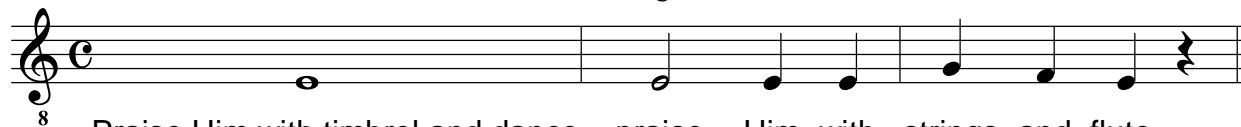


# Lauds 1. Mode pl. 4. *Ni=C. What a paradoxal.*

Diatonic

C



Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.

D

C



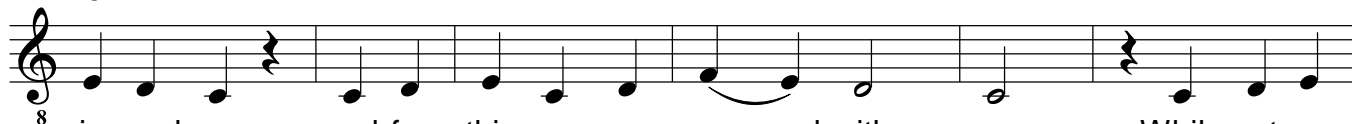
What a par-a-dox-al mir-a-cle! On Ath-os while yet a

D



boy, like a man you brought down the pride of the dev-il's

C



in-so-lence, and for this you were crowned with grace. While yet a

D



boy you e-vinced the el-ders' ken and im-i-tat-ed the

C



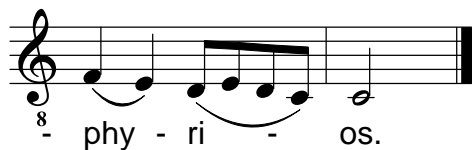
an-gels' way of life. Then you re-ceived di-vine gifts as if a

D



spir-it-ual por-phy-r-ous robe, O be-loved by God de-vout fa-ther Por-

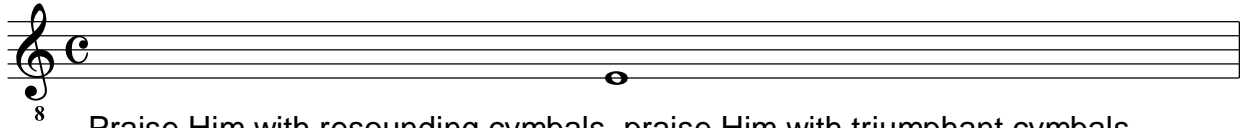
C



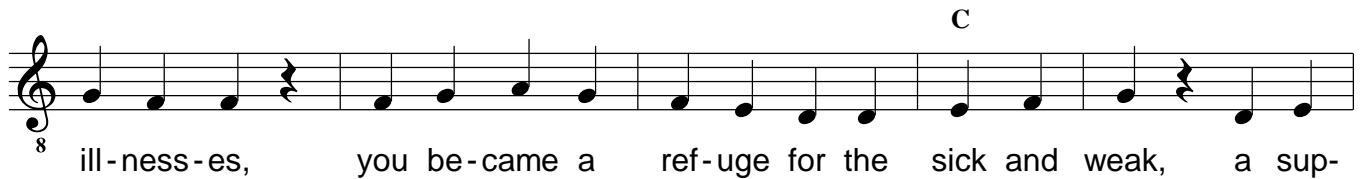
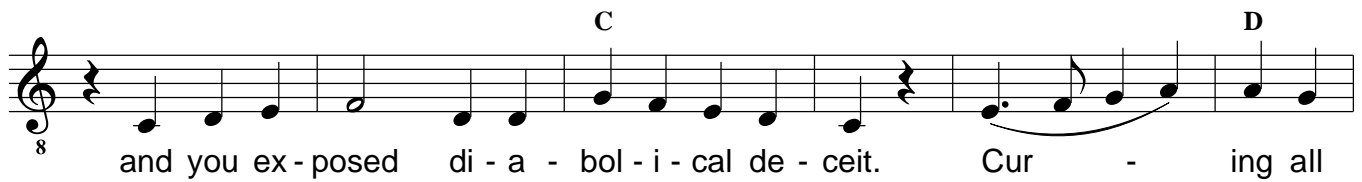
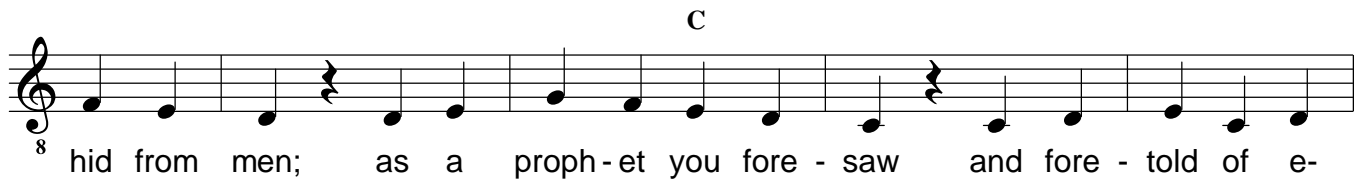
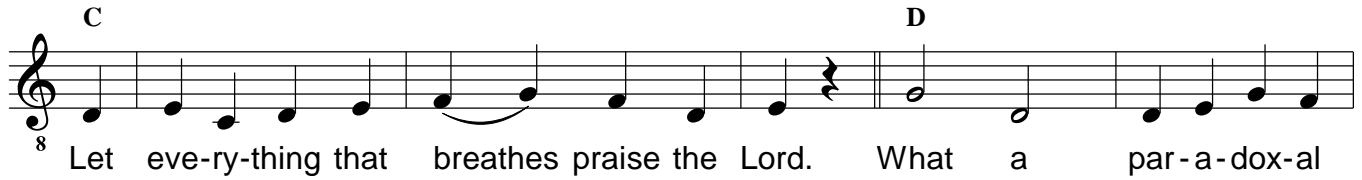
phy-ri-os.

## Lauds 2. Mode pl. 4. *Ni=C. What a paradoxal.*

Diatonic



Praise Him with resounding cymbals, praise Him with triumphant cymbals.



### Lauds 3. Mode pl. 4. *Ni=C. What a paradoxal.*

Diatonic

The musical score is written on seven staves in treble clef with a common time signature (C). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some measures containing rests. The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the notes. The mode is indicated as 'Ni=C' at the top. The score is divided into two systems of four staves each, with a final single staff at the end. The lyrics are: 'Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His ho - ly one. What a par - a - dox - al mir - a - cle! How you at - tained to the heights that the great son of thun - der did, and like him re - ceived di - vine rev - e - la - tions of things to come! You served hu - mil - i - ty like a sac - ra - ment, and learned the knowl - edge prop - er to Cher - u - bim. You had man - y di - vine vis - it - a - tions, O all - bless - ed and de - vout fa - ther, glow - ing on your death bed with a splen - did light.'

8 Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His ho - ly one.

8 What a par - a - dox - al mir - a - cle! How you at - tained to the

8 heights that the great son of thun - der did, and like him re - ceived di - vine

8 rev - e - la - tions of things to come! You served hu - mil - i - ty

8 like a sac - ra - ment, and learned the knowl - edge prop - er to Cher - u - bim.

8 You had man - y di - vine vis - it - a - tions, O all - bless - ed and de -

8 vout fa - ther, glow - ing on your death bed with a splen - did light.

## Lauds 4. Mode pl. 4. *Ni=C. What a paradoxal.*

Diatonic

C



8 Blessed is the man who fears the Lord; he will de - light ex - ceed-ing-ly in

D



8 His com - mand - ments. What a par - a - dox - al mir - a - cle!

C

D



8 Once you as - ton - ish-ing - ly did par - take of the mys-ter-ies,

C



8 the bod-y and blood of Christ, e-ven though you were far from church;

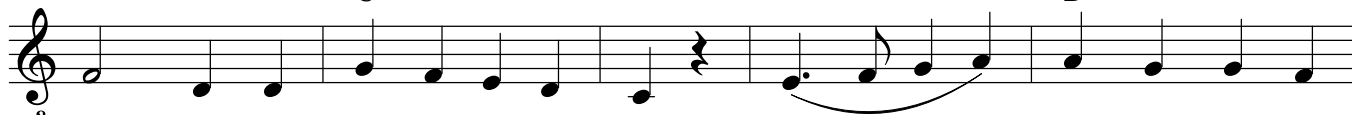
D



8 by hands of an - gels you tru - ly did re - ceive the di - vine

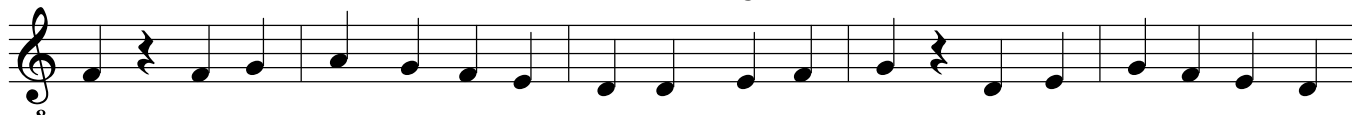
C

D



8 em - ber, con - sum-ing it in - deed. Those who were with you

C



8 then, O de - vout and ho - ly fa-ther, were a - mazed by your mys-ti - cal com-



8 mun-ion and gave glo - ry to God.