

Matins of Holy Wednesday
Bridegroom Service on Holy Tuesday Evening

Text and Music prepared by
Fr. Seraphim Dedes

Western Notation

2012

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

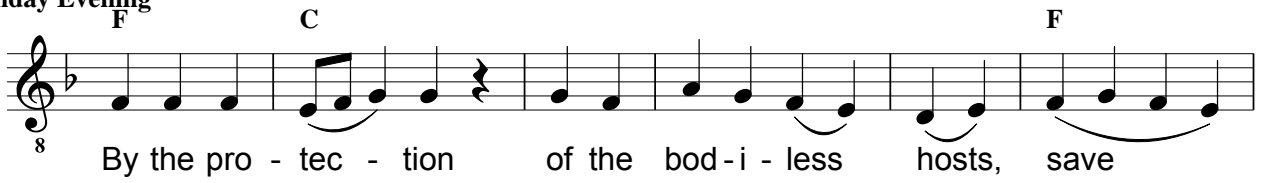
King - dom. Come to your sens - es and cry a - loud,

8

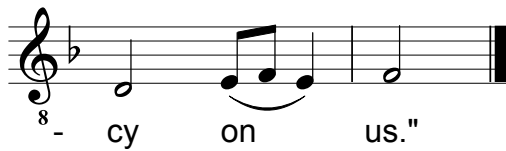
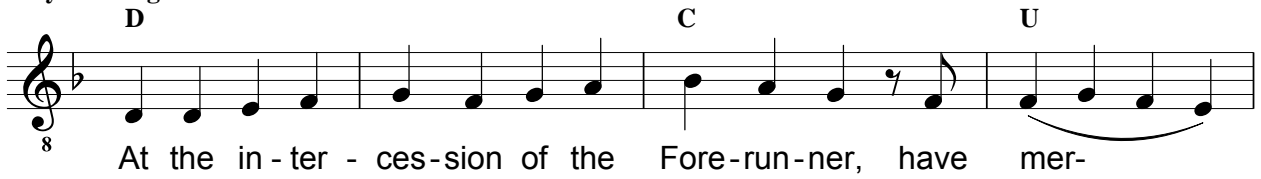
D C F

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

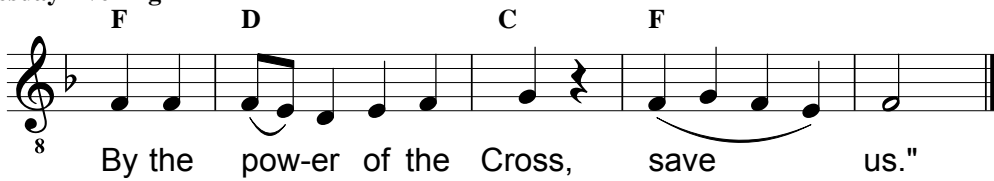
Sunday Evening



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

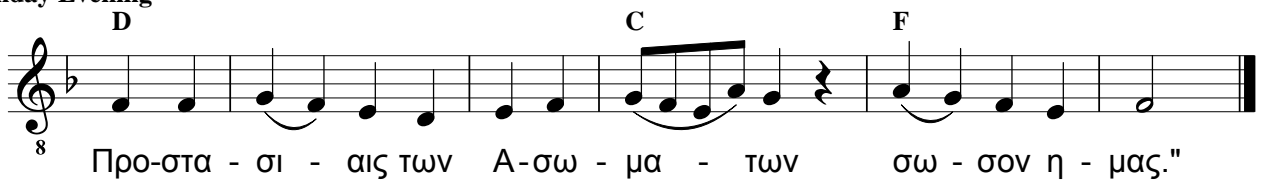
C D C

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

F

8 ο Θε - ος η - μων.

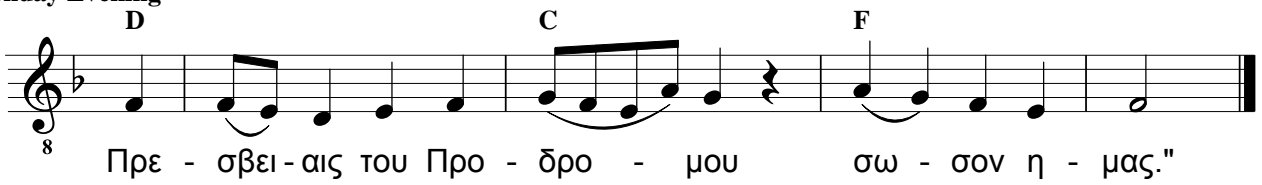
Sunday Evening



8 **D** Προ-στα - σι - αϊς των **C** Α-σω - μα - των **F** σω - σον η - μας."

The musical notation for Sunday Evening is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp). It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on a whole note G4, followed by a half note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. This is followed by a half note D5, a quarter note E5, and a quarter note F#5. The melody then descends: a half note E5, a quarter note D5, a quarter note C5, and a quarter note B4. The melody continues with a half note A4, a quarter note G4, and a quarter note F#4. The melody ends with a half note E4 and a quarter note D4. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The first measure is marked with a '8' and a 'D' above it. The second measure is marked with a 'C' above it. The third measure is marked with an 'F' above it. The lyrics are: Προ-στα - σι - αϊς των Α-σω - μα - των σω - σον η - μας."

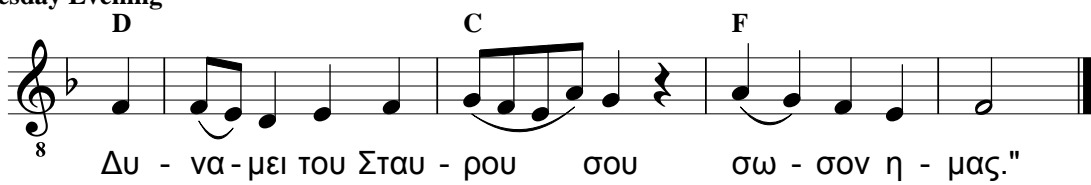
Monday Evening



8 **D** Πρε - σβει-αϊς του **C** Προ - ὁρο - μου **F** σω - σον η - μας."

The musical notation for Monday Evening is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp). It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on a whole note G4, followed by a half note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. This is followed by a half note D5, a quarter note E5, and a quarter note F#5. The melody then descends: a half note E5, a quarter note D5, a quarter note C5, and a quarter note B4. The melody continues with a half note A4, a quarter note G4, and a quarter note F#4. The melody ends with a half note E4 and a quarter note D4. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The first measure is marked with a '8' and a 'D' above it. The second measure is marked with a 'C' above it. The third measure is marked with an 'F' above it. The lyrics are: Πρε - σβει-αϊς του Προ - ὁρο - μου σω - σον η - μας."

Tuesday Evening



8 **D** Δυ - να-μει του Σταυ - ρου **C** σου **F** σω - σον η - μας."

The musical notation for Tuesday Evening is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp). It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on a whole note G4, followed by a half note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. This is followed by a half note D5, a quarter note E5, and a quarter note F#5. The melody then descends: a half note E5, a quarter note D5, a quarter note C5, and a quarter note B4. The melody continues with a half note A4, a quarter note G4, and a quarter note F#4. The melody ends with a half note E4 and a quarter note D4. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The first measure is marked with a '8' and a 'D' above it. The second measure is marked with a 'C' above it. The third measure is marked with an 'F' above it. The lyrics are: Δυ - να-μει του Σταυ - ρου σου σω - σον η - μας."

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

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

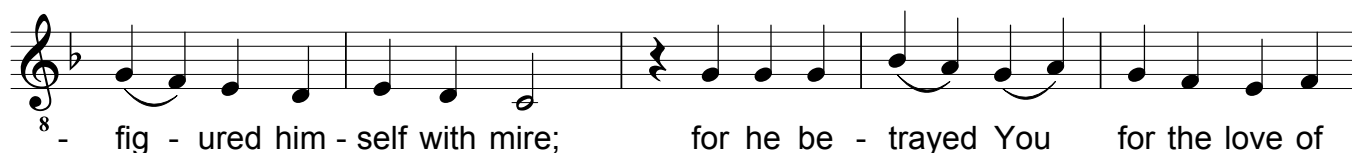
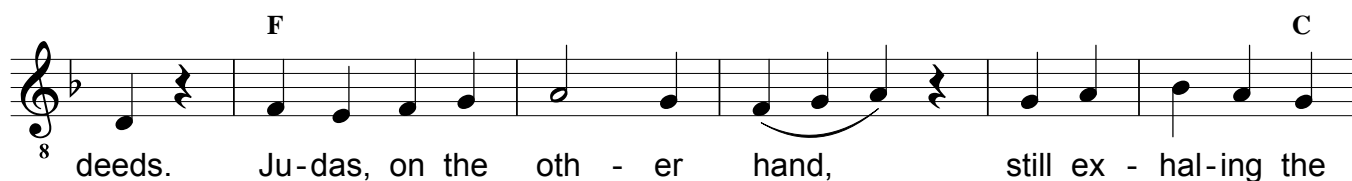
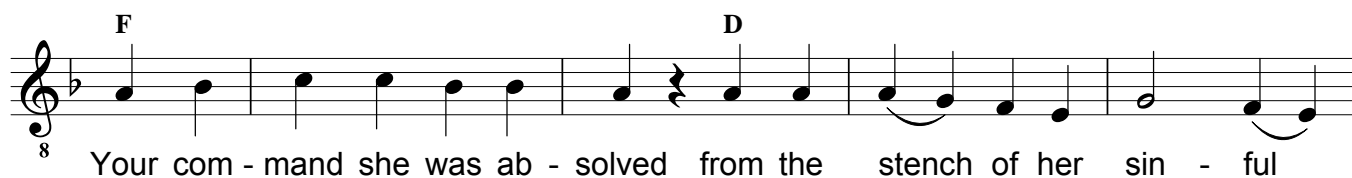
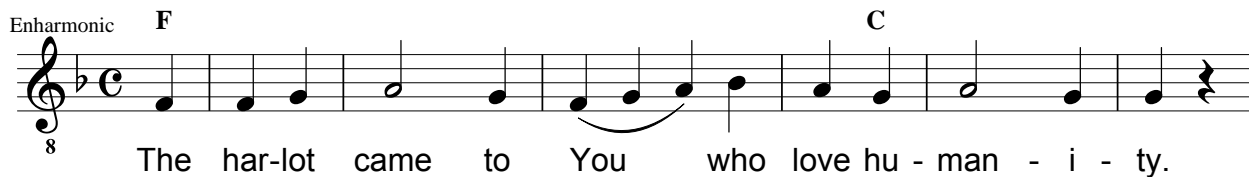
8 o - ver to death and be shut out from the King - dom.

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

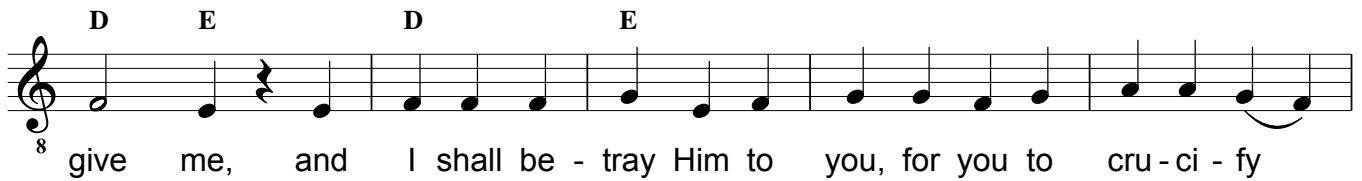
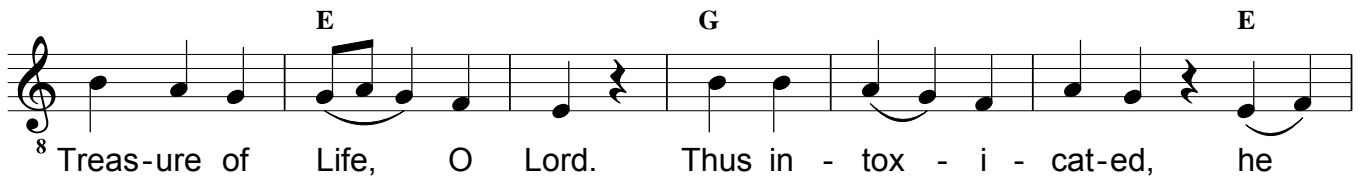
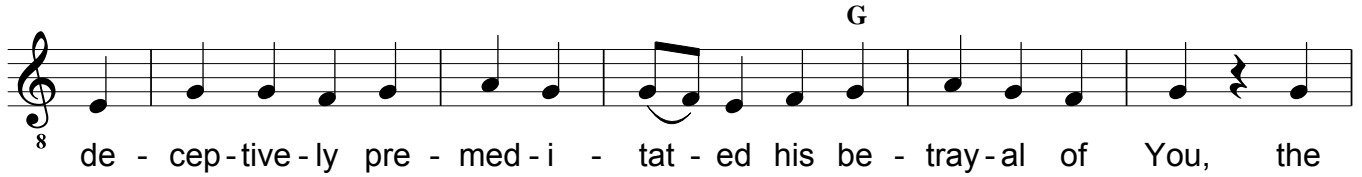
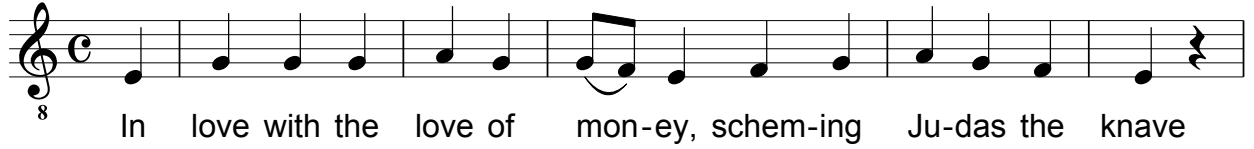
8 - φυ-ρε-ται φι-λαρ-γυ - ρι - α α - πεμ-πο - λων σε.

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. Ο-θεν και πα-ροι - νη-σας τρε-χει προς Ι-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,

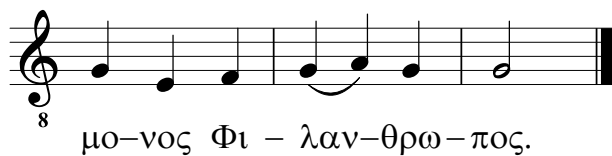
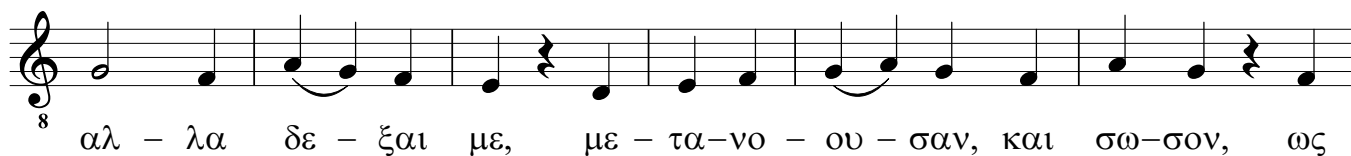
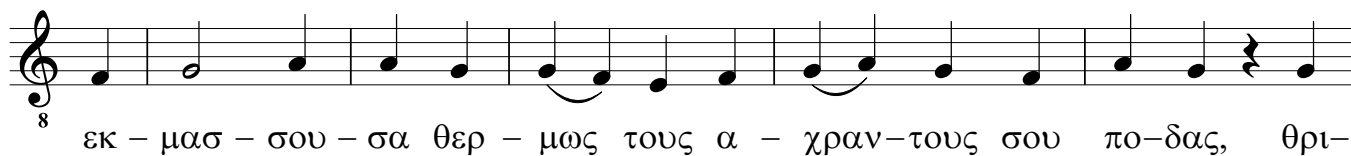
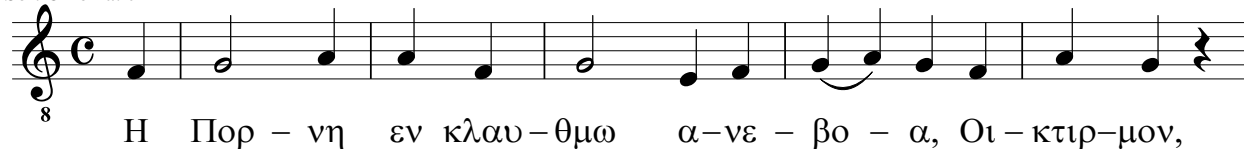
8 but ac - cept me back who am re - pent - ant, and save me, for

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

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

Soft Chromatic

G



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 D

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

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

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

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

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

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

U

G

D

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.

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

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

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

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

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

D
8 - 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

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

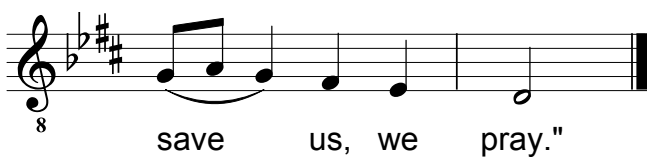
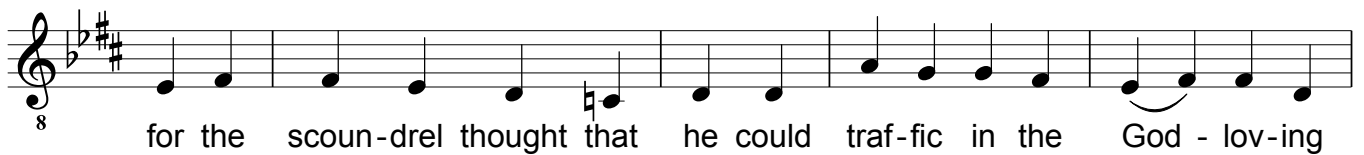
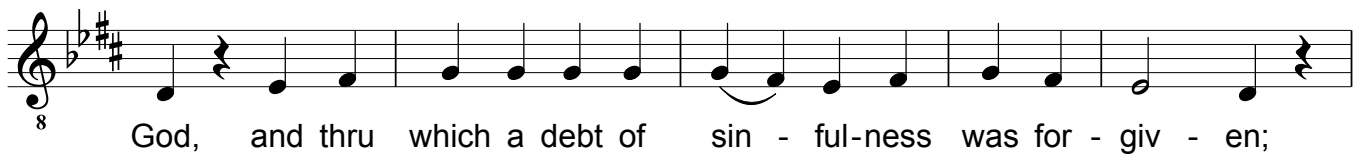
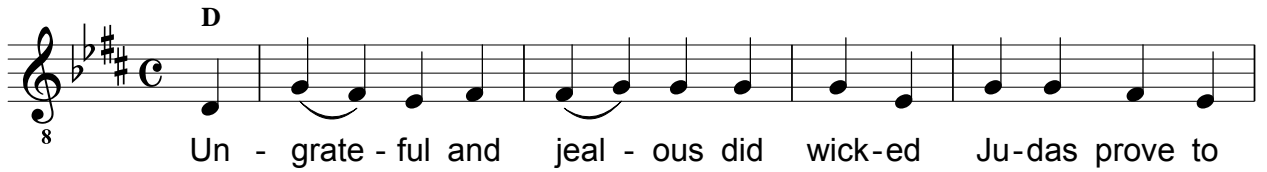
8 With souls that are pure, let us o-pen un-pol-lut-ed

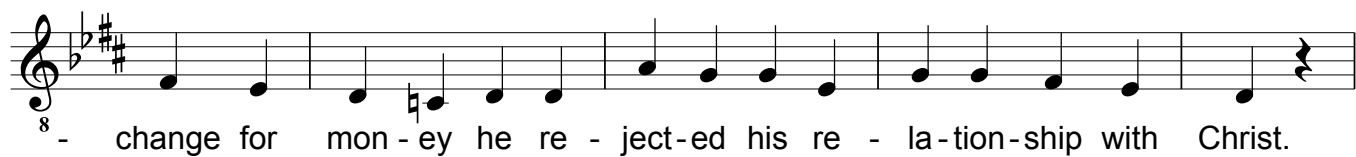
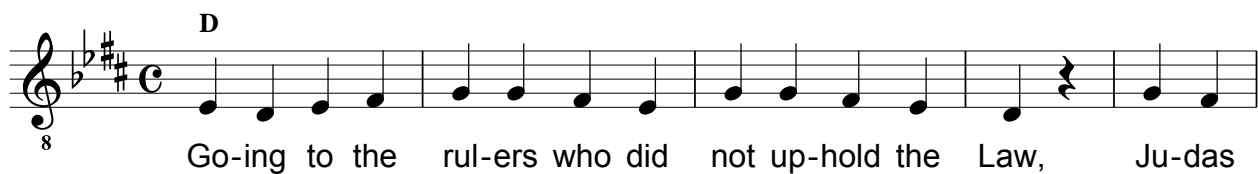
8 lips, and come, let us mag-ni - fy the all-im - mac-u-late and most

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

8

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

8

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

8

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

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.

D

U

D

U D C D

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

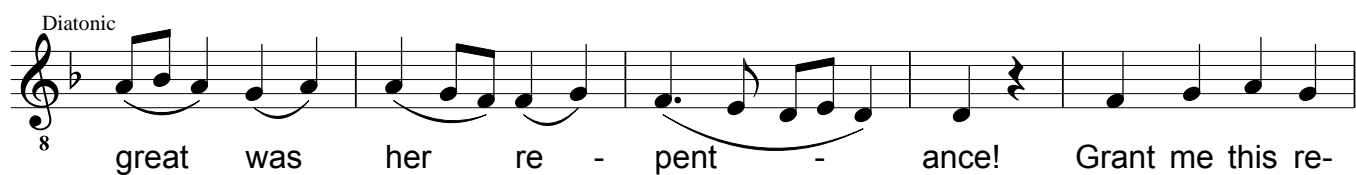
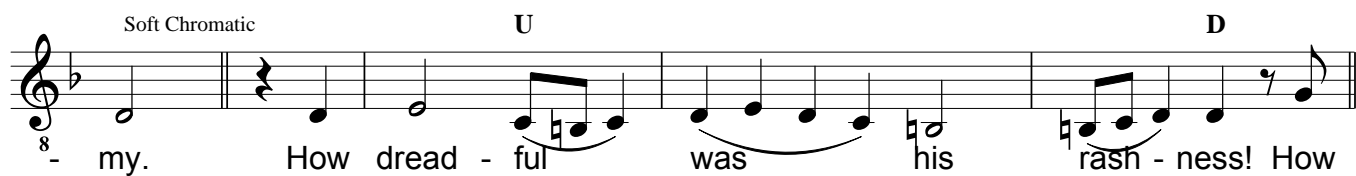
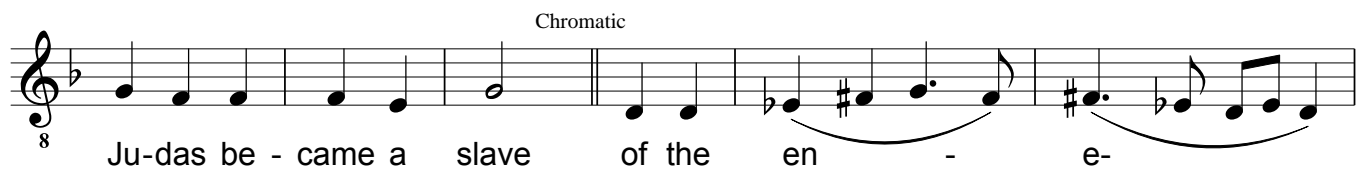
8 he lost no time in sell-ing off the

D

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

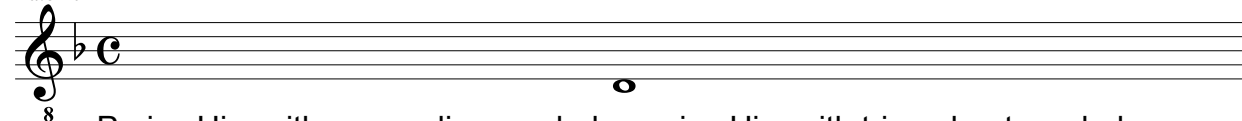
U D

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

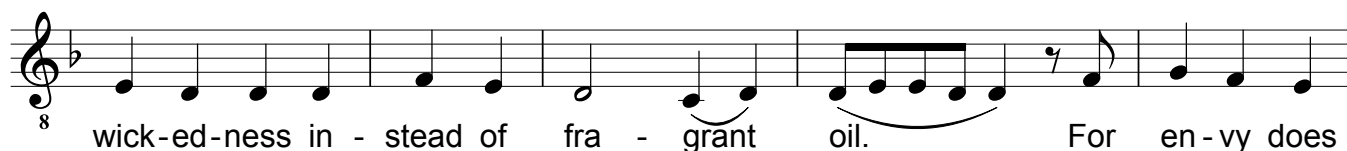
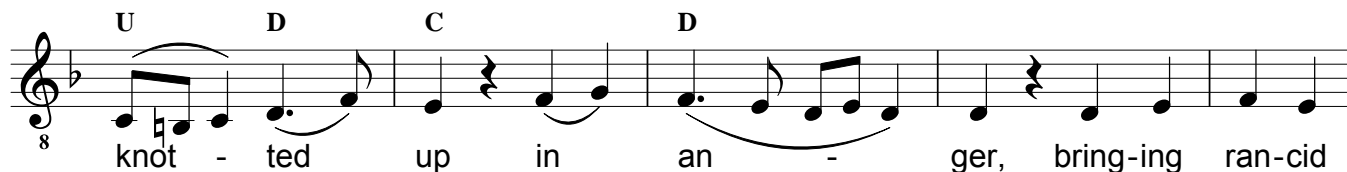
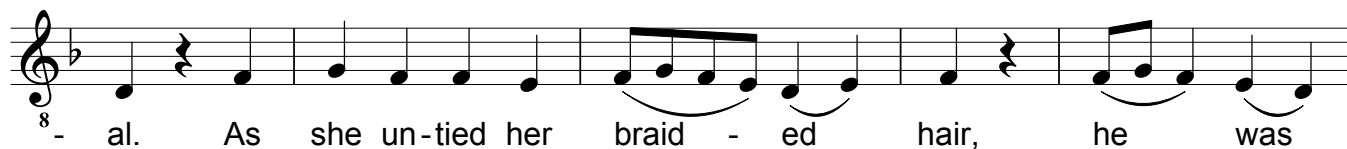
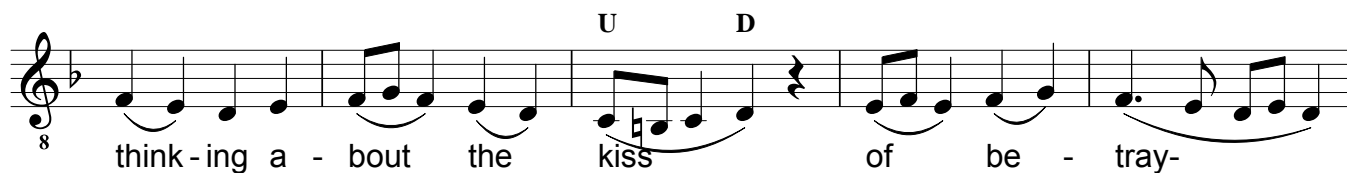
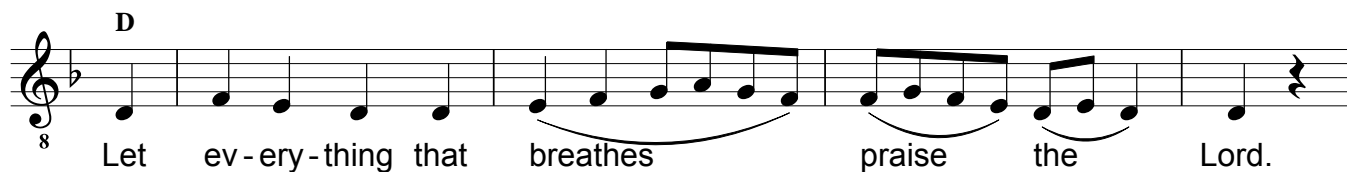


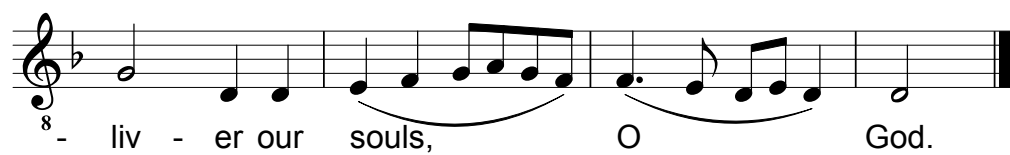
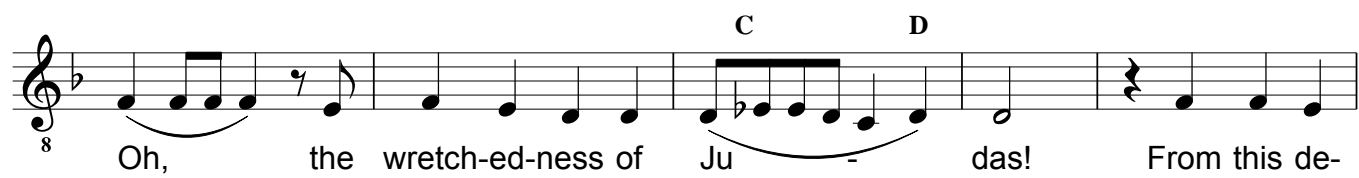
Idiomelon 4. Mode 1. *Pa=D.*

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

D

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** Diatonic **G**

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

8 sin - ners!" O Mas - ter, I im - plore You,

8 save me from the tem - pest of sin, in Your

8 great mer - cy.

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

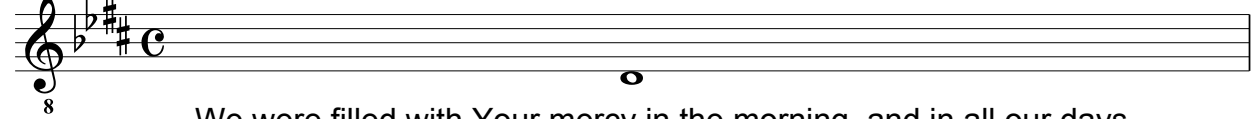
D

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

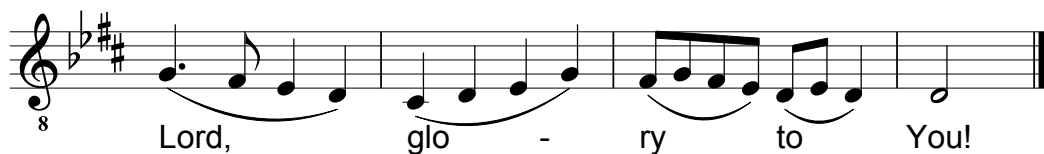
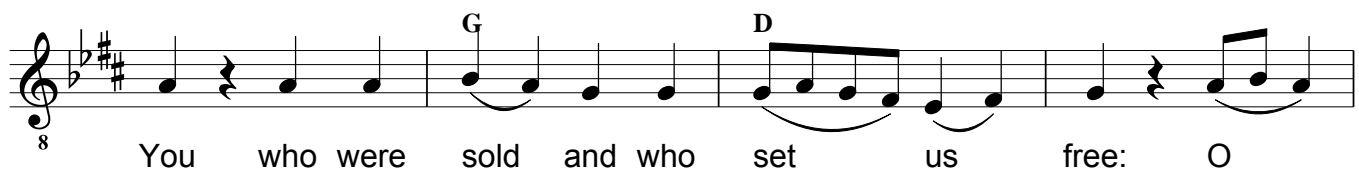
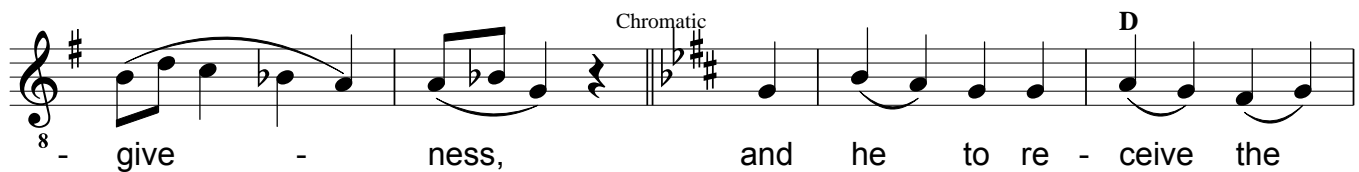
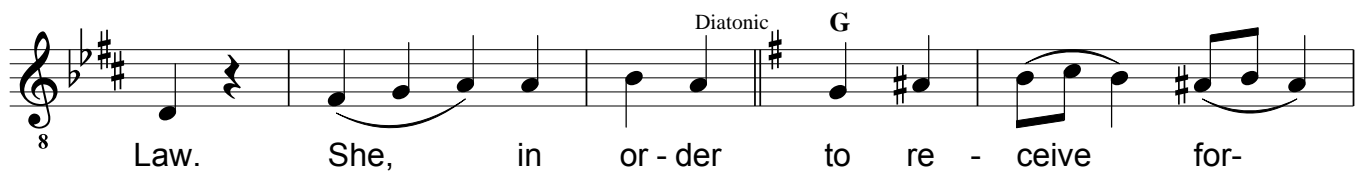
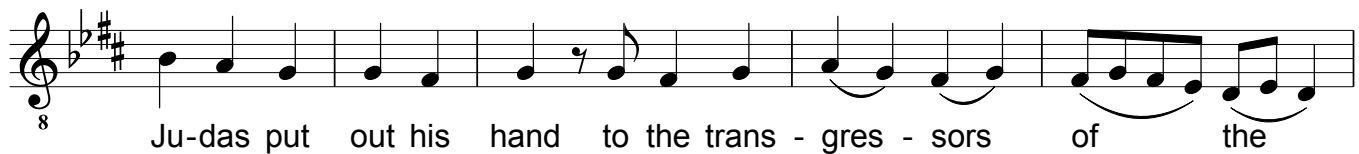
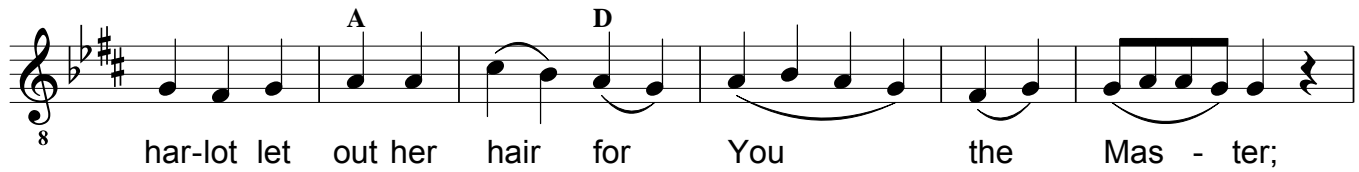
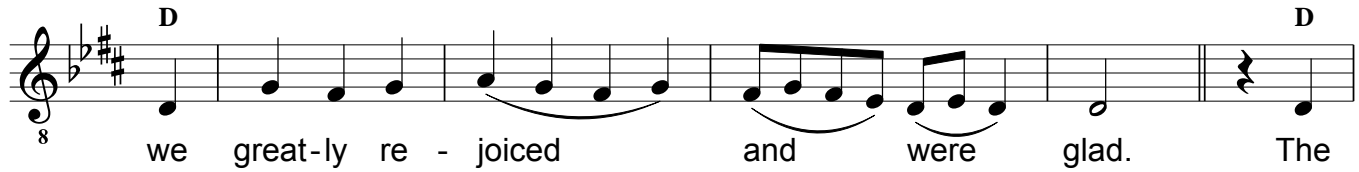
8 wick - ed deeds, O Lord, and save me."

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

Chromatic

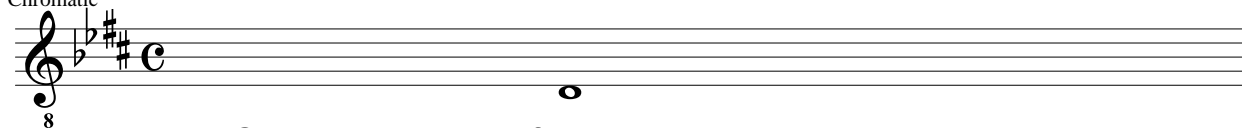


We were filled with Your mercy in the morning, and in all our days

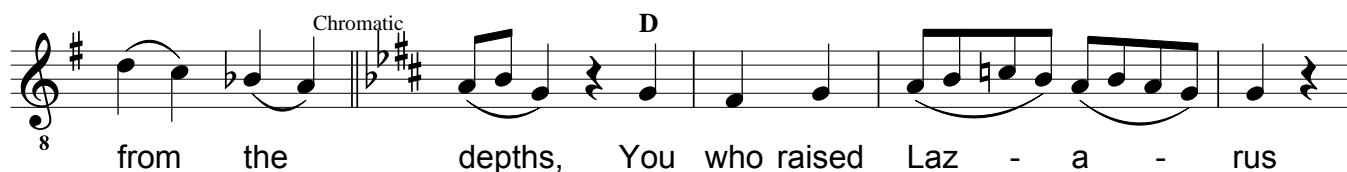
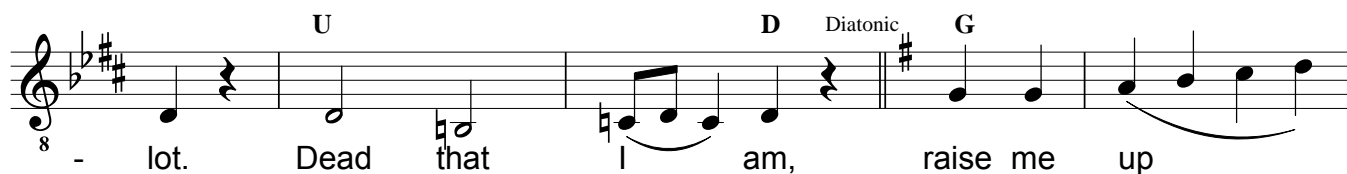
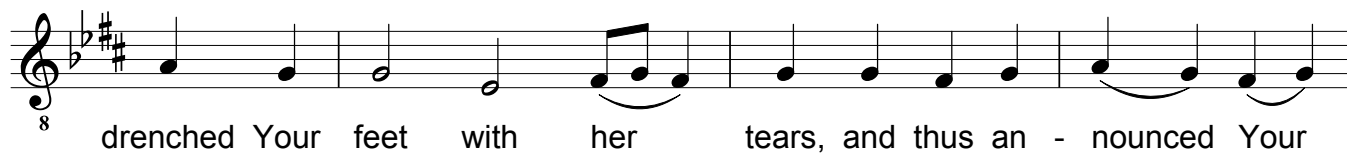
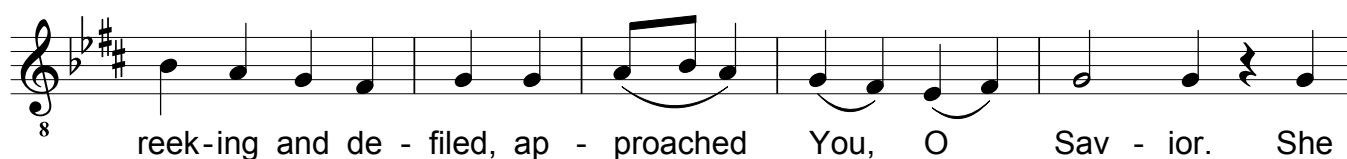


Aposticha Idiomelon 3. Mode pl. 2. *Pa=D*.

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-

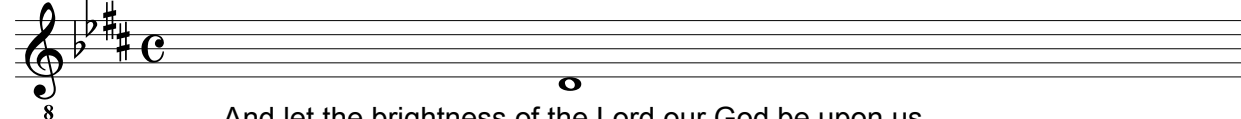
8 - cept me, wretch that I am, O

8 Lord, and save me."

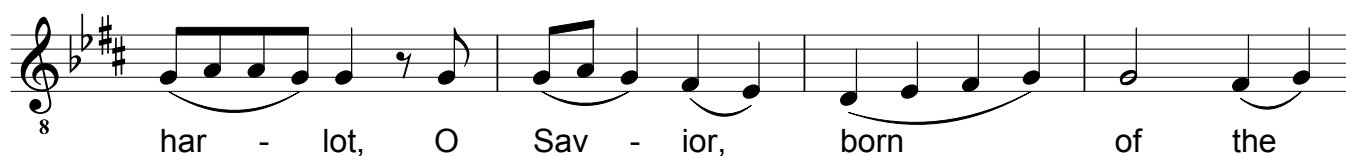
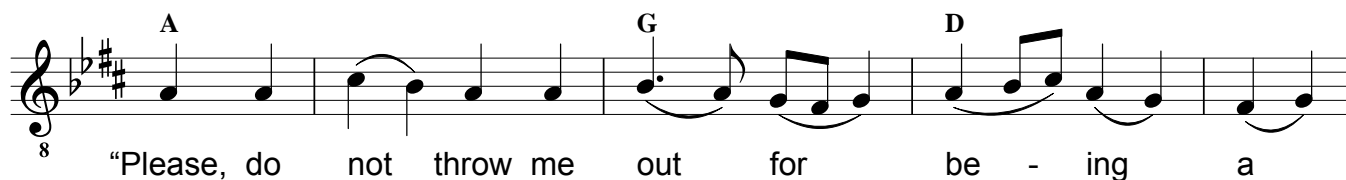
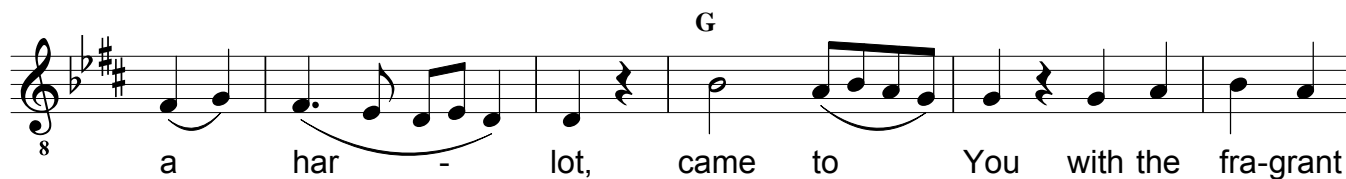
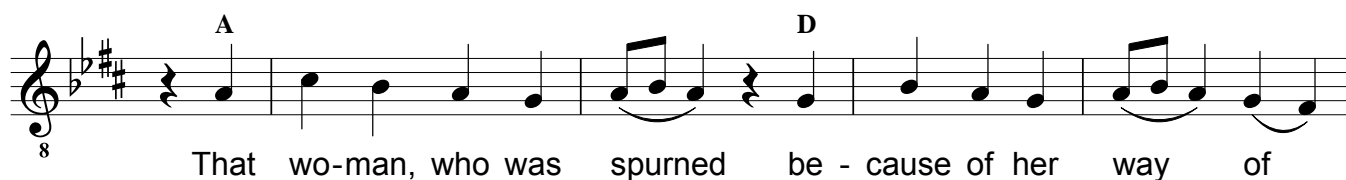
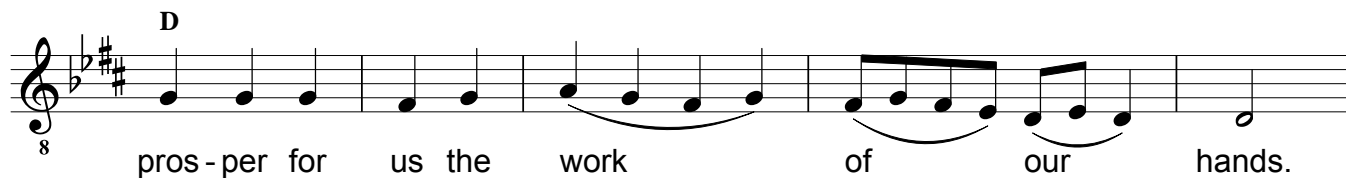
G Diatonic Chromatic D

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
 of the sea. Take pit-

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

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

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

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

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

gain with the locks of my hair; those

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

G C D
 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."