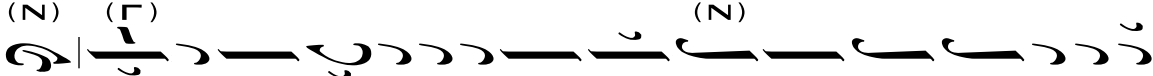
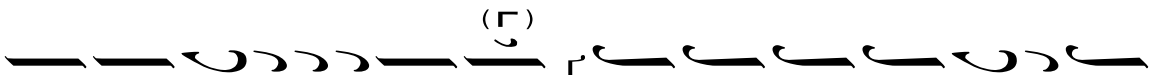

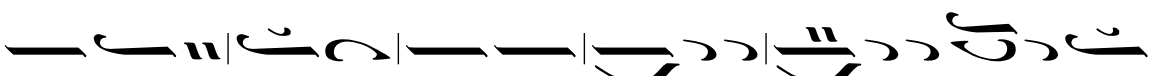


## Katavasiæ of the Saturday of Lazarus



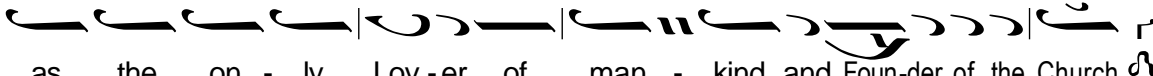




### Ode i. Mode pl. 4.

  
Ga.

(N) (Γ) (N)  
  
Of old when the Is - ra - el - ite had crossed the wa - ter - y pas - sage  
  
as if o - ver a tract of land  flee - ing from the mis - er - y  
  
of E - gypt he cried To God our Re-deem - er O let us sing



### Ode iii



(Γ) (N) (Γ)  
  
O di - vine Mas - ter Build - er of the ce - les - ti - al vault   
  
as the on - ly Lov - er of man - kind and Foun - der of the Church   
  
es - tab - lish me O Lord in love for You the be - liev - ers'   
  
firm sup - port and ul - ti - mate ob - ject of all de - sire

### Ode iv



(Γ) (N) (Γ)  
  
You are my strength You are my pow - er and might O Lord  You my

(N)

God\_\_ are al - so my ex - ul - tant joy\_\_ Who deigned to vis - it our

(Γ)

(N)

pov - er - ty with - out ev - er leav - ing the Fa - ther's bos - om

(Γ)

(N)

(Γ)

(N)

(Γ)

at an - y time To You then do I cry out with Ha - bák -

kuk the Proph - et To Your pow - er be glo - ry O Friend of man

## Ode v

Γ  
Δ

(Γ)

(N)

Why O Lord have You cast\_ me a - way from Your coun - te - nance O

(Γ)

(N)

(Γ)

nev - er - set - ting Light and this for - eign dark - ness now has cov - ered

(N)

me mis' - ra - ble that I am Do\_\_ I pray con - vert me and

(Γ)

to the light\_\_ of Your com - mand - ments guide my ways

I\_\_ en - treat You most fer - vent - ly

## Ode vi

Γ  
Δ

(N)

(Γ)

(N)

Be gra - cious to me O Lord for ma - ny are my in - iq - ui -

ties\_\_\_\_\_ and bring me up from the deep of e - vils I sup-  
 pli-cate<sup>♫</sup> For I have cried out to You God of my\_\_\_\_\_ sal-  
 va - tion O my Sav - ior har - ken un - to me

## Ode vii

♫  
♫

The Chil - dren from Ju - de - a who of old were de - port -  
 ed and sent to Bab - y - lon<sup>♫</sup> once tread-ed on the fire\_\_\_\_\_ of  
 the fur - nace by hold - ing to the faith\_\_\_\_\_ in the Trin - i - ty<sup>♫</sup>  
 and chant - ed Bless-ed are You the God\_\_\_\_\_ of our fa - thers

## Ode viii

♫  
♫

We praise and we bless and we wor - ship the Lord<sup>♫</sup>  
 O praise and bless\_\_\_\_\_ Him who by the ar - mies of An - gels  
 is ex - tolled as King\_\_\_\_\_ of the heav - ens su - preme-ly ex - alt - ing

ᠷᠠ

O pure one with choirs \_\_\_\_\_ of an - gels mag - ni - fy \_\_\_\_\_