'Ωδής' Ήχος βαρύς

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,
ὡς 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.

ι Ωδης΄. 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.