Original Melodies

Autómela

PART I

Stichera of Vespers and Matins

PART II

Apolytikia, Kathismata, Kontakia

PART III

Exaposteilaria

PART IV

Additional Melodies

WESTERN NOTATION

Melodies based on the *Heirmologion* of Ioannis Protopsalitis (†1866)

Translated and adapted by Fr. Seraphim Dedes

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Introduction

Original Melodies, i.e. *Autómela*, comprise a collection of hymns that serve as poetic and melodic models for other hymns, called *Prosómoia*. Autómela and Prosómoia together form a huge portion of Orthodox hymnology, which is filled out with hymns termed Heirmoi and Troparia belonging to the Canons and functioning much in the same way as Autómela and Prosómoia, and Idiómela, which have a melody and poetic structure all their own. Without Autómela and Heirmoi melodies, our hymnology would be an enormous set of Idiómela and the books that would contain them would take up a considerable amount of space.

The Autómela themselves are divided into sets according to the type of hymns for which they were originally composed. For example, one set of Autómela are sung as stichera at Vespers and Lauds, another set contains the model melodies for Apolytikia, Kathismata and Kontakia, while a third set comprises the Exaposteilaria of Matins. As new Prosómoia were composed, the sets were preserved; therefore, one will not find a Prosómoion for an Apolytikion using the melody of an Exaposteilarion.

Being a model used for what could be hundreds of Prosómia, the Autómelon is normally indicated at the start of a series of hymns by placing its opening phrase next to the modal indicator. Thus, **Mode 4.** To a brave one. indicates that the series of hymns that follows is to be sung in Mode 4 to the melody of To a brave one in martyr saints, i.e. the Autómelon from in the Vesper service of St. George, April 23rd found in the Menaion. Autómela can be found scattered throughout all the Orthodox service books and together reveal the beloved position these hymns have in the life of the Church; for, if the melody and words were not loved, if the composer of the hymn was not renowned as a champion of Orthodoxy, or if the hymn did not reflect a glorious scene in the life of Christ, the Theotokos or a favorite Saint, why would so many other hymns be written according to its melody? Surely, Autómela themselves constitute a treasure house of ancient patristic thought and biblical interpretation, and appear throughout the liturgical year: O Cross, you are the guardian (Exaposteilarion, September 14), On this day, the Virgin (Kontakion, December 25), The Elder in the Temple (Exaposteilarion, February 2), O Champion General (Kontakion, March 25), O Women hearken (Exaposteilarion, Sunday of the Myrrh-bearing Women), and Apostles, you have assembled (Exaposteilarion, August 15).

As English translations of our hymns are now being crafted to fit the original Greek Autómela, it should be impressed upon the American Cantor—as it always was so emphasized to the Greek *Psaltes*—that learning the Autómela and being able to sing the proper melodies to their Prosómia is a necessity for any accomplished Cantor. The melodies are quick-paced, and many use repeated melodic phrases, which make them easy to learn and remember. Committing a good number of Autómela to memory will have its impression on the congregation as well, possibly even leading many avid participants of Vespers and Matins to learn the melodies, and by repeated hearing of them, join in song, thereby continuing the revival of congregational singing.

The present musical manual, *Original Melodies*, is the result of Father Seraphim's labor of love for our hymnological tradition and his desire to see it conveyed to the English-speaking Church in its fullness. It is a fairly a complete translation of all the Autómela that are currently used in the Greek-speaking Church, and is a definite aid to Cantors who wish to utilize the proper melodies when practicing their art, and a great assistance to translators who desire to render our hymns metrically equivalent to their Greek originals. The translation is as close to the original Greek as is possible regarding the restraints that metric form imposes on the text. Words have sometimes been added to fill out the structure of the melody without altering the original meaning of the text. This is not an innovation: the original composers did the same when required to deal with these metric restraints, hence the proliferation of words like $\sigma o \phi \dot{\epsilon}$, $K \dot{\nu} \varrho \iota \varepsilon$, $\alpha \gamma \iota \varepsilon$, and $\alpha \dot{\kappa} \nu \alpha \gamma \nu \varepsilon$ in the Greek texts. These rather neutral words filled out the melodic line and had no real value to the message conveyed by the text.

The manual is laid out according to the hymn set that the Autómelon represents: Stichera for Vespers and Lauds; Apolytikia, Kathismata and Kontakia; and Exaposteilaria. An index at the end of the work is cross-referenced to the original Greek name of the hymn with its English translations. Father Seraphim also includes the name of the hymn as translated by Holy Transfiguration Monastery (Brookline, MA), a monastic community that also produces metric translations. The source of the melodies is, as a rule, the Heirmologion of Ioannis Protopsaltis († 1866), as published in Greek by ZOE (Mousikos Pandektes, vol. III, Athens, 1976). Original Melodies is also a work in progress. Future editions of the manual promise to be more complete and include melodic variations for some of the most popular Autómela. Fr. Seraphim plans to offer translations and music of the Katavasiæ and other Heirmoi of the Canons in yet another volume, similarly translated in meter.

Truly, poetic and metric translation is beginning to garner the interest of the American Church. Once disdained, laughed at, and eliminated from practical use, the ongoing study of our hymnology and religious poetry both by Orthodox and non-Orthodox alike has urged translators and musicians to produce hymns that are not dry, rote and clinical, but vibrant, inspiring, pleasant to the ear, and attractive in the statement of their message. The publication of *Original Melodies* is yet one more step that will lead to a more refined and beautiful body of hymns for the Orthodox Church of Christ in America.

IN PHOENIX, AZ George K. Duvall February 17, 2003

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Original Melodies

PART I

Stichera of Vespers and Lauds

1. Ἡχος α΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Τῶν οὐρανίων ταγμάτων τὸ ἀγαλλίαμα, τῶν ἐπὶ γῆς ἀνθρώπων, κραταιὰ προστασία, ἄχραντε Παρθένε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς, τοὺς εἰς σὲ καταφεύγοντας, ὅτι ἐν σοὶ τὰς ἐλπίδας μετὰ Θεόν, Θεοτόκε ἀνεθέμεθα.

2. Ἡχος α΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Ι ανεύφημοι Μάρτυρες ὑμᾶς, οὐχ ἡ γῆ κατέκρυψεν, ἀλλ' οὐρανὸς ὑπεδέξατο· ὑμῖν ἠνοίγησαν, Παραδείσου πύλαι, καὶ ἐντὸς γενόμενοι, τοῦ ξύλου τῆς ζωῆς ἀπολαύετε, Χριστῷ πρεσβεύσατε, δωρηθῆναι ταῖς ψυχαῖς ἡμῶν, τὴν εἰρήνην καὶ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

3. Ἡχος α΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Στῆς ζωῆς ἐν μνημείω τίθεται, καὶ κλῖμαξ πρὸς οὐρανὸν ὁ τάφος γίνεται. Εὐφραίνου, Γεθσημανῆ, τῆς Θεοτόκου τὸ ἄγιον τέμενος. Βοήσωμεν οἱ πιστοί, τὸν Γαβριὴλ κεκτημένοι ταξίαρχον Κεχαριτωμένη, χαῖρε, μετὰ σοῦ ὁ Κύριος, ὁ παρέχων τῷ κόσμω διὰ σοῦ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

4. Ἡχος β'. Αὐτόμελον.

Οἶκος τοῦ Εὐφοαθᾶ, ἡ πόλις ἡ ἁγία, τῶν Ποοφητῶν ἡ δόξα, εὐτοέπισον τὸν οἶκον ἐν ῷ τὸ θεῖον τίκτεται.

1. Mode I. Original Melody.

For the celestial orders you are exultant joy * and for earth-dwelling people * the almighty protection. * Pure and holy Virgin, save us, we pray, * as for refuge we flee to you, * O Theotokos; for verily after God * do we put our every hope in you.

2. Mode I. Original Melody.

Martyrs, extolled in all the world, * you were not concealed by earth, * but rather heaven admitted you. The gates of Paradise * unto you were opened. * Having gone within, you now * enjoy the tree of life, and you intercede with Christ on our behalf, * supplicating that surpassing peace * and great mercy be upon our souls bestowed.

3. Mode I. Original Melody.

hat a paradoxal miracle! * For the fountain of life has been buried in a grave; * a stairway leading to heaven has the tomb become. * Gethsemane, leap for joy, * O holy shrine of the Mother of Christ our God. * With Gabriel as our chief, * come, O believers, and let us cry out to her: * Full of grace, rejoice, O Lady, * for with you is the Lord, * who is richly bestowing * His great mercy on the world through you.

4. Mode II. Original Melody.

House of Ephrathá, * the city that is holy, * the glory of the Prophets, * prepare your house, for therein the Virgin will give birth to God.

5. Ἡχος β΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Τε ἐκ τοῦ ξύλου σε νεκοὸν ὁ Ἀριμαθείας καθεῖλε, τὴν τῶν ἀπάντων ζωήν, σμύρνη καὶ σινδόνι σε, Χριστέ, ἐκήδευσε καὶ τῷ πόθῳ ἠπείγετο καρδία καὶ χείλει, σῶμα τὸ ἀκήρατον σοῦ περιπτύξασθαι ὅμως συστελλόμενος φόβω, χαίρων ἀνεβόα σοι Δόξα, τῆ συγκαταβάσει σου, Φιλάνθρωπε.

6. Ἡχος β΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Ποίοις εὐφημιῶν στέμμασιν, ἀναδήσωμεν Πέτρον καὶ Παῦλον; τοὺς διηρημένους τοῖς σώμασι, καὶ ἡνωμένους τῷ Πνεύματι, τοὺς θεοκηρύκων πρωτοστάτας· τὸν μέν, ὡς τῶν Ἀποστόλων προεξάρχοντα, τὸν δέ, ὡς ὑπὲρ τοὺς ἄλλους κοπιάσαντα· τούτους γὰρ ὄντως ἀξίως, ἀθανάτου δόξης, διαδήμασι στεφανοῖ, Χριστὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ὁ ἔχων τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

7. Ἡχος γ΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Υσάλη τῶν Μαρτύρων σου Χριστὲ ἡ δύναμις ἐν μνήμασι γὰρ κεῖνται, καὶ πνεύματα διώκουσι, καὶ κατήργησαν ἐχθροῦ τὴν ἐξουσίαν, τῆ πίστει τῆς Τριάδος, ἀγωνισάμενοι, ὑπὲρ τῆς εὐσεβείας.

8. Ἡχος γ΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Σταυφοφανῶς Μωϋσῆς ἐν τῷ ὄφει, χεῖφας ἐκτείνας πρὸς ὕψος, τὸν Αμαλὴκ ἐτφοποῦτο· σὰ δὲ Σωτὴρ τὰς παλάμας ἁπλώσας, ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ τῷ τιμίῳ, ἐνηγκαλίσω με σώσας, τῆς δουλείας τοῦ ἐχθροῦ, καὶ ἔδωκάς μοι σημείωσιν ζωῆς, ἀπὸ τόξου φυγεῖν τῶν ἐναντίων μου·

5. Mode II. Original Melody.

hen he took You dead from off the Cross, * the Arimathéan prepared You who are the life of all; * using myrrh he wrapped you in a linen shroud, O Christ. * And constrained by his ardent love, * he longed to embrace You, * pressing to Your spotless body his own heart and lips. * But restrained by fear and by rev'rence, * joyously he cried aloud: Glory * to Your condescension, Lord who loves mankind.

6. Mode II. Original Melody.

wherewith we * might crown Peter and Paul the Apostles? * Although they were physically separate, * yet in the spirit they were unified. * And they were the chiefs among God's heralds: * the one, for he was the leader of the Apostles' band; * and Paul, for he truly labored more than all the rest. * They have been crowned with the halos * of immortal glory -- * being worthy of them indeed -- * by Christ our God himself, * the Lord who possesses great mercy.

7. Mode III. Original Melody.

The power of Your martyr Saints is truly great, O Christ. * They drive out evil spirits * while lying in their monuments. * They contended for the sake of true religion, * and therefore, by their faith in the Holy Trinity, * destroyed the foe's dominion.

8. Mode III. Original Melody.

hen Moses stood on the mountain extending * upwards his arms in the form of a cross, Amalek was routed. * When on the ven'rable Cross You extended * Your hands, O Savior, You held me * in Your embrace and You saved me from enslavement to the foe. * And thus You gave me a token of life to escape from the longbow of

διὰ τοῦτο Λόγε ποοσκυνῶ, τὸν Σταυρόν σου τὸν τίμιον.

9. Ἡχος δ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Σ΄ς γενναῖον ἐν Μάρτυσιν, ἀθλοφόρε Γεώργιε, συνελθόντες σήμερον, εὐφημοῦμέν σε· ὅτι τὸν δρόμον τετέλεκας, τὴν πίστιν τετήρηκας, καὶ ἐδέξω ἐκ Θεοῦ, τὸν τῆς νίκης σου στέφανον· ὃν ἱκέτευε, ἐκ φθορᾶς καὶ κινδύνων λυτρωθῆναι, τοὺς ἐν πίστει ἐκτελοῦντας, τὴν ἀεισέβαστον μνήμην σου.

10. Τηχος δ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Ε΄ δωκας σημείωσιν τοῖς φοβουμένοις σε Κύριε, τὸν Σταυρόν σου τὸν τίμιον, δι' οὖ ἐθριάμβευσας τὰς ἀρχὰς τοῦ σκότους, καὶ τὰς ἐξουσίας καὶ ἐπανήγαγες ἡμᾶς, εἰς τὴν ἀρχαίαν μακαριότητα διό σου τὴν φιλάνθρωπον οἰκονομίαν δοξάζομεν, Ἰησοῦ παντοδύναμε, ὁ Σωτὴρ τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν.

11. Ἡχος δ΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Ο΄ ἐξ Ύψίστου κληθείς, οὐκ ἀπ' ἀνθρώπων, ὅτε τὸ ἐπίγειον σκότος ἠμαύρωσε, τοὺς ὀφθαλμούς σου τοῦ σώματος, τῆς ἀσεβείας, δημοσιεῦον τὴν σκυθρωπότητα, τότε τὸ οὐράνιον φῶς περιήσταρψε, τῆς διανοίας τὰ ὅμματα, τῆς εὐσεβείας, ἀνακαλύπτον τὴν ὡραιότητα ὅθεν ἐπέγνως τὸν ἐξάγοντα, φῶς ἐκ σκότους Χριστὸν τὸν Θεὸν ἡμῶν, ὃν ἱκέτευε σῶσαι, καὶ φωτίσαι τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

12. Ἡχος δ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Η θελον δάκουσιν ἐξαλεῖψαι, τῶν ἐμῶν πταισμάτων Κύοιε τὸ χειοό-γοαφον, καὶ τὸ ὑπόλοιπον τῆς ζωῆς μου,

my enemies. * O deliver Your people from the hand of Your foes, in Your love for man.

9. Mode IV. Original Melody.

To a brave one in martyr saints * we pay tribute to you today * gathered here together, victorious St. George. * For you completed the martyr's course; * devoutly you kept the faith; * and from God you have received * laurel crowns for your victory. * Therefore supplicate * that He free from corruption and from dangers * those who loyally now honor * your ever-ven'rable memory.

10. Mode IV. Original Melody.

You have given those who fear You, Lord, a token, Your precious Cross, * having triumphed by means thereof * over Principalities and Powers of darkness. * Furthermore, by means of the Cross You brought us up again * to the beatitude that was ours of old. * O Jesus the almighty Savior of our souls, we extol the plan * for salvation that You, O Lord, * have fulfilled in Your love for man.

11. Mode IV. Original Melody.

hen you were called not by men but by the Most High, * when the earthly darkness caused blindness to come upon * your body's eyes, manifesting thus to all the people * the gloomy sullenness of impiety, * then it was that all around heavenly light shone forth, * dazzling the eyes of your reasoning, and thus revealing * to all the beauty of Orthodox belief. * Hence you acquired a full knowledge of Christ our God who from darkness brings out the light. * Therefore earnestly pray Him to illumine us and save our souls.

12. Mode IV. Original Melody.

How I intended, O Lord, to cancel * with my tears the bond against me of my iniquities, * and through repentance so to be

διὰ μετανοίας εὐαφεστῆσαί σοι ἀλλ' ὁ ἐχθρὸς ἀπατῷ με, καὶ πολεμεῖ τὴν ψυχήν μου Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

13. Ἡχος δ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Κύριε, ἀνελθὼν ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ, τὴν προγονικὴν ἡμῶν κατάραν ἐξήλει-ψας, καὶ κατελθὼν ἐν τῷ Ἅδη, τοὺς ἀπ' αἰῶνος δεσμίους ἠλευθέρωσας, ἀφθαρσίαν δωρούμενος τῷ γένει τῶν ἀνθρώπων. Διὰ τοῦτο ὑμνοῦντες δοξάζομεν τὴν ζωοποιὸν καὶ σωτήριόν σου ἔγερσιν.

14. Ἡχος πλ. α΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Χαίροις ἀσκητικῶν ἀληθῶς, ἀγωνισμάτων τὸ εὐῶδες κειμήλιον σταυρὸν γὰρ ἐπ' ὤμων ἄρας, καὶ τῷ Δεσπότη Χριστῷ, σεαυτὸν Παμμάκαρ ἀναθέμενος, σαρκὸς κατεπάτησας, τὸ χαμαίζηλον φρόνημα ταῖς ἀρεταῖς δέ, τὴν ψυχὴν κατελάμπρυνας, καὶ πρὸς ἔνθεον, ἀνεπτέρωσας ἔρωτα. "Όθεν τὴν παναγίαν σου, κυκλοῦντες πανεύφημε, λάρνκα Σάββα τῆς θείας, φιλανθρωπίας αἰτούμεθα, τυχεῖν σαῖς πρεσβείαις, καὶ τῷ κόσμῳ δωρηθῆναι τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

15. Ἡχος πλ. α'. Αὐτόμελον.

Θεοφόρε Θεοδόσιε, μεγάλως ἠγωνίσω ἐν τῆ προσκαίρως ζωῆ, ἐν ὕμνοις καὶ νηστείαις καὶ ἀγρυπνίαις, τύπος γενόμενος τῶν σῶν φοιτητῶν νῦν δὲ συγχορεύεις μετὰ τῶν Ασωμάτων, Χριστὸν ἀπαύστως δοξολογῶν, τὸν ἐκ Θεοῦ Θεὸν Λόγον καὶ Λυτρωτήν, τὸν ὑποκλίναντα τὴν κάραν τῷ Προδρόμω, καὶ άγιάσαντα τὴν φύσιν τῶν ὑδάτων. Αὐτὸν ἱκέτευε, αὐτὸν δυσώπει Ὅσιε, δωρηθῆναι

pleasing * unto You throughout the remainder of my life. * But then the enemy fools me * and on my soul wages warfare. * Save me before I utterly perish, O Lord my God.

13. Mode IV. Original Melody.

Sovereign Lord, You ascended the Cross, * thus You blotted out the curse incurred by our ancestors. * And You descended to Hades, * and thus You freed those in bondage there from every age; * as a gift to the human race did You grant incorruption. * And for this we extol You and glorify * Your rising by which life and salvation are bestowed on us.

14. Mode Pl. I. Original Melody.

Rejoice, the fragrant treasure indeed * of true ascetical achievements, all-blessed one, * for taking upon your shoulders the cross and giving yourself * over to the Master Christ entirely, * you trampled the mind intent on the flesh and on earthly things, * and with the virtues made your soul shine resplendently, * and you raised it up to intense love inspired by God. * Therefore, all-lauded Saint, as we surround your all-holy tomb, * Savvas, we ask to be granted the love of God for humanity, * by your intercessions, * and beseech that His great mercy be granted to the world.

15. Mode Pl. I. Original Melody.

God-bearing Father, O devout Theodosios, * so greatly did you struggle during this temporal life * in singing hymns and fasting and keeping vigils, * that you became for your disciples a rule. * Now you join in chorus with the incorporeal angels, * and you unceasingly glorify Christ, * who is from God, God the Logos and our Redeemer, * and who inclined His head before the Forerunner, and also sanctified the nature of the waters. * Entreat Him earnestly; implore Him, O devout

τῆ Ἐκκλησία, ὁμόνοιαν, εἰρήνην, καὶ μέγα ἔλεος.

16. Ἡχος πλ. β'. Αὐτόμελον.

Τήν ἀποθέμενοι, ἐν οὐρανοῖς τὴν ἐλπίδα, θησαυρὸν ἀσύλητον, ἑαυτοῖς οἱ Ἅγιοι ἐθησαύρισαν· δωρεὰν ἔλαβον, δωρεὰν διδοῦσι, τοῖς νοσοῦσι τὰ ἰάματα· χρυσὸν ἢ ἄργυρον, εὐαγγελικῶς οὐκ ἐκτήσαντο· ἀνθρώποις τε καὶ κτήνεσι, τὰς εὐεργεσίας μετέδωκαν· ἵνα διὰ πάντων, ὑπήκοοι γενόμενοι Χριστῷ, ἐν παζὸησία πρεσβεύωσιν, ὑπὲρ τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν.

17. Ἡχος πλ. β'. Αὐτόμελον.

Ε'κ γαστρὸς ἐτέχθης πρὸ ἑωσφόρου, ἐκ Πατρὸς ἀμήτως πρὸ τῶν αἰώνων, κἂν ἄρειος κτίσμα σε, καὶ οὐ Θεὸν δοξάζη, τόλμη συνάπτων σε τὸν κτίστην, τοῖς κτίσμασιν ἀφρόνως, ὕλην πυρὸς τοῦ αὶωνίου, ἑαυτῷ θησαυρίζων ἀλλ' ἡ Σύνοδος ἡ ἐν Νικαίᾳ, Υίὸν Θεοῦ σε ἀνεκήρυξε, Κύριε, Πατρὶ καὶ Πνεύματι σύνθρονον.

18. Ἡχος πλ. β'. Αὐτόμελον.

Η ἀπεγνωσμένη διὰ τὸν βίον, καὶ ἐπεγνωσμένη διὰ τὸν τοόπον, τὸ μύρον βαστάζουα προσῆλθέ σοι βοῶσα. Μή με τὴν πόρνην ἀπορρίψης, ὁ τεχθεὶς ἐκ παρθένου· μή μου τὰ δάκρυα παρίδης, ἡ χαρὰ τῶν ἀγγέλων· ἀλλὰ δέξαι με μετανοοῦσαν, ἣν οὐκ ἀπώσω ἁμαρτάνουσαν, Κύριε, διὰ τὸ μέγα σου ἔλεος.

19. Ἡχος πλ. β'. Αὐτόμελον.

Α ί ἀγγελικαὶ προπορεύεσθε Δυνάμεις οἱ ἐν Βηθλεὲμ ἑτοιμάσατε τὴν φάτνην ὁ Λόγος γὰρ γεννᾶται ἡ σοφία προέρχεται δέχου ἀσπασμὸν ἡ Ἐκκλησία.

one, * that He grant to the Church *forever* * a single mind, *lasting* peace and great mercy.

16. Mode Pl. II. Original Melody.

hen the saints deposited their every hope in the heavens, * then did they accumulate * treasures that cannot be lost, dwelling yet on earth. * They received free of charge; * free of charge they offer * cures to those afflicted with disease. * And evangelically neither gold nor silver did they possess. * To people and to animals likewise they imparted the benefits, * so that by becoming obedient to Christ in every way * they might with confidence intercede * so that our souls be saved.

17. Mode Pl. II. Original Melody.

From the womb before the Morning Star were You born, * from the Father motherless before the ages, * though Arius holds that You are not God but a creature, * mindlessly daring to connect the Creator to creation, * storing up thereby for himself the fuel for eternal fire. * But the holy Synod in Nicaea * proclaimed You Son of God, O Lord, who together with the Father and the Spirit share the throne.

18. Mode Pl. II. Original Melody.

She who was forsaken due to her lifestyle * also was notorious for her manner. * She came to You carrying the ointment and she cried out: * Do not reject me the harlot, Savior borne of the Virgin. * Do not disdain my tears and weeping, You the joy of the Angels. * But accept me who am now repentant, * whom You did not reject when I was committing sins, because of Your great mercy, O Lord.

19. Mode Pl. II. Original Melody.

angelic powers, proceed and go before us. * You who are in Bethlehem, make the manger ready. * For lo, the Logos is born, and the Wisdom is coming forth. * You, O Church,

εἰς τὴν χαρὰν τῆς Θεοτόκου, λαοὶ εἴπωμεν Εὐλογημένος ὁ ἐλθών, Θεὸς ἡμῶν δόξα σοι.

20. Ἡχος πλ. β'. Αὐτόμελον.

Μετάνοιαν οὐ κέκτημαι, ἀλλ' οὐδὲ πάλιν δάκουα διὰ τοῦτο ἱκετεύω σε Σωτήρ, πρὸ τέλος ἐπιστρέψαι, καὶ δοῦναι μοι κατάνυξιν, ὅπως ουσθήσωμαι τῆς κολάσεως.

21. Ἡχος πλ. β΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Τοιήμεοος ἀνέστης Χοιστέ, ἐκ τάφου καθώς γέγοαπται, συνεγείοας τὸν Ποοπάτοοα ἡμῶν διό σε καὶ δοξάζει, τὸ γένος τῶν ἀνθοώπων, καὶ ἀνυμνεῖ σου τὴν Ανάστασιν.

22. Ἡχος Βαρύς. Αὐτόμελον.

Οὐκ ἔτι κωλυόμεθα ξύλου ζωῆς, τὴν ἐλπίδα ἔχοντες τοῦ Σταυφοῦ σου. Κύριε δόξα σοι.

23. Ἡχος Βαρύς. Αὐτόμελον.

Καταφοονήσαντες πάντων τῶν ἐπὶ γῆς, ἄγιοι Μάρτυρες, καὶ ἐν σταδίω τὸν Χριστὸν ἀνδρείως κηρύξαντες, ἀμοιβὰς τῶν βασάνων παρ' αὐτοῦ ἐκομίσασθε, ἀλλ' ὡς ἔχοντες παρρησίαν, αὐτὸν ἱκετεύσατε, ὡς Θεὸν παντοδύναμον, τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν σῶσαι, τῶν εἰς ὑμᾶς προστρεχόντων δεόμεθα.

24. Ἡχος πλ. δ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Σ τοῦ παραδόξου θαύματος! ὢ μυστηρίου φρικτοῦ ὁ τῆ φυσει ἀθάνατος,
πῶς ἐν ξύλω κρέμαται; πῶς θανάτου νῦν
γεύεται; πῶς κατακρίνεται ὁ ἀνεύθυνος;
Κρύψον τὸ φῶς σου, καὶ φρῖξον ἥλιε,
βλέπων τὸ τόλμημα ἡ Παρθένος ἔλεγεν ἐν
στεναγμοῖς, βλέπουσα σταυρούμενον,
Χριστὸν ὃν ἔτεκεν.

accept a salutation, for the joy of the Theotokos. O peoples, let us say: * Blessed are You our God who has arrived. Glory be to You.

20. Mode Pl. II. Original Melody.

Repentance I have not attained; * moreover I do not have tears. * Hence, O Savior, * You I fervently beseech: * Before the end convert me, * and grant repentance unto me, * that I be freed from the future punishment.

21. Mode Pl. II. Original Melody.

Christ, as it was written, You rose * the third day from the sepulcher, * resurrecting our primal father with yourself. * For this the race of mankind * extols Your resurrection * with sacred anthems, glorifying You.

22. Grave Mode. Original Melody.

o longer are we barred from the tree of life, * for we have the hope of Your Cross, O Master. * Glory to You, O Lord.

23. Grave Mode. Original Melody.

hen you had *wisely* despised everything on earth, * O holy martyr Saints, * and had courageously acknowledged Christ in the stadium, * in return for the tortures you received your rewards from Him. * Now that you have acquired access to God the omnipotent, * we beseech you most fervently * to entreat Him in earnest * to save the souls of us *sinners* who flee to you.

24. Mode Pl. IV. Original Melody.

hat a paradoxal miracle; * Oh, awful mystery, oh! * How can He now be crucified * who by nature cannot die? * How can He now be tasting death, * or be convicted, being the guiltless One? * Therefore, O sun, hide your light and stand in awe * seeing the insolence. * Thus the Virgin uttered as she witnessed Christ, * to whom she had given birth, * suspended on the Cross.

25. Ἡχος πλ. δ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Τί ύμᾶς καλέσωμεν Άγιοι; Χερουβίμ· ὅτι ὑμῖν ἐπανεπαύσατο Χριστός· Σεραφίμ· ὅτι ἀπαύστως ἐδοξάσατε αὐτόν· Άγγέλους· τὸ γὰρ σῶμα ἀπεστράφητε· Δυνάμεις· ἐνεργεῖτε ἐν τοῖς θαύμασι· πολλὰ ὑμῶν τὰ ὀνόματα, καὶ μείζονα τὰ χαρίσματα· πρεσβεύσατε, τοῦ σωθῆναι τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

26. Ἡχος πλ. δ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Οἱ Μάρτυρές σου Κύριε, ἐπιλαθόμενοι τῶν ἐν τῷ βίῳ, καταφρονήσαντες καὶ τῶν βασάνων, διὰ τὴν μέλλουσαν ζωήν, ταύτης κληρονόμοι ἀνεδείχθησαν ὅθεν καὶ Ἁγγέλοις συναγάλλονται. Αὐτῶν ταῖς ἱκεσίαις, δώρησαι τῷ λαῷ σου τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

27. Ἡχος πλ. δ΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Κύριε, εἰ καὶ κριτηρίω παρέστης, ὑπὸ Πιλάτου κρινόμενος, ἀλλ' οὐκ ἀπελείφθης τοῦ θρόνου, τῷ Πατρὶ συγκαθεζόμενος καὶ ἀναστὰς ἐκ νεκρῶν, τὸν κόσμον ἠλευθέρωσας, ἐκ τῆς δουλείας τοῦ ἀλλοτρίου, ὡς οἰκτίρμων καὶ Φιλάνθρωπος.

28. Ἡχος πλ. δ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Τῆς γνώσεως, ἀνεβλάστησεν ἐν μέσφ τῶν φυτῶν· ἡ Ἐκκλησία σου Χριστέ, τὸν Σταυρόν σου ἐξήνθησε, τὸν πηγάσαντα τῷ κόσμῳ τὴν ζωήν· ἀλλὰ τὸ μὲν ἐθανάτωσε, βρώσει φαγόντα τὸν Ἀδάμ, τὸ δὲ ἐζωοποίησε, πίστει σωθέντα τὸν Ληστήν· οὖ τῆς ἀφέσεως κοινωνούς, ἡμᾶς ἀνάδειξον Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, ὁ τῷ πάθει σου λύσας, τὴν καθ' ἡμῶν μανίαν τοῦ ἐχθροῦ, καὶ ἀξίωσον ἡμᾶς, τῆς οὐρανίου Βασιλείας σου.

25. Mode Pl. IV. Original Melody.

hat are we to call you, O holy ones? * Cherubim, inasmuch as Christ has found repose in you. * Seraphim, for without ceasing you were glorifying Him. * Or Angels, from the body you had turned away. * Or Powers, you are active doing miracles. * Your names are many, and greater are * the spiritual gifts that you received. * So intercede, we entreat you, that our souls be saved.

26. Mode Pl. IV. Original Melody.

Your martyr Saints, O Lord, having become oblivious to life's endeavors * even disdaining the tormenting tortures all for the life which is to come, * came to be regarded its inheritors. * Therefore they exult with the angelic hosts. * Bestow upon Your people great mercy at the fervent appeals of these Your Saints.

27. Mode Pl. IV. Original Melody.

ord, even if You stood on trial and suffered Pontius Pilate to be Your judge, * yet You did not leave Your divine throne, seated with the Father as You are. * And when You rose from the dead, You thereby granted freedom to the world from servitude to the Devil, * O Compassionate who love mankind.

28. Mode Pl. IV. Original Melody.

The paradise of Eden once produced the tree of the knowledge of good and evil in the midst of all the plants. * Whereas the holy Church, O Christ, now has brought forth Your precious Cross, * gushing forth eternal life into the world. * But while the one brought on Adam's death when he had taken it for food, * the other gave the Robber life * when for beliving he was saved. * Make us partakers of the forgiveness he received from You, O Christ * who by Your Passion ended the frenzy aimed against us of the foe; * and, O Lord, account us worthy of inheriting Your heavenly Rule.

Original Melodies

PART II

Apolytikia, Kathismata, Kontakia

29. Ἡχος α'. Αὐτόμελον.

(Καὶ ὡς: Τῆς ἐρήμου πολίτης.)

Τοῦ λίθου σφοαγισθέντος ὑπὸ τῶν Ἰουδαίων, καὶ στοατιωτῶν φυλασσόντων τὸ ἄχοαντόν σου σῶμα, ἀνέστης τοιήμεοος, Σωτήρ, δωρούμενος τῷ κόσμῳ τὴν ζωήν. Διὰ τοῦτο αἱ δυνάμεις τῶν οὐρανῶν ἐβόων σοι, Ζωοδότα· Δόξα τῆ ἀναστάσει σου, Χριστέ· δόξα τῆ βασιλείᾳ σου· δόξα τῆ οἰκονομία σου, μόνε φιλάνθρωπε.

30. Ἡχος α΄. Αὐτόμελον.

(Καὶ ὡς Χορὸς ἀγγελικός.)

Τὸν τάφον σου, Σωτήρ, στρατιῶται τηροῦντες, νεκροὶ τῆ ἀστραπῆ τοῦ ὀφθέντος Ἀγγέλου, ἐγένοντο κηρύττοντος γυναιξὶ τὴν Ἀνάστασιν. Σὲ δοξάζομεν, τὸν τῆς φθορᾶς καθαιρέτην σοὶ προσπίπτομεν, τῷ ἀναστάντι ἐκ τάφου, καὶ μόνῳ Θεῷ ἡμῶν.

31. Ἡχος β'. Αὐτόμελον.

Τὰ ἄνω ζητῶν, τοῖς κάτω συναπτόμενος, καὶ ἄρμα πυρὸς τὸν στῦλον ἐργασάμενος, δι' αὐτοῦ συνόμιλος τῶν ἀγγέλων γέγονας, Ὅσιε, σὺν αὐτοῖς Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ, πρεσβεύων ἀπαύστως ὑπὲρ πάντων ἡμῶν.

32. Τηχος β΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Τοῖς τῶν αἱμάτων σου φείθφοις, Δημήτριε, τὴν Ἐκκλησίαν Θεὸς ἐπορφύρωσεν, ὁ δούς σοι τὸ κράτος ἀήττητον, καὶ περιέπων τὴν πόλιν σου ἄτρωτον· αὐτῆς γὰρ ὑπάρχεις τὸ στήριγμα.

29. Mode I. Original Melody.

(Also: As a Citizen of the Desert.)

The stone had been secured with a seal by the Judeans, * and a guard of soldiers was watching Your immaculate body. * You rose on the third day, O Lord * and Savior, granting life unto the world. * For this reason were the powers of heaven crying out to You, O Life-giver: * Glory to Your resurrection, O Christ; * glory to Your eternal rule; * glory to Your dispensation, only One who loves mankind.

30. Mode I. Original Melody.

(Also: In heaven be amazed.)

The soldiers keeping watch at Your sepulcher, O Savior, * became as dead for fear of the Angel appearing * as lightning and proclaiming unto the women that You arose. * O Destroyer of corruption, we glorify You, * and we worship You who from the tomb resurrected, * for You are our only God.

31. Mode II. Original Melody.

In seeking the heights, connected to the things below, * and making your pillar a fiery chariot, * O Devout one, you became conversant with Angels by means thereof, * and with them on our behalf * you ceaselessly intercede with Christ our God.

32. Mode II. Original Melody.

Sing the streams of your blood, O Demetrios * as with a pórphyrous robe, God adorned the Church. * He gave you dominion invincible, preserving your City invulnerable. * For you are her patron and firm support.

33. Ἡχος β'. Αὐτόμελον.

Τὴν ἐν πρεσβείαις ἀκοίμητον Θεοτόκον, καὶ προστασίαις ἀμετάθετον ἐλπίδα, τάφος καὶ νέκρωσις οὐκ ἐκράτησε· ὡς γὰρ ζωῆς μητέρα πρὸς τὴν ζωὴν μετέστησεν, ὁ μήτραν οἰκήσας ἀειπάρθενον.

34. Ἡχος γ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Τὴν ὡραιότητα τῆς παρθενίας σου, καὶ τὸ ὑπέρλαμπρον τὸ τῆς ἁγνείας σου, ὁ Γαβριὴλ καταπλαγείς, ἐβόα σοι Θεοτόκε Ποῖόν σοι ἐγκώμιον προσαγάγω ἐπάξιον; τί δὲ ὀνομάσω σε; ἀπορῶ καὶ ἐξίσταμαι. Διὸ ὡς προσετάγην βοῶ σοι Χαῖρε, ἡ Κεχαριτωμένη.

35. Ἡχος γ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Είας πίστεως όμολογία, ἄλλον Παῦλόν σε τῆ Ἐκκλησία, ζηλωτὴν ἐν ἱερεῦσιν ἀνέδειξε. Συνεκβοᾳ σοι καὶ Ἄβελ πρὸς Κύριον, καὶ Ζαχαρίου τὸ αἷμα τὸ δίκαιον. Πάτερ ὅσιε, Χριστὸν τὸν Θεὸν ἱκέτευε, δωρήσασθαι ἡμῖν τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

36-37. Ἡχος γ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Παρθένος σήμερον τὸν Ὑπερούσιον τίκτει καὶ ἡ γῆ τὸ σπήλαιον τῷ Απροσίτῳ προσάγει Άγγελοι μετὰ ποιμένων δοξολογοῦσι Μάγοι δὲ μετὰ ἀστέρος ὁδοιποροῦσι δι' ἡμᾶς γὰρ ἐγεννήθη παιδίον νέον, ὁ πρὸ αἰώνων Θεός.

38. Ἡχος δ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Ταχὺ ποοκατάλαβε ποὶν δουλωθῆναι ἡμᾶς, ἐχθοοῖς βλασφημοῦσί σε καὶ ἀπειλοῦσιν ἡμῖν, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν ἄνελε τῷ Σταυρῷ σου, τοὺς ἡμᾶς πολεμοῦντας· γνώτωσαν πῶς ἰσχύει Ὀρθοδόξων ἡ Πίστις· πρεσβείαις τῆς Θεοτόκου, μόνε Φιλάνθρωπε.

33. Mode II. Original Melody.

The Theotokos, unsleeping in intercession
* and the immovable hope of protection,
* could not be retained by any tomb or death.
* For being Life's own Mother, she was transferred to life by Him * who dwelt in the evervirgin womb.

34. Mode III. Original Melody.

Seeing how beautiful was your virginity, * and how your purity shone forth resplendently, * amazed was Gabriel who cried to you thus, O Theotokos: * What shall I present to you * as a worthy encomium? * What shall I address you as? * At a loss and perplexed am I. * And therefore I, as ordered, cry out to you: * Rejoice, O Maiden who are full of grace!

35. Mode III. Original Melody.

Your confession of the *true* divine faith * manifested you unto the *whole* Church * as another Paul and zealot among the priests.* With you together is shouting the righteous blood * of Zacharias and Abel unto the Lord.* Holy Father *Paul*, beseech Christ our God fervently,* entreating that great mercy be on us bestowed.

36-37. Mode III. Original Melody.

n this day the Virgin gives * birth to the Super-essential. * To the Unapproachable, * earth is providing the grotto. * Angels sing and with the shepherds offer up glory. * Following a star the Magi are still proceeding. * He was born for our salvation, a newborn Child, the pre-eternal God.

38. Mode IV. Original Melody.

ome quickly, O Lord, and prevent us from being enslaved * to foes who speak blasphemies against You, Christ our God, * and boastingly threaten us. * Annihilate by the power * of Your Cross those who fight us. * Let them know how the faith of the Orthodox has power, * accepting Your Mother's prayers for us in Your love of man.

39. Τηχος δ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Κατεπλάγη Ἰωσήφ, τὸ ὑπὲρ φύσιν θεωρῶν, καὶ ἐλάμβανεν εἰς νοῦν, τὸν ἐπὶ πόκον ὑετὸν, ἐν τῆ ἀσπόρω συλλήψει σου Θεοτόκε, βάτον ἐν πυρὶ ἀκατάφλεκτον, ράβδον Ἀαρὼν τὴν βλαστήσασαν· καὶ μαρτυρῶν ὁ Μνήστωρ σου καὶ φύλαξ, τοῖς ἱερεῦσιν ἐκραύγαζε· Παρθένος τίκτει, καὶ μετὰ τόκον, πάλιν μένει παρθένος.

40-41. Τηχος δ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Ε'πεφάνης σήμερον τῆ οἰκουμένη, καὶ τὸ φῶς σου, Κύριε, ἐσημειώθη ἐφ' ἡμᾶς, ἐν ἐπιγνώσει ὑμνοῦντάς σε Ἡλθες, ἐφάνης, τὸ φῶς τὸ ἀπρόσιτον.

42. Ἡχος δ'. Αὐτόμελον.

ύψωθεὶς ἐν τῷ Σταυοῷ ἑκουσίως, τῆ ἐπωνύμῳ σου καινῆ πολιτείᾳ, τοὺς οἰκτιομούς σου δώρησαι, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός εὐφρανον ἐν τῆ δυνάμει σου τοὺς πιστοὺς βασιλεῖς ἡμῶν, νίκας χορηγῶν αὐτοῖς κατὰ τῶν πολεμίων. Τὴν συμμαχίαν ἔχοιεν τὴν σὴν, ὅπλον εἰρήνης, ἀήττητον τρόπαιον.

43. Ἡχος πλ. α΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Τὸν συνάναρχον Λόγον Πατρὶ καὶ Πνεύματι, τὸν ἐκ Παρθένου τεχθέντα εἰς σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν, ἀνυμνήσωμεν, πιστοί, καὶ προσκυνήσωμεν ὅτι ηὐδόκησε σαρκὶ ἀνελθεῖν ἐν τῷ σταυρῷ καὶ θάνατον ὑπομεῖναι, καὶ ἐγεῖραι τοὺς τεθνεῶτας, ἐν τῆ ἐνδόξῳ ἀναστάσει αὐτοῦ.

44. Ἡχος πλ. β'. Αὐτόμελον.

Τὴν ὑπὲς ἡμῶν πληςώσας οἰκονομίαν, καὶ τὰ ἐπὶ γῆς ἑνώσας τοῖς οὐςανοίοις, ἀνελήφθης ἐν δόξη Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, οὐδαμόθεν χωριζόμενος, ἀλλὰ μένων ἀδιάστατος, καὶ βοῶν τοῖς ἀγαπῶσί σε Ἐγώ εἰμι μεθ' ὑμῶν καὶ οὐδεὶς καθ' ὑμῶν.

39. Mode IV. Original Melody.

Joseph marveled as he saw that which transcended nature's bounds;* whereupon he brought to mind the dew that fell upon the fleece,* at your conceiving without seed, O Theotokos,* the bush that had remained unconsumed in fire,* Aaron's rod of old that had blossomed forth.* As your betrothed and guardian he witnessed * before the priests and he cried aloud:* The Virgin gives birth and after childbirth * still she remains a Virgin.

40-41. Mode IV. Original Melody.

You appeared today to us * on earth, O Master, * and Your light was signed on us * who cry aloud to You and say * with understanding, O Christ our God: * You came and shone forth, O Light unapproachable.

42. Mode IV. Original Melody.

You who were lifted on the cross voluntarI-ly,* O Christ our God, bestow Your tender compassions * upon Your new community to which You gave Your name.* Cause our faithful emperors to be glad in Your power,* granting them the victories against their adversaries.* And for an ally, *Lord*, may they have You,* peace as their armor, the trophy invincible.

43. Mode Pl. I. Original Melody.

et us worship the Word who is unoriginate ** with the Father and the Spirit, and from a Virgin was born * for our salvation, O believers, and let us sing His praise.* For in His goodness He was pleased * to ascend the Cross in the flesh, and to undergo death,* and to raise up those who had died,* by His glorious Resurrection.

44. Mode Pl. II. Original Melody.

hen You had fulfilled the dispensation for our sake, and united things on earth with the things in heaven,* You were taken up thither in glory, O Christ our God,* going not away from any place,* but continuing inseparable, * and to them that love You crying out:* I am with you and there is therefore none against you.

45. Ἡχος πλ. β'. Αὐτόμελον.

Ε'λπὶς τοῦ κόσμου ἀγαθή, Θεοτόκε Παρθένε, τὴν σὴν καὶ μόνην φοβερὰν προστασίαν αἰτοῦμεν σπλαγχνίσθητι εἰς ἀπροστάτευτον λαόν, δυσώπησον τὸν ἐλεήμονα Θεόν, ρυσθῆναι τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν, ἐκ πάσης ἀπειλῆς, μόνη εὐλογημένη.

46. Ἡχος πλ. β'. Αὐτόμελον.

Α 'γγελικαὶ Δυνάμεις ἐπὶ τὸ μνῆμά σου, καὶ οἱ φυλάσσοντες ἀπενεκρώθησαν καὶ ἵστατο Μαρία ἐν τῷ τάφῳ ζητοῦσα τὸ ἄχραντόν σου σῶμα. Ἐσκύλευσας τὸν Ἅδην, μὴ πειρασθεὶς ὑπ' αὐτοῦ· ὑπήντησας τῆ Παρθένῳ, δωρούμενος τὴν ζωήν. Ὁ ἀναστὰς ἐκ τῶν νεκρῶν, Κύριε δόξα σοι.

47. Ἡχος πλ. δ΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Α 'νέστης ἐκ νεκρῶν, ἡ ζωὴ τῶν Απάντων, καὶ Ἄγγελος φωτὸς ταῖς Γυναιξὶν ἐβόα Παύσασθε τῶν δακρύων, τοῖς Ἀποστόλοις εὐαγγελίσασθε κράξατε ἀνυμνοῦσαι ὅτι ἀνέστη Χριστὸς ὁ Κύριος, ὁ εὐδοκήσας σῶσαι ὡς Θεός, τὸ γένος τῶν ἀνθρώπων.

48. Ἡχος πλ. δ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Αὐλῶν ποιμενικῶν καταπαύων ἄσμα, στρατὸς ἀγγελικὸς ἐπεφώνει λέγων Αἶνον ἄσατε θεῖον, οἱ τῶν θρεμμάτων ἡγεμονεύοντες κράξατε ἀνυμνοῦντες ὅτι ἐτέχθη Χριστὸς ὁ Κύριος, ὁ εὐδοκήσας σῶσαι ὡς Θεός, τὸ γένος τῶν ἀνθρώπων.

49. Ἡχος πλ. δ΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Τὴν σοφίαν καὶ Λόγον ἐν σῆ γαστοί, συλλαβοῦσα ἀφλέκτως, Μήτηο Θεοῦ, τῷ κόσμῳ ἐκύησας τὸν τὸν κόσμον κατέχοντα καὶ ἐν ἀγκάλαις ἔσχες τὸν πάντα συνέχοντα, τὸν τροφοδότην πάντων

45. Mode Pl. II. Original Melody.

You are the good hope of the world, O Virgin Theotokos, * and hence we beg for only your awe-inspiring protection. * Take pity on a people left with no defense. * Importunately supplicate merciful God, * O only blessed Lady, to deliver our souls * from all impending danger.

46. Mode Pl. II. Original Melody.

hen the angelic powers appeared at Your grave, * the soldiers guarding it feared and became as dead. * And standing at the sepulcher was Mary who was seeking Your immaculate body. * You devastated Hades, not afflicted by it. * You went to meet the Virgin and granted eternal life. * You resurrected from the dead. O Lord, glory to You.

47. Mode Pl. IV. Original Melody.

hen You, the Life of all, from the dead resurrected,* a shining Angel cried to the lamenting women, * Cease from your tears. Announce unto the Apostles the tidings full of joy.* Cry out in exaltation, that Christ the Lord has arisen from the dead.* For He so willed to save the human race,* as God, in His good pleasure.

48. Mode Pl. IV. Original Melody.

The army of the Angels appearing silenced * the song of shepherds pipes. And the Angel uttered, * Stop in the field abiding, * O you the governors of animals. * Cry out in exaltation, * for Christ the Lord has been born today. * It is His will to save the human race, * as God, in His good pleasure.

49. Mode Pl. IV. Original Melody.

By conceiving the wisdom and Word of God * in your womb without burning, Mother of God,* you brought forth into the world Him who dominates all the world,* and in your arms you held Him who holds all things καὶ Κτίστην τῆς φύσεως· ὅθεν δυσωπῶ σε, Παναγία Παρθένε, καὶ πίστει δοξάζω σε, τοῦ ρυσθῆναι πταισμάτων μου, ὅταν μέλλω παρίστασθαι, πρὸ προσώπου τοῦ Κτίστου μου. Δέσποινα Παρθένε άγνή, τὴν σὴν βοήθειαν τότε μοι δώρησαι· καὶ γὰρ δύνασαι ὅσα θέλεις, Πανάμωμε.

50. Ἡχος πλ. δ΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Τὸ προσταχθὲν μυστικῶς λαβὼν ἐν γνώσει, ἐν τῆ σκηνῆ τοῦ Ἰωσὴφ σπουδῆ ἐπέστη, ὁ Ἀσώματος λέγων τῆ Απειρογάμω. Ὁ κλίνας τῆ καταβάσει τοὺς οὐρανούς, χωρεῖται ἀναλλοιώτως ὅλος ἐν σοί ὃν καὶ βλέπων ἐν μήτρα σου, λαβόντα δούλου μορφήν, ἐξίσταμαι κραυγάζων σοι. Χαῖρε Νύμφη ἀνύμφευτε.

51. Ἡχος πλ. δ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Τῆ Ὑπεομάχω Στοατηγῷ τὰ νικητήοια, ώς λυτοωθεῖσα τῶν δεινῶν εὐχαοιστήοια, ἀναγράφω σοι ἡ Πόλις σου, Θεοτόκε. Αλλ' ὡς ἔχουσα τὸ κράτος ἀπροσμάχητον, ἐκ παντοίων με κινδύνων ἐλευθέρωσον, ἵνα κράζω σοι Χαῖρε Νύμφη ἀνύμφευτε.

52. Ἡχος πλ. δ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Σ΄ς ἀπαρχὰς τῆς φύσεως, τῷ φυτουργῷ τῆς κτίσεως, ἡ οἰκουμένη προσφέρει σοι, Κύριε, τοὺς θεοφόρους Μάρτυρας ταῖς αὐτῶν ἱκεσίαις, ἐν εἰρήνη βαθεία τὴν Ἐκκλησίαν σου, διὰ τῆς Θεοτόκου, συντήρησον, Πολυέλεε.

together,* and who created nature and nourishes everything.* Therefore, I implore you, O All-holy and Virgin,* and faithfully glorify, so that I be delivered from * my offences when I shall stand before Him who created me.* Sovereign Lady, Virgin and Pure, I beg you, grant me your assistance in that hour.* You can do whatever you will, O all-blameless one.

50. Mode Pl. IV. Original Melody.

hen he perceived what had secretly been ordered, * to the abode of Joseph urgently reported * the unbodied one saying unto the Unwedded: * The Lord who has bowed the heavens in His descent, * in you is contained completely and without change; * and beholding Him in your womb * taking the form of a slave, * astounded I cry out to you: * Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

51. Mode Pl. IV. Original Melody.

Champion General, I your City now ascribe to you * triumphant anthems as the tokens of my gratitude, * being rescued from the terrors, O Theotokos. * Inasmuch as you have power unassailable, * from all kinds of perils free me so that unto you * I may cry aloud: * Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

52. Mode Pl. IV. Original Melody.

Planter of creation, Lord, to You does the entire world * bring as an offering the God-bearing martyr saints, as being nature's first fruits. * At their earnest entreaties, * keep Your Church in a state of profoundest peace, * through the Theotokos, O Lord abundantly merciful.

Original Melodies

PART III

Exaposteilaria

53-54. Ἡχος β'. Αὐτόμελον.

Έξαποστειλάριον τῆς Κυριακῆς.

Τοῖς μαθηταῖς συνέλθωμεν, ἐν ὄφει Γαλιλαίας, πίστει Χριστὸν θεάσασθαι, λέγοντα ἐξουσίαν, λαβεῖν τῶν ἄνω καὶ κάτω μάθωμεν τῶς διδάσκει, βαπτίζειν εἰς τὸ ὄνομα, τοῦ Πατρὸς ἔθνη πάντα καὶ τοῦ Υίοῦ, καὶ ἁγίου Πνεύματος καὶ συνεῖναι, τοῖς μύσταις ὡς ὑπέσχετο, ἕως τῆς συντελείας.

55. Ἡχος β΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Έξαποστειλάριον τοῦ Πάσχα

Σαρκὶ ὑπνώσας ὡς θνητός, ὁ Βασιλεὺς καὶ Κύριος, τριήμερος ἐξανέστης, Αδὰμ ἐγείρας ἐκ φθορᾶς, καὶ καταργήσας θάνατον. Πάσχα τῆς ἀφθαρσίας, τοῦ κόσμου σωτήριον.

56-57. Ἡχος β'. Αὐτόμελον.

Έξαποστειλάριον τῶν Μυροφόρων

υναῖκες ἀκουτίσθητε, φωνὴν ἀγαλλιάσεως. Τύραννον Άδην πατήσας, φθορᾶς ἐξήγειρα πάντας δράμετε, φίλοις, εἴπατε, τοῖς ἐμοῖς εὐαγγέλια βούλομαι γὰρ τὸ πλάσμα μου, χαρὰν ἐκεῖθεν αὐγάσαι, ἐξ ἦς ἐξῆλθεν ἡ λύπη.

58. Ἡχος β'. Αὐτόμελον.

Έξαποστειλάριον τῆς Ἀναλήψεως

Τῶν μαθητῶν ὁρώντων σε ἀνελήφθης, Χριστέ, πρὸς τὸν Πατέρα συνεδριάζων. Άγγελοι προτρέχοντες ἐκραύγαζον Άρατε πύλας, ἄρατε ὁ Βασιλεὺς γὰρ ἀνῆλθε πρὸς τὴν ἀρχίφωτον δόξαν.

53-54. Mode II. Original Melody.

Exaposteilarion of Sunday

Ith the disciples let us go * to Galilee, to the mountain, * and with the eyes of faith see Christ * saying He has been given * authority in earth and heaven. * Let us learn how He teaches * the way to baptize nations all * in the name of the Father and of the Son * and the Holy Spirit, and that He is with * His mystics even to the close * of the age, as He promised.

55. Mode II. Original Melody.

Exaposteilarion of Pascha

hen you had slumbered in the flesh as one mortal, O King and Lord, you rose again on the third day, and raised up Adam from decay and rendered death of no effect. Pascha of incorruption, salvation of the world.

56-57. Mode II. Original Melody.

Exaposteilarion of the Myrrh-bearers

Women, hearken to the voice * that echoes with exultant joy. * Trampling on Hades, that tyrant, * I raised up all from corruption. * Run now with haste and tell my friends * good tidings as evangelists.* For I will that my creature see * that joy distinctly arises * from woman, from whom came sorrow.

58. Mode II. Original Melody.

Exaposteilarion of Ascension

With the disciples witnessing, You ascended, * O Christ, unto the Father, to sit beside Him. * Angels ran before You and they cried aloud, * Lift up the gates, O lift them up. * Behold the King has ascended * to light-principial glory.

59. Ἡχος β΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Έξαποστειλάριον τοῦ Σταυροῦ

Σταυρός, ὁ φύλαξ πάσης τῆς οἰκουμένης· Σταυρός, ἡ ὡραιότης τῆς Ἐκκλησίας· Σταυρός, βασιλέων τὸ κραταίωμα· Σταυρός, πιστῶν τὸ στήριγμα· Σταυρός, ἀγγέλων ἡ δόξα καὶ τῶν δαιμόνων τὸ τραῦμα.

60. Ἡχος γ΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Έξαποστειλάριον τῶν Χριστουγέννων

Ε'πεσκέψατο ήμᾶς, ἐξ ὕψους ὁ Σωτὴς ήμῶν, ἀνατολὴ ἀνατολῶν, καὶ οἱ ἐν σκότει καὶ σκιᾳ, εὕρομεν τὴν ἀλήθειαν καὶ γὰρ ἐκ τῆς Παρθένου ἐτέχθη ὁ Κύριος.

61. Ἡχος γ΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Έξαποστειλάριον τῶν Φώτων

Ε'πεφάνη ὁ Σωτής, ή χάςις, ή ἀλήθεια, εὐν ς εἰν ς εἰθοις τοῦ Ἰοςδάνου, καὶ τοὺς ἐν σκότει καὶ σκιᾳ, καθεύδοντας ἐφώτισε· καὶ γὰς ἦλθεν ἐφάνη, τὸ φῶς τὸ ἀπρόσιτον.

62. Ἡχος γ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Έξαποστειλάριον τῆς Υπαπαντῆς

Ε'ν πνεύματι τῷ ἱερῷ παραστὰς ὁ πρεσβύτης, ἀγκάλαις ὑπεδέξατο, τὸν τοῦ νόμου Δεσπότην, κραυγάζων Νῦν τοῦ δεσμοῦ με, τῆς σαρκὸς ἀπόλυσον, ὡς εἴρηκας ἐν εἰρήνη εἶδον γὰρ τοῖς ὀφθαλμοῖς, ἀποκάλυψιν ἐθνῶν καὶ Ἰσραὴλ σωτηρίαν.

63. Ἡχος γ΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Έξαποστειλάριον τῆς Κοιμήσεως

Α ἀπόστολοι ἐκ περάτων, συναθοοισθέντες ἐνθάδε, Γεθσημανῆ τῷ χωρίῳ, κηδεύσατέ μου τὸ σῶμα καὶ σύ, Υἱὲ καὶ Θεέ μου, παράλαβέ μου τὸ πνεῦμα.

59. Mode II. Original Melody.

Exaposteilarion of the Cross

Cross, you are the guardian of the whole world.* O Cross, you are the height of the Church's beauty. * O Cross, you are what strengthens the Emperors. * O Cross, believers' firm support. * O Cross, the glory of Angels * and the defeat of the demons.

60. Mode III. Original Melody.

Exaposteilarion of Christmas

ur Savior from on high * the Orient from the East * visited us who in the dark * and shadow hitherto had lain; * now we have found the truth indeed. * And this is so because from the Virgin the Lord is born.

61. Mode III. Original Melody.

Exaposteilarion of Epiphany

Our Savior, grace and truth, * appeared in His Epiphany * in the streams of the Jordan;* and those who lay once in the dark * and shadow He illumined now.* He has come and appeared, * the Light unapproachable.

62. Mode III. Original Melody.

Exaposteilarion of the Meeting

The Elder in the Temple stood * and inspired by the Spirit * received the Master of the Law * into his own embraces,* and cried aloud, Now release me * from the bondage of the flesh * in peace, according to Your word.* For I have seen with my own eyes * the revelation of the Gentiles and the salvation of Israel.

63. Mode III. Original Melody.

Exaposteilarion of Dormition

A postles, you have assembled * today from earth's furthest reaches * here in this town of Gethsemane; * now, therefore, bury my body. * And You, my Son and my God, * receive my departing spirit.

64. Ἡχος γ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Έξαποστειλάριον τοῦ Σαββάτου

Ο οὐρανὸν τοῖς ἄστροις, κατακοσμήσας ώς Θεός, καὶ διὰ τῶν σῶν άγίων, πᾶσαν τὴν γῆν φωταγωγῶν, Δημιουργὲ τῶν ἀπάντων, τοὺς ἀνυμνοῦντάς σε σῷζε.

65-66. Ἡχος γ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Έξαποστειλάριον τῆς Μ. Δευτέρας

Τὸν νυμφῶνά σου βλέπω, Σωτής μου, κεκοσμημένον, καὶ ἔνδυμα οὐκ ἔχω, ἵνα εἰσέλθω ἐν αὐτῷ λάμπουνόν μου τὴν στολὴν τῆς ψυχῆς, Φωτοδότα, καὶ σῶσόν με.

67. Ἡχος γ΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Έξαποστειλάριον τῆς Μ. Παρασκευῆς

Τὸν ληστὴν αὐθημερὸν τοῦ Παραδείσου ηξίωας, Κύριε κἀμὲ τῷ ξύλῷ τοῦ Σταυροῦ φώτισον καὶ σῶσόν με.

64. Mode III. Original Melody.

Exaposteilarion of Saturday

Having embellished heaven with all the stars, as You are God, * by Your saints You now illumine the way for the entire earth. * O Maker of all creation, we pray You save those who praise You.

65-66. Mode III. Original Melody.

Exaposteilarion of Holy Monday

my Savior, now I see * Your wedding hall decorated, * and I have not the garment * needed for me to enter it. * Make this raiment of my soul brightly shine, * O Giver-of-Light, and save me.

67. Mode III. Original Melody.

Exaposteilarion of Holy Friday

On the very same day, O Lord, You granted the Robber Paradise. * And as for me, by the tree of the Cross, illumine me and save me.

Original Melodies

PART IV

Additional Melodies

68. Ἡχος γ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Μεγάλη τοῦ Σταυροῦ σου, Κύριε, ἡ δύναμις ἐπάγη γὰρ ἐν τόπω, καὶ ἐνεργεῖ ἐν κόσμω, καὶ ἀνέδειξεν ἐξ ἁλιέων Αποστόλους, καὶ ἐξ ἐθνῶν Μάρτυρας, ἵνα πρεσβεύωσιν ὑπὲρ τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν.

69. Ἡχος γ΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Σῶσόν με, Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου σὰ γὰρ πάντων ἡ σωτηρία ὁ κλύδων με τῶν παθῶν ἐκταράττει, καὶ τὸ βάρος τῶν ἀνομιῶν με βυθίζει δός μοι χεῖρα βοηθείας, καὶ πρὸς φῶς ἀνάγαγέ με κατανύξεως, ὡς μόνος εὔσπλαγχνος καὶ φιλάνθρωπος.

70. Ἡχος Βαρύς. Αὐτόμελον.

Σήμερον γρηγορεῖ ὁ Ἰούδας παραδοῦναι τὸν Κύριον, τὸν πρὸ τῶν αἰώνων Σωτῆρα τοῦ κόσμου, τὸν ἐκ πέντε ἄρτων χορτάσαντα πλήθη. Σήμερον ὁ ἄνομος ἀρνεῖται τὸν διδάσκαλον μαθητὴς γενόμενος, δεσπότην παρέδωκεν ἀργυρίω πέπρακε τὸν μάννα χορτάσαντα τὸν ἄνθρωπον.

71. Ἡχος πλ. δ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Ο Άγγελός σου, Κύριε, ὁ τὴν Ἀνάστασιν κηρύξας, τοὺς μὲν φύλακας ἐφόβησε, τὰ δὲ γύναια ἐφώνησε λέγων Τί ζητεῖτε τὸν ζῶντα μετὰ τῶν νεκρῶν; ἀνέστη Θεὸς ἄν, καὶ τῆ οἰκουμένη ζωὴν ἐδωρήσατο.

68. Mode III. Original Melody.

The power of Your holy Cross, O Lord, is truly great. * It stood in one location * and in the world is active, * and unlettered fishermen it rendered wise Apostles, * and made the heathen Martyrs, * that they might intercede with You on behalf of our souls.

69. Mode III. Original Melody.

Save me, my Lord God and Savior, save me; for You are every man's salvation. * The billowing of the passions disturbs me. * I am sinking from the weight of my own offences. * O Compassionate, I pray You, * lend a helping hand and raise me to compunction's light, * O only Good One who loves humanity.

70. Grave Mode. Original Melody.

Judas today is vigilant, waiting for his chance to betray the Lord, * Who is pre-eternal, the world's only Savior, * and Who filled with five loaves the thousands of people. * On this day the Teacher is rejected by the lawless one, * who betrayed the Master whose disciple he once had been. * Him who filled the people with the manna he sold for thirty silver coins.

71. Mode Pl. IV. Original Melody.

Lord, Your angel messenger, when he proclaimed Your resurrection, * caused the guardians to be afraid * but the women's fear allayed, and addressed them, * Wherefore seek you among the dead the One who lives? * He rose, for He is God, and the gift of life He has given to the universe.

Original Melodies

Stichera of Vespers and Lauds







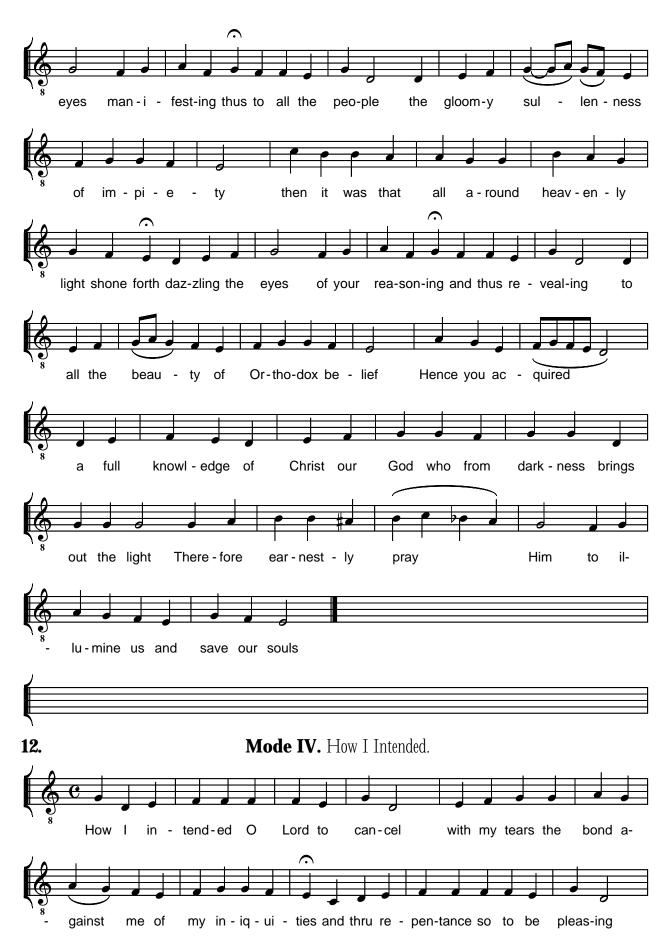










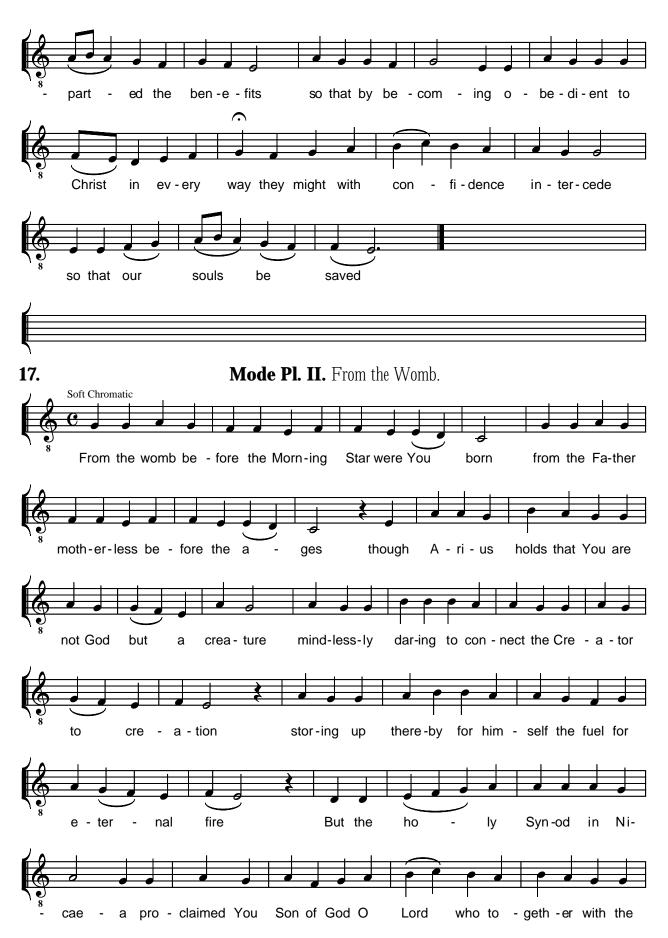
















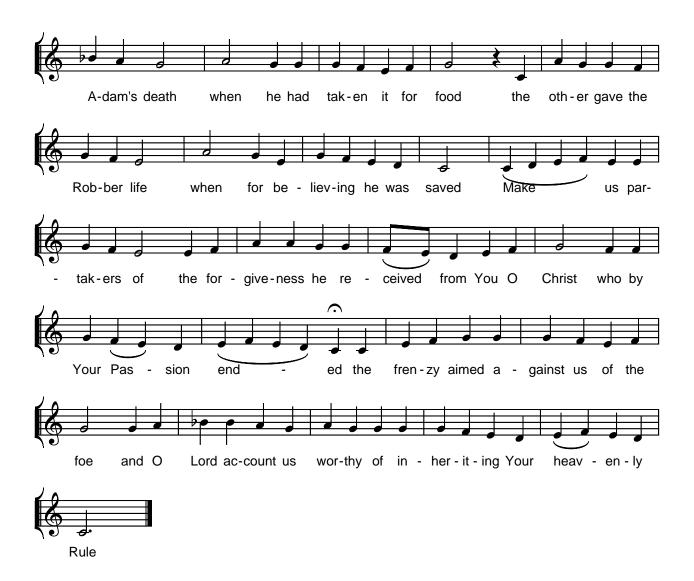












Original Melodies

Apolytikia, Kathismata, Kontakia









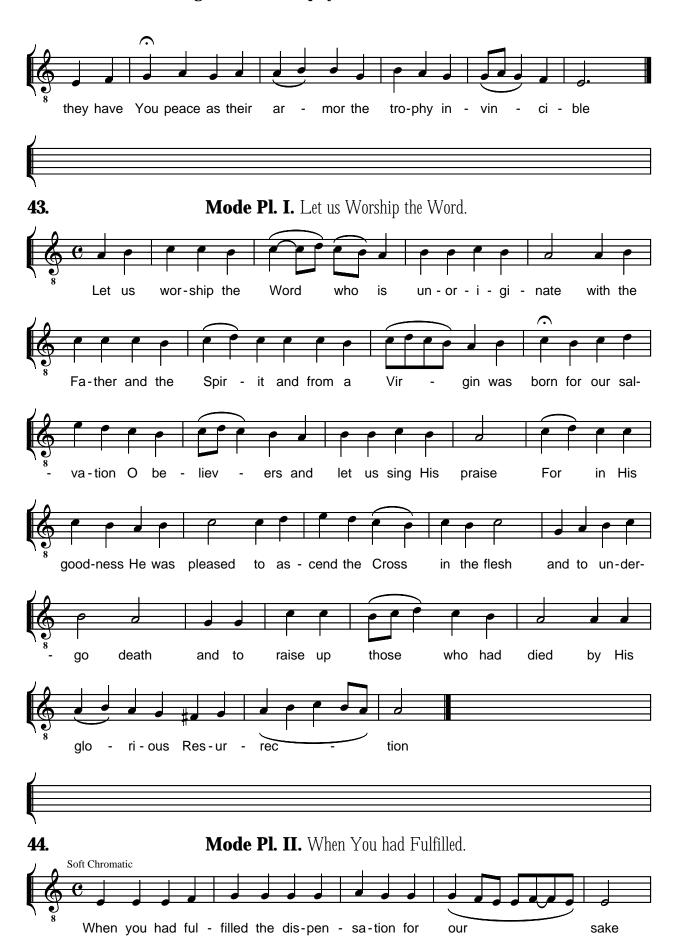














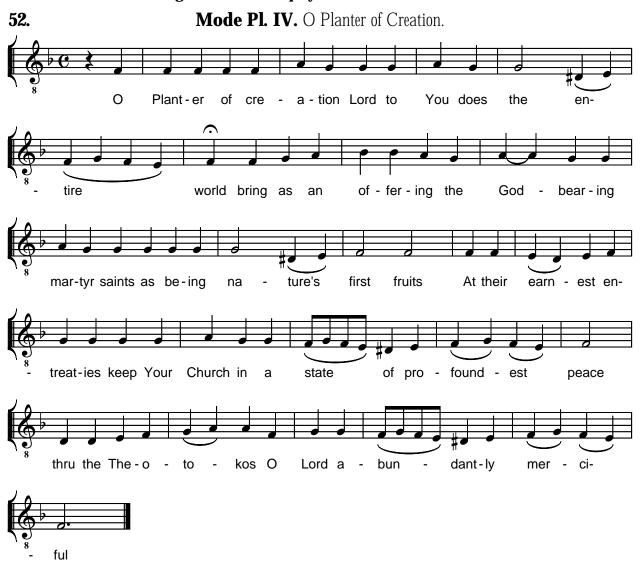










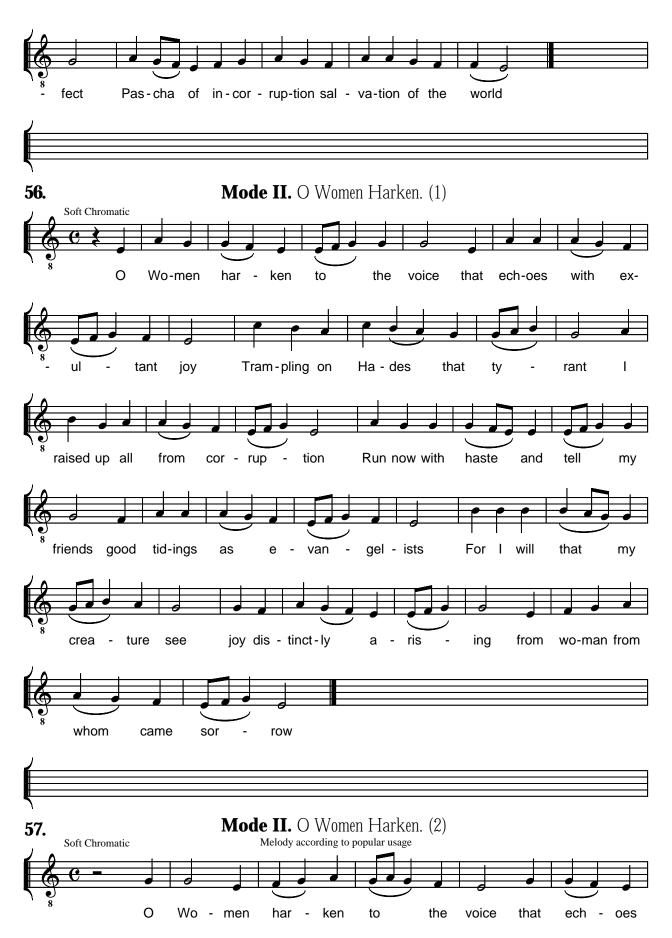


Original Melodies

Exaposteilaria









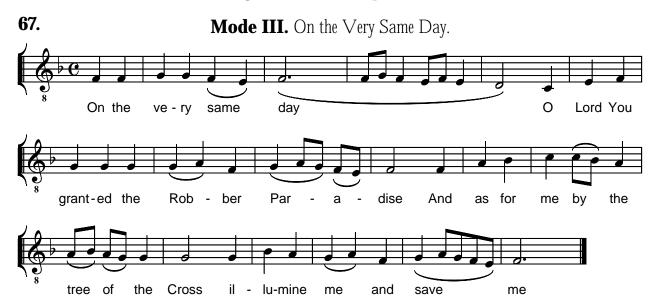












Original Melodies

Additional Melodies



Original Melodies - Additional Melodies



Original Melodies - Additional Melodies

