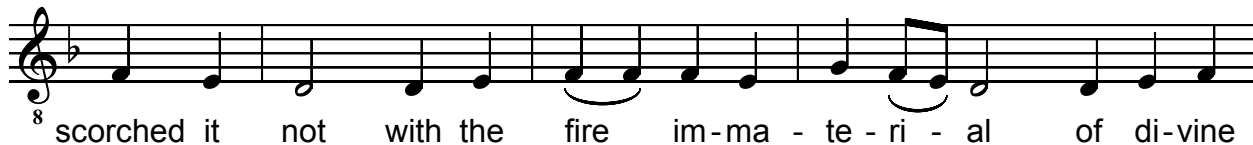


Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.

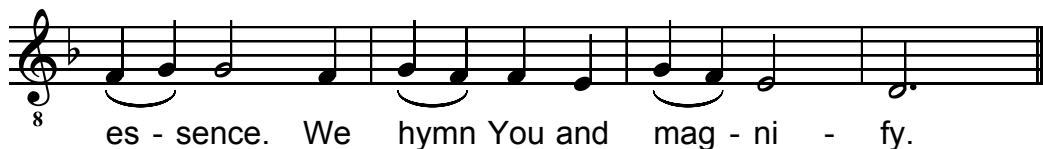
Troparion 2



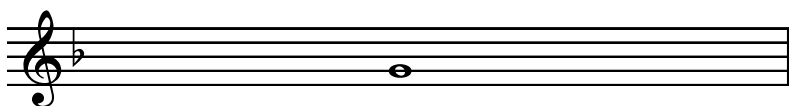
You al-lowed a hand of flesh to touch Your side, and



scorched it not with the fire im-ma - te - ri - al of di-vine

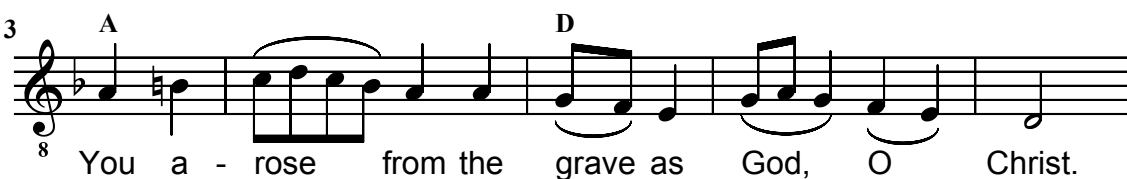


es - sence. We hymn You and mag - ni - fy.



Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

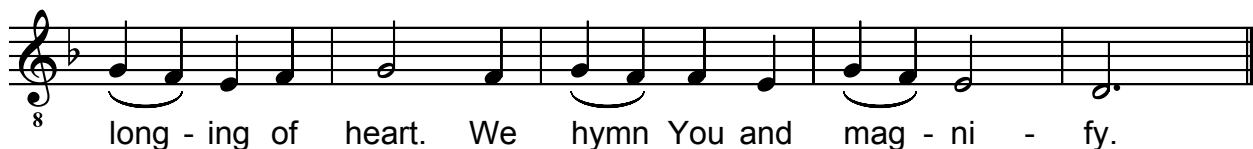
Troparion 3



You a - rose from the grave as God, O Christ.



We have not seen You with our eyes, but have be - lieved in You with



long - ing of heart. We hymn You and mag - ni - fy.