

Πό-ον- τ $\dot{\phi}$ ἐ- κά- λυ- $\dot{\psi}$ ε Φα- ρα- $\dot{\omega}$ σὑν ἄρ-μα-σιν, $\dot{\phi}$ ο συν-τρί-βων πο- λέ- ε- μους ἐν ὑ- $\dot{\psi}$ η- λ $\dot{\phi}$ βρα-χί-ο-νι, $\ddot{\phi}$ -σω-μεν αὐ-τ $\dot{\phi}$, $\ddot{\phi}$ - ο- τι δε- δό- ο- ξα-σται.

Πόντω ἐκάλυψε Φαραω σὺν ἄρμασιν, ὁ συντρίβων πολέμους ἐν ὑψηλῷ βραχίονι, ἄσωμεν αὐτῷ, ὅτι δεδόξασται.

A Composition of Monk Kosmas.

Ode 1. Tone 7. Irmos.

He who brings wars to nothing with His upraised arm covered Pharao and His chariots in the deep; let us sing to Him, for He has been glorified. Archimandrite Ephrem

He who crushes wars with His own uplifted arm* covered Pharaoh and chariots with the water of the sea.* Let us sing to Him, for He is glorified. S. Dedes

Ωδή α' Ήχος δ' ΜΠ 3/253

Θεί- ω κα-λυ-φθει-είς ο βρα-δυ- ύ- γλωσ-σος γνο-ό-φω Ερ- ρη- τό- ρευ-σε τόν θε-ο- ό- γρα-φον νο- ό-μον Ι- λύν γάρ εκ- τι- να-ά-ξας όμ- μα-τος νο- ό- ου, Ο- ρά τόν ο- όν- τα, καί μυ- εί- ται Πνεύ-μα- τος Γνω-ώ-σιν, γε- ραι- αί- ρων εν- θε- έ-οις τοίς ά-σμα-σιν.

'Ωδή α΄. ³Ηχος δ΄.

Θείω καλυφθεὶς ὁ βραδύγλωσσος γνόφω,* Ἐρρητόρευσε τὸν θεόγραφον νόμον·* Ἰλὺν γὰρ ἐκτινάξας ὄμματος νόου,* Ὁρᾳ τὸν ὄντα, καὶ μυεῖται Πνεύματος* Γνῶσιν, γεγαίρων ἐνθέοις τοῖς ἄσμασιν.

Κανών Β΄ Ode i. Canon II. Mode 4e.

Having been concealed in divine darkness, Moses,* slow of tongue, declared the Law that God had written.* For shaking off impurity from his mind's eye,* he sees the One who is, being an initiate* of the Spirit's knowledge, lauding with songs inspired.

'Ωδή γ' 'Ήχος βαρύς

Τὴν έξ ὕ-ψους δύ-να-μιν τοῖς Μα-θη-ταῖς, Χρι-στέ,

ε- ως αν εν-δύ- υ-ση-σθε ε- ε- φης,

κα- θί-σα-τε ἐν Ἱ- ε- ρου- σα-λήμ,

έ- γω δὲ ως έ- μὲ Πα-ρά-α- κλη-τον ἄ- αλ-λον,

Πνεῦ-μα τὸ ἐ- μόν τε καὶ Πα-τρός ἀ-πο-στε-λῶ,

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Τὴν ἐξ ὕψους δύναμιν τοῖς Μαθηταῖς, Χριστέ, ἕως ἂν ἐνδύσησθε ἔφης, καθίσατε ἐν Ἱερουσαλήμ, ἐγὼ δὲ ὡς ἐμὲ Παράκλητον ἄλλον, Πνεῦμα τὸ ἐμόν τε καὶ Πατρός ἀποστελῶ, ἐν ῷ στερεωθήσεσθε.

Ode 3. Irmos.

You told your Disciples, O Christ: Wait in Jerusalem, until you are clothed with the power from on high; while I will send you another Advocate as myself, my Spirit and the Father's, in whom you will be established. Archimandrite Ephrem

O my Christ, You said to Your disciples, "Here in the city of Jerusalem tarry* until you are clothed with power from on high; and I will send another Comforter like me.* This will be the Spirit of my Father and of me; in Him your faith will be confirmed." S. Dedes

Ωδή γ' Ήχος δ'

Έρ- ρη- ξε γα-στρός η-τε-κνω-μέ- νης πέ-δας,

Ύ-βριν τε δυσ-κά-θεκ-τον ευ- τε-κνου-με- έ-νης,

Μό- νη προ-σευ- χή τής Προ-φη- ή-τι-δος πά-λαι

Ά- αν-νης, φε-ρού-σης πνεύ-μα συν-τε-τριμ-με- έ-νον,

Πρός τόν δυ- να-ά-στην, καί Θε- όν τών γνώ-σε-ων.

'Ωδή γ΄. Κανών Β΄

Έρρηξε γαστρὸς ἠτεκνωμένης πέδας,* "Υβριν τε δυσκάθεκτον ἐυτεκνουμένης,* Μόνη προσευχὴ τῆς Προφήτιδος πάλαι* "Άννης, φερούσης πνεῦμα συντετριμμένον,* Πρὸς τὸν δυνάστην, καὶ Θεὸν τῶν γνώσεων.

Ode iii. Canon II.

By itself the prayer of the Prophetess Anna* broke the fetters of her womb that made her childless,* and the harsh derision of the one with many* children, of old when she brought a broken spirit* to the God of knowledge and only Sovereign.

'Ωδή δ' 'Ήχος βαρύς

Κα- τα-νο-ῶ- ων ὁ Προ-φή- η-της,

τὴν ἐπ' ἐ-σχά-των σου Χρι-στὲ ἔ- ε-λευ-σιν, ἀ-νε-βό- ο- α·

τὴν σὴν εἰ- σα- κή-κο-α Κύ- υ-ρι-ε δυ-να-στεί- ει- αν,

ὅ- τι πάν-τας τοῦ σῶ-σαι,

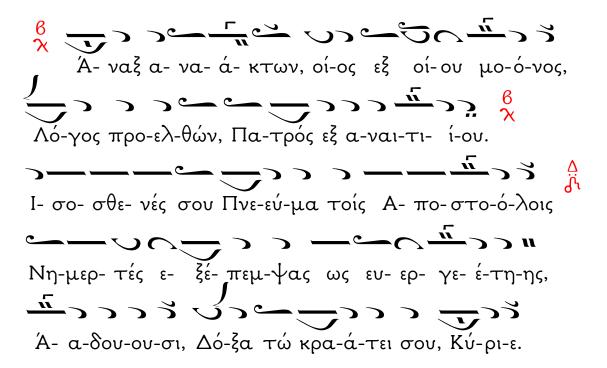
τοὺς χρι- στού-ους σου ἐ- λή- η- λυ-υ-θας.

Κατανοῶν ὁ Προφήτης, τὴν ἐπ' ἐσχάτων σου Χριστὲ ἔλευσιν, ἀνεβόα· τὴν σὴν εἰσακήκοα Κύριε δυναστείαν, ὅτι πάντας τοῦ σῶσαι, τοὺς χριστούς σου ἐλήλυθας.

Ode 4. Irmos

The prophet, O Christ, perceiving your coming in the last times, cried out: I have heard of your power, Lord, for you have come to save all your anointed. Archimandrite Ephrem

Prophet Habákkuk considered Your coming in the latter times,* Christ, and to You he cried out,* "O Lord, I have heard the report of Your mighty power,* that You came for the salvation of all Your anointed ones." S. Dedes



'Ωδή δ'. Κανών Β'

Άναξ ἀνάκτων, οἶος ἐξ οἴου μόνος,* Λόγος προελθών, Πατρὸς ἐξ ἀναιτίου,* Ἰσοσθενές σου Πνεῦμα τοῖς Ἀποστόλοις,* Νημερτὲς ἐξέπεμψας ὡς εὐεργέτης,* Ἄδουσι· Δόξα τῷ κράτει σου, Κύριε.

Ode iv. Canon II.

Monarch of monarchs, the only from the only,* Logos who came forth from the uncaused Father,* as Benefactor You sent out Your unerring,* equipótent Spirit unto the Apostles,* as they sing, Glory be unto Your might, O Lord.

Τὸ δι- ὰ τὸν φό-βον σου λη-φθὲν Κύ-ρι- ε,

ἐν γα-στρὶ τῶν Προ-φη-τῶν,

καὶ κυ- η- θὲν ἐ- πὶ τῆς γῆς πνεῦ-μα σω-τη-ρί- ι- ας,

ἀ- πο-στο- λι- κὰς καρ-δί-ας κτί-ζει κα-θα-ράς,

καὶ ἐν τοῖς πι-στοῖς εὐ- θὲ- ες ἐγ-και- νί- ζε-ται·

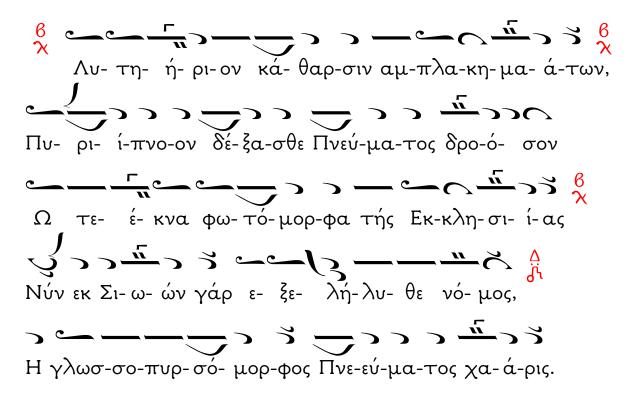
φῶς γὰρ καὶ εἰ-ρή- η-νη, δι- ό- τι τὰ σὰ προ-στά-α-γμα-α-τα.

Τὸ διὰ τὸν φόβον σου ληφθὲν Κύριε, ἐν γαστρὶ τῶν Προφητῶν, καὶ κυηθὲν ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς πνεῦμα σωτηρίας, ἀποστολικὰς καρδίας κτίζει καθαράς, καὶ ἐν τοῖς πιστοῖς εὐθὲς ἐγκαινίζεται φῶς γὰρ καὶ εἰρήνη, διότι τὰ σὰ προστάγματα.

Ode 5. Irmos.

Through fear of you, Lord, the Spirit of salvation, conceived in the womb of the Prophets, and brought to birth on earth, creates clean hearts in the Apostles, and renews a right Spirit in the faithful; for your commandments are light and peace. Archimandrite Ephrem

That which for the fear of You was conceived, O Lord,* in the belly of the prophets, and was brought forth on the earth,* the Spirit of salvation,* now in the Apostles is creating clean hearts,* and in the believers is renewed upright.* For, as it is written, Your commandments are light and peace. S. Dedes



'Ωδή ε΄. Κανών Β΄

Λυτήριον κάθαρσιν άμπλακημάτων,* πυρίπνοον δέξασθε Πνεύματος δρόσον,* 'Ω τέκνα φωτόμορφα τῆς 'Εκκλησίας·* Νῦν ἐκ Σιὼν γὰρ ἐξελήλυθε νόμος,* Ἡ γλωσσοπυρσόμορφος Πνεύματος χάρις.

Ode v. Canon II

Receive now the fire-breathing dew of the Spirit,* redemptive purgation of all your offences,* O children of the Church having been illumined;* for now a law has gone forth out of Zion,*namely the tongued and fiery grace of the Spirit.

Ode v. Canon II

Receive now the fire-breathing dew of the Spirit,* redemptive purgation of all your offences,* O children of the Church having been illumined;* for now a law has gone forth out of Zion,*namely the tongued and fiery grace of the Spirit.

Ναυ-τι- ῶν τῷ σά- α- λῳ, τῶν βι- ο-τι-κῶ-ων
με-λη-μά- α- των, συμ-πλό-οις πον-τού-με-νος ά-μαρ- τί- ι- αις,
καὶ ψυ- χο-φθό-ρῳ θη- ρὶ- ι προσ- ρι- πτού-με-νος,
ώς ὁ Ἰ- ω- νᾶς Χρι-στὲ βο- ῶ- ω σοι·
Ἐκ θα- να- τη- φό-ρου με βυ-θοῦ ἀ- νά- α- γα-α-γε.

Ναυτιῶν τῷ σάλῳ, τῶν βιοτικῶν μελημάτων, συμπλόοις ποντούμενος ἁμαρτίαις, καὶ ψυχοφθόρῳ θηρὶ προσριπτούμενος, ὡς ὁ Ἰωνᾶς Χριστὲ βοῶ σοι· Ἐκ θανατηφόρου με βυθοῦ ἀνάγαγε.

Ode 6. Irmos

Sick on the rolling swell of the cares of this life, thrown overboard by the sins that sail with me, and hurled to the soul-destroying beast, as Jonas, O Christ, I cry to you: Bring me up from this death-dealing deep. Archimandrite Ephrem

Nauseous from the tempest of life's worries, I have been cast out* by sins sailing with me, and I am sinking,* having been thrown to the beast that devours souls.* O my Christ, to You I cry like Jonah,* Raise me from the deadly deep, I pray, O Lord my God. S. Dedes

Ωδής' Ήχος δ'

Ι- λα- σμός η-μίν Χρι-στέ καί σω-τη- ρι- ί- α,

Ο Δε-σπό-της έ- λαμ-ψας εκ τής Παρ- θε- έ-νου,

Ίν, ως Προ-φή-την θη- ρός εκ θα-λατ- τι- ί-ου,

Στέρ-νων Ι-ω-να-άν, τής φθο-ρα- άς δι- αρ-πα-ά-σης,

Ό-λον τόν Α- δάμ, παγ-γε- νη- ή πε-πτω-κο- ό-τα.

λος Κανών Β΄

Ίλασμὸς ἡμῖν Χριστὲ καὶ σωτηρία,* Ὁ Δεσπότης ἔλαμψας ἐκ τῆς Παρθένου,* Ἱν΄, ὡς Προφήτην θηρὸς ἐκ θαλαττίου,* Στέρνων Ἰωνᾶν, τῆς φθορᾶς διαρπάσης* ὅλον τὸν Ἀδὰμ, παγγενῆ πεπτωκότα.

Ode vi. Canon II.

Master Christ, as expiation and salvation,*unto us You shone forth from the holy Virgin,* so as to snatch from corruption the entire* fallen race of Adam, as once You did Jonah* the Prophet of old from the chest of the sea beast.

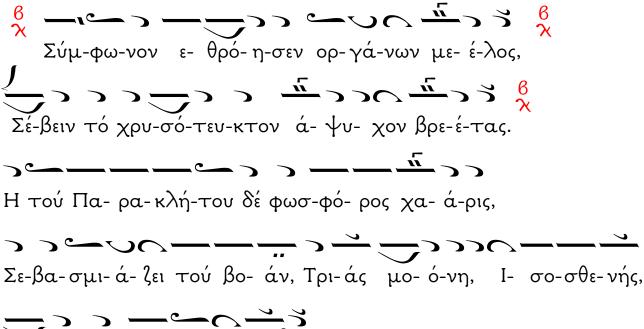
Οἱ ἐν κα-μί- νῷ τοῦ πυ-ρὸς ἐμ-βλη-θέν-τες ὅ- ο-σι-οι
Παῖ-αι- δες, τὸ πῦρ εἰς δρό-ο-σον με- τέ-βα-λον,
δι-ὰ τῆς ὑ- μνῷ- δί- ι- ας, οὕ- τω βο- ῶ- ων- τες:
Εὐ- λο- γη- τὸς εἶ Κύ-ρι-ε, ὁ Θε- ὸς τῶν Πα- τέ- ε-ρων ἡ-μῶν.

Οἱ ἐν καμίνῳ τοῦ πυρὸς ἐμβληθέντες ὅσιοι Παῖδες, τὸ πῦρ εἰς δρόσον μετέβαλον, διὰ τῆς ὑμνῳδίας, οὕτω βοῶντες· Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, ὁ Θεὸς τῶν Πατέρων ἡμῶν.

Ode 7. Irmos

Cast into the furnace of fire, the holy Youths changed the fire to dew through their hymns of praise, as thus they sang: Blessed are you, O Lord, the God of our fathers. Archimandrite Ephrem

When the devout young men in Babylon were put in the fiery furnace,* they changed the fire into refreshing dew* by sending up a prayer of praise and crying,* "Blessed are You, O Lord, the God of our fathers." S. Dedes



ά- ναρ-χος, ευ- λο- γη-τός εί.

δη ζ΄. Κανών Β΄

Σύμφωνον έθρόησεν ὀργάνων μέλος,* Σέβειν τὸ χρυσότευκτον ἄψυχον βρέτας·* Ἡ τοῦ Παρακλήτου δὲ φωσφόρος χάρις* Σεβασμιάζει τοῦ βοᾶν· Τριὰς μόνη,* Ἰσοσθενής, ἄναρχος εὐλογητὸς εῖ.

Ode vii. Canon II.

The combined sound of the instruments demanded* everyone to worship the gold, lifeless image.* But the Holy Spirit's grace, which is light-bearing,* incites to shout with awe, 'Only equipótent,* unoriginate Trinity, You are blessed.'

'Ωδή η' Ήχος βαρύς

Αίνοθμεν, εύλογοθμεν καὶ προσκυνοθμεν τὸν Κύριον.

"Α-φλε-κτος πυ-ρὶ- ι ἐν Σι- νῷ προ-σο-μι-λοῦ-σα, βά- α-τος Θε-ὸν ἐ- γνώ-ρι-σε, τῷ βρα-δυ-γλώσ-σῳ καὶ δυσ- ή- η-χῳ Μω-σεῖ καὶ Παῖ-δας ζῆ- η- λος Θε-οῦ, τρεῖς ἀ- να-λώ- τους τῷ πυ- ρὶ- ι ὑ- μνῳ-δοὺς ἔ-δει-ξε· Πάν-τα τὰ ἔρ-γα Κυ- ρι- ι-ου τὸν Κύ-ρι-ον ὑ- μνεῖ- ει- τε, καὶ ὑ- πε-ρυ-ψοῦ-ου-τε εἰς πάν-τας τοὺς αἰ- ῶ- ω- νας.

Ἄφλεκτος πυρὶ ἐν Σινᾳ προσομιλοῦσα, βάτος Θεὸν ἐγνώρισε, τῷ βραδυγλώσσῳ καὶ δυσήχῳ Μωσεῖ καὶ Παῖδας ζῆλος Θεοῦ, τρεῖς ἀναλώτους τῷ πυρὶ ὑμνῳδοὺς ἔδειξε· Πάντα τὰ ἔργα Κυρίου τὸν Κύριον ὑμνεῖτε, καὶ ὑπερυ∳οῦτε εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Ode 8. Irmos.

Unconsumed by fire the bush on Sinai spoke and made God known to the slow-tongued Moses, clumsy in speech; and their burning zeal for God revealed the three young men unharmed by fire and singing: All you works of the Lord, praise the Lord, and highly exalt him to all the ages. Archimandrite Ephrem

Sinai's bush revealed God to Moses, the dysphonic stammerer who was hard to hear,* when it was burning yet remained unconsumed.* And zeal for God showed the three Lads in the furnace to be hymnodists unscathed by fire.* O all you works of the Lord, extol the Lord,* and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages. S. Dedes

Ωδή η' Ήχος δ'

Αίνοῦμεν, εὐλογοῦμεν καὶ προσκυνοῦμεν τὸν Κύριον.

λ λύ- ει τά δε-σμα- α καί δρο-σι- ί- ζει τήν φλο-ό-γα,
Ο τρισ-σο- φεγ-γής τής θε-αρ- χί-ας τυ- ύ-πος,
Υ-μνού-σι Παι- αί- δες, ευ- λο- γεί δέ τόν μο-ό-νον,
Σω- τη- ή- ρα καί παν-τουρ-γόν, ως ευ-ερ- γε- έ-την,
Η δη- μι- ουρ- γη- θεί- σα σύμ-πα- σα κτι- ί-σις.

Αἰνοῦμεν, εὐλογοῦμεν καὶ προσκυνοῦμεν τὸν Κύριον.

'Ωδη η΄. Κανών Β΄

Λύει τὰ δεσμὰ καὶ δροσίζει τὴν φλόγα,* Ὁ τρισσοφεγγὴς τῆς θεαρχίας τῦπος,* Ὑμοῦσι Παῖδες, εὐλογεῖ δὲ τὸν μόνον,* Σωτῆρα, καὶ παντουργόν, ὡς εὐεργέτην,* Ἡ δημιουργηθεῖσα σύμπασα κτίσις.

Ode viii. Canon II.

We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord. Once the triple radiant type of the Godhead* loosed the bonds and bedewed the flame in the furnace.* The three young men then sang praises; and together* with all created nature they blessed the only* Savior and Maker of all as Benefactor.

'Ωδή θ' ΤΗχος βαρύς

Μὴ τῆς φθο-ρᾶ- ας δι- α- πεί-ει-ρᾳ κυ-ο- φο- ρή-σα-σα, καὶ παν-τε- χνή-μο-νι Λό-γῳ σά-αρ-κα δα-νεί-σα-σα, Μῆ-τερ ἀ-πεί-ραν-δρε, Παρ- θέ- νε Θε-ο-τό- ο- κε, δο- χεῖ- ον τοῦ ἀ- στέ-κτου, χω- ρί- ον τοῦ ἀ-πεί-ρου πλα-στουρ-γοῦ σου, σὲ με- γα- λύ- υ- νο-ο-μεν.

Μὴ τῆς φθορᾶς διαπείρα κυοφορήσασα, καὶ παντεχνήμονι Λόγω σάρκα δανείσασα, Μῆτερ ἀπείρανδρε, Παρθένε Θεοτόκε, δοχεῖον τοῦ ἀστέκτου, χωρίον τοῦ ἀπείρου πλαστουργοῦ σου, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Ode 9. Irmos.

Conceiving without knowing corruption, lending your flesh to the Word, the deviser of all, Mother knowing no man, Virgin, Mother of God, vessel of the uncontainable, space for your infinite Maker: we magnify you. Archimandrite Ephrem

Without sustaining corruption you still conceived a child,* and lent your flesh to the Word and general Artificer.* Mother who knew no man, O Virgin Theotokos,* receptacle and space of your uncontained and infinite Creator, you do we magnify. S. Dedes

Χαί-ροις Ά- νασ-σα- α, μη-τρο-πα-άρ- θε-νον κλε-έ-ος. Α- παν γάρ ευ-δί- νη-τον εύ- λα-λον στό-μα, Ι- λιγ- γι- ά δέ νούς ά-πας σου τόν τό-κον Νο-είν, ό- θεν σε συμ-φω-ώ-νως δο- ξά-ζο-μεν.

Καταβασία. Ήχος δ'...

Χαίροις Άνασσα μητροπάρθενον κλέος.* Άπαν γὰρ εὐδίνητον εὔλαλον στόμα,* Ρητρεῦον, οὐ σθένει σε μέλπειν ἀξίως·* Ἰλιγγιᾳ δὲ νοῦς ἄπας σου τὸν τόκον* Νοεῖν. ὅθεν σε συμφώνως δοξάζομεν.

Katavasía II. Mode 4e

Queen of all, rejoice! boast of mothers and virgins;* for there is no fluent, no eloquent speaker* whose words have the power worthily to praise you;* and every mind is dazed when on your childbirth* it thinks; hence we glorify you in unison.