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Τὴν Μω-σέ- ε ως ῷ- δήν,

ἀ- να-λα-βοῦ-σα βό- η- σον ψυ-χή.

Βο- ο- η- θὸς καὶ σκε-πα-στής,

ἐ- γέ-νε-τό- ο μοι εἰς σω- τη- ρί- ι- αν,

οὖ- τός μου Θε-ὸς καὶ δο- ξά- α-σω αὐ- τό-ον.

Τὴν Μωσέως ὦδήν, ἀναλαβοῦσα βόησον ψυχή. Βοηθὸς καὶ σκεπαστής, ἐγένετό μοι εἰς σωτηρίαν, οὖτός μου Θεὸς καὶ δοξάσω αὐτόν.

O my soul, taking up \* the ode of Moses, cry aloud and say: \* He became for me a helper and shelter unto salvation. \* He is my God and I will glorify Him.

Στει-ει-ρω- θέν-τα μου τὸν νοῦν,

καρ-πο- φό-ρον ὁ Θε- ὸς ἀ- νά-α-δει-ξόν με,

γε- ωρ- γὲ-ε τῶν κα- λῶν, φυ-τουρ-γὲ τῶν ἀ-γα-θῶν,

τῆ εὐ-σπλαγ-χνί-α σου.

Στειρωθέντα μου τὸν νοῦν, καρποφόρον ὁ Θεὸς ἀνάδειξόν με, γεωργὲ τῶν καλῶν, φυτουργὲ τῶν ἀγαθῶν, τῆ εὐσπλαγχνία σου.

Barren has my mind become.\* Make me fruitful, O my God, in Your compassion,\* as the Husbandman of good,\* and the gardener of all \* that is virtuous.

Τὴν ἐκ Παρ-θέ-ε-νου σου γέν-νη-σιν,
ὁ Προ-φή-η-της προ-βλέ-ε-πων, ἀ- α- νε- κή-ρυτ-τε βο-ῶν·
Τὴν ἀ- κο- ἡν σου ἀ-κή-κο-α καὶ ἐ- φο- βή-θην,
ὅ- ο-τι ἀ-πὸ Θαι-μάν, καὶ ἐξ ὅ- ο-ρους ὰ-γί- ου

κα-τα-σκί- ι-ου, έ-πε-δή- μη-σας, Χρι-στέ.

Τὴν ἐκ Παρθένου σου γέννησιν, ὁ Προφήτης προβλέπων, ἀνεκήρυττε βοῶν· Τὴν ἀκοήν σου ἀκήκοα καὶ ἐφοβήθην, ὅτι ἀπὸ Θαιμάν, καὶ ἐξ ὄρους ἁγίου κατασκίου, ἐπεδήμησας, Χριστέ.

When he foresaw Your nativity \* from the Virgin, the Prophet \* crying out of old proclaimed:\* I have heard Your report and I have become frightened;\* for You have come to us\* out of Téman and from the overshadowed \* holy mountain, O my Christ.

Τῆς νυ-κτὸ-ος δι- ελ- θού-ου-σης, ἤ- ηγ-γι-κεν ἡ ἡ- μέ-ρα,
καὶ τὸ φῶς τῷ κό-σμῳ ἐ- πέ-λαμ-ψε·
δι- ὰ τοῦ-ου-το ὑ -μνεῖ σε τά-γμα-τα ἀγ-γέ- ε-λων
καὶ δο-ξο-λο- γεῖ σε Χρι-στὲ ὁ Θε-ός.

Τῆς νυκτὸς διελθούσης, ἤγγικεν ἡ ἡμέρα, καὶ τὸ φῶς τῷ κόσμῳ ἐπέλαμψε· διὰ τοῦτο ὑμνεῖ σε τάγματα ἄγγέλων καὶ δοξολογεῖ σε Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός.

With the night being over,\* day has arrived, O Master, and the light has shone forth upon the world.\* For this reason the orders \* of Angels extol You,\* and they glorify You, O Christ our God.

Βυ- θῷ ά-μαρ-τη- μά-των, συ-νέ-χο-μαι Σω-τήρ, καὶ ἐν πε- λά-γει τοῦ βί- ι-ου βυ- θί- ζο-μαι άλλ' ὥ- ωσ-περ τὸν Ἰ- ω- νᾶν ἐκ τοῦ θη- ρός, κὰ- μὲ τῶν πα-θῶν ἀ- νά- α-γα-α-γε, καὶ δι- ά- σω-σόν με.

Βυθῷ ἁμαρτημάτων, συνέχομαι Σωτήρ, καὶ ἐν πελάγει τοῦ βίου βυθίζομαι ἀλλ' ὥσπερ τὸν Ἰωνᾶν ἐκ τοῦ θηρός, κὰμὲ τῶν παθῶν ἀνάγαγε, καὶ διάσωσόν με.

The gulf of my transgressions, O Savior, presses me,\* and in the ocean of life I am foundering.\* As once You extracted Jonah from the whale,\* so now from the passions haul me up,\* and bring me to safety.

Τὰ Χε-ρου-βὶμ μι- μού-με-νοι,

Παῖ-αι-δες, ἐν τῆ κα- μί- ι-νω ἐ- χό-ρευ-ο-ον βο-ῶν-τες:

Εὐ- λο- ο- γη- τὸς εἶ ὁ Θε-ός,

ὅ- ο-τι ἐν ἀ- λη- θεί- ᾳ καὶ κρί-σει, ἐ- πή- η-γα-γες ταῦ-τα

πά- αν-τα δι- ὰ τὰς ἁ-μαρ-τί-ας ἡ-μῶν,

ὁ ὑ- πε- ρύ-μνη-τος καὶ δε-δο- ξα- σμέ-νος εἰς

Τὰ Χερουβὶμ μιμούμενοι, Παῖδες, ἐν τῆ καμίνῳ ἐχόρευον βοῶντες· Εὐλογητὸς εἶ ὁ Θεός, ὅτι ἐν ἀληθεία καὶ κρίσει, ἐπήγαγες ταῦτα πάντα διὰ τὰς ἁμαρτίας ἡμῶν, ὁ ὑπερύμνητος καὶ δεδοξασμένος εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

The Children in the furnace fire \*danced as they imitated \* the Cherubim, and cried out: \* Blessed are You, O Lord our God, \* for You have caused all this to befall us and Your holy city, in truth and in judgment, on account of our sins. \* You are supremely extolled and You are glorified, unto all the ages.

Αίνουμεν, εύλογουμεν και προσκυνουμεν τον Κύριον.

 $\Lambda$ ι-νου-μεν ευ- λο- γου-μεν και προ-σκυ-νου-ου- μεν τον Kυ-ρι-ον

Τὸν ἐν τῆ βά- α- τῷ Μω-σῆ,

τῆς Παρ-θέ-ε-νου τὸ θαῦ-μα, ἐν Σι- ναί- ῷ τῷ ὄ- ρει

προ-τυ- πώ-σαν-τα πο- τέ, ὑ- μνεῖ-τε, εὐ- λο- γεῖ-τε,
καὶ ὑ- πε-ρυ-ψοῦ-τε εἰς πάν-τας τοὺς αἰ-ῶ-να-α- α- ας.

Τὸν ἐν τῆ βάτῳ Μωσῆ, τῆς Παρθένου τὸ θαῦμα, ἐν Σιναίῳ τῷ ὄρει προτυπώσαντα ποτέ, ὑμνεῖτε, εὐλογεῖτε, καὶ ὑπερυψοῦτε εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Within the bush once, the Lord \* on Mount Sinai prefigured \* unto Moses the virgin Maiden's miracle of old.\* Extol Him as you bless Him,\* and exalt supremely,\* unto all the ages.

Τῶν γη- γε- νῶν τὶς η̈- κου-σε τοι- οῦ- ου-τον,
η̈ τὶς ἑ- ώ- ρα-κε πο-τὲ; ο̈- τι παρ-θέ-νος εὑ- ρέ-θη
ἐν γα-στρὶ ἔ-χου-σα, καὶ ἀ- νω- δί- νως τὸ βρέ-ε-φος
ἀ- πο- τε- κοῦ-σα τοι- ού-τόν σου τὸ θαῦ-μα καὶ σὲ ά-γνὴ
Θε- ο- κυ- η̂- η-τορ Μα-ρί- α με-γα-λύ- νο-με-ε-ε- ε- εν.

Τῶν γηγενῶν τὶς ἤκουσε τοιοῦτον, ἢ τὶς ἑώρακε ποτὲ; ὅτι παρθένος εὑρέθη ἐν γαστρὶ ἔχουσα, καὶ ἀνωδίνως τὸ βρέφος ἀποτεκοῦσα τοιούτόν σου τὸ θαῦμα καὶ σὲ ἁγνὴ Θεοκυῆτορ Μαρία μεγαλύνομεν.

Among the earthborn who has ever heard or beheld a marvel such as this?\* Namely, a Virgin was found to have conceived in the womb, and she delivered the infant without a birth-pang. Your miracle was so great! And therefore you, O Mary, pure Mother of our God, we magnify.