

Ὦδὴ α' Ἦχος βαρὺς

Γη Γη  
Πό-ον- τῶ ἐ- κά- λυ-ψε Φα-ρα- ὦ σὺν ἄρ-μα-σιν,  
ο̇ συν-τρί-βων πο- λέ- ε- μους ἐν ὑ- ψη- λῶ βρα-χί-ο-νι, Γη  
ἄ-σω-μεν αὐ-τῶ, ὅ- ο- τι δε- δό- ο- ζα-σται. σ

Πόντῳ ἐκάλυψε Φαραὼ σὺν ἅρμασιν, ὁ συντρίβων πολέμους ἐν  
ὑψηλῶ βραχίονι, ἄσωμεν αὐτῶ, ὅτι δεδόξασται.

A Composition of Monk Kosmas.

Ode 1. Tone 7. Irmos.

He who brings wars to nothing with His upraised arm covered Pharaoh  
and His chariots in the deep; let us sing to Him, for He has been  
glorified. Archimandrite Ephrem

He who crushes wars with His own uplifted arm\* covered Pharaoh  
and chariots with the water of the sea.\* Let us sing to Him, for He is  
glorified. S. Dedes

## Ὡδὴ γ' Ἦχος βαρὺς

Τὴν ἐξ ὕψους δύναμιν τοῖς Μαθηταῖς, Χριστέ,

ἕως ἂν ἐνδύσῃσθε ἕ- ε- φης,

κα- θί-σα-τε ἐν Ἰ- ε- ρου- σα-λήμ,

ἐ- γὼ δὲ ὡς ἐ- μέ Πα-ρά-α- κλη-τον ἄ- αλ-λον,

Πνεῦμα τὸ ἐ- μόν τε καὶ Πα-τρός ἀ-πο-στε-λῶ,

ἐν ᾧ στε-ρε-ω- θή- η- σε-ε-σθε.

Τὴν ἐξ ὕψους δύναμιν τοῖς Μαθηταῖς, Χριστέ, ἕως ἂν ἐνδύσῃσθε ἕφης, καθίσατε ἐν Ἱερουσαλήμ, ἐγὼ δὲ ὡς ἐμὲ Παράκλητον ἄλλον, Πνεῦμα τὸ ἐμόν τε καὶ Πατρός ἀποστελῶ, ἐν ᾧ στερεωθήσεσθε.

## Ode 3. Irmos.

You told your Disciples, O Christ: Wait in Jerusalem, until you are clothed with the power from on high; while I will send you another Advocate as myself, my Spirit and the Father's, in whom you will be established. **Archimandrite Ephrem**

O my Christ, You said to Your disciples, "Here in the city of Jerusalem tarry\* until you are clothed with power from on high;\* and I will send another Comforter like me.\* This will be the Spirit of my Father and of me; in Him your faith will be confirmed." **S. Dedes**

## Ὡδὴ δ' Ἦχος βαρὺς



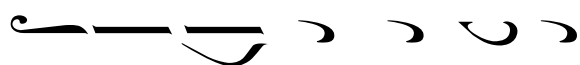
Κα- τα-νο-ῶ- ων ὁ Προ-φή- η-της,



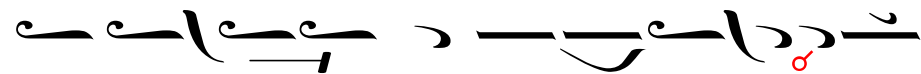
τὴν ἐπ' ἐ-σχά-των σου Χρι-στὲ ἔ- ε-λευ-σιν, ἀ-νε-βό- ο- α·



τὴν σὴν εἰ- σα-κή-κο-α Κύ- υ-ρι-ε δυ-να-στέι- ει- αν,



ὅ- τι πάν-τας τοῦ σῶ-σαι,



τοὺς χρι- στού-ους σου ἐ- λή- η- λυ-υ-θας.

Κατανοῶν ὁ Προφήτης, τὴν ἐπ' ἐσχάτων σου Χριστὲ ἔλευσιν, ἀνεβόα· τὴν σὴν εἰσακήκοα Κύριε δυναστείαν, ὅτι πάντας τοῦ σῶσαι, τοὺς χριστούς σου ἐλήλυθας.

### Ode 4. Irmos

The prophet, O Christ, perceiving your coming in the last times, cried out: I have heard of your power, Lord, for you have come to save all your anointed. **Archimandrite Ephrem**

Prophet Habakkuk considered Your coming in the latter times,\* Christ, and to You he cried out,\* "O Lord, I have heard the report of Your mighty power,\* that You came for the salvation of all Your anointed ones." **S. Dedes**

## Ὡδὴ εἴ ᾠχος βαρὺς

Γη

Τὸ δι- ἅ τὸν φό-βον σου λη-φθὲν Κύ-ρι- ε,

ἐν γα-στρί τῶν Προ-φη-τῶν,

καὶ κυ- η- θὲν ἐ- πὶ τῆς γῆς πνεῦ-μα σω-τη-ρί- ι- ας,

ἀ- πο-στο- λι- κὰς καρ-δί-ας κτί-ζει κα-θα-ράς,

καὶ ἐν τοῖς πι-στοῖς εὐ- θέ- ες ἐγ-και- νί- ζε-ται·

φῶς γὰρ καὶ εἰ-ρή- η-νη, δι- ό- τι τὰ σὰ προ-στά-α-γμα-α-τα.

Τὸ διὰ τὸν φόβον σου ληφθὲν Κύριε, ἐν γαστρὶ τῶν Προφητῶν, καὶ  
κυηθὲν ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς πνεῦμα σωτηρίας, ἀποστολικάς καρδίας κτίζει  
καθαράς, καὶ ἐν τοῖς πιστοῖς εὐθὲς ἐγκαινίζεται· φῶς γὰρ καὶ εἰρήνη,  
διότι τὰ σὰ προστάγματα.

## Ode 5. Irmos.

Through fear of you, Lord, the Spirit of salvation, conceived in the  
womb of the Prophets, and brought to birth on earth, creates clean  
hearts in the Apostles, and renews a right Spirit in the faithful; for  
your commandments are light and peace. **Archimandrite Ephrem**

That which for the fear of You was conceived, O Lord,\* in the belly  
of the prophets, and was brought forth on the earth,\* the Spirit of  
salvation,\* now in the Apostles is creating clean hearts,\* and in the  
believers is renewed upright.\* For, as it is written, Your  
commandments are light and peace. **S. Dedes**

## Ὡδὴ ς' Ἦχος βαρὺς

Γ  
η

Ναυ-τι- ὦν τῷ σά- α- λῳ, τῶν βι- ο-τι-κῶ-ων

με-λη-μά- α- των, συμ-πλό-οις πον-τού-με-νος ἁ-μαρ-τί- ι- αῖς,

καὶ ψυ- χο-φθό-ρῳ θη- ρί- ι προσ- ρι- πτού-με-νος, Γ  
η

ὥς ὁ Ἰ- ω- νᾶς Χρι-στὲ βο- ῶ- ω σοι.

Ἐκ θα- να- τη- φό-ρου με βυ-θοῦ ἁ- νά- α- γα-α-γε. ς

Ναυτιῶν τῷ σάλῳ, τῶν βιοτικῶν μελημάτων, συμπλόοις  
ποντούμενος ἁμαρτίαις, καὶ ψυχοφθόρῳ θηρὶ προσριπτούμενος, ὥς  
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

## Ὠδὴ ζ' Ἦχος βαρύς

Οἱ ἐν κα-μί- νῳ τοῦ πυ-ρὸς ἐμ-βλη-θέν-τες ὅ- ο-σι-οι

Παῖ-αι- δες, τὸ πῦρ εἰς δρό-ο-σον με- τέ-βα-λον,

δι-ὰ τῆς ὑ- μνω- δί- ι- ας, οὔ- τω βο- ῶ- ων- τες·

Εὐ- λο- γη- τὸς εἰ Κύ-ρι-ε, ὁ Θε- ὸς τῶν Πα- τέ- ε-ρων ἡ-μῶν.

Οἱ ἐν καμίνῳ τοῦ πυρὸς ἐμβληθέντες ὅσιοι Παῖδες, τὸ πῦρ εἰς δρόσον μετέβαλον, διὰ τῆς ὑμνωδίας, οὔτω βοῶντες· Εὐλογητὸς εἰ Κύριε, ὁ Θεὸς τῶν Πατέρων ἡμῶν.

## Ode 7. Irmos

Cast into the furnace of fire, the holy Youths changed the fire to dew through their hymns of praise, as thus they sang: Blessed are you, O Lord, the God of our fathers. **Archimandrite Ephrem**

When the devout young men in Babylon were put in the fiery furnace,\* they changed the fire into refreshing dew\* by sending up a prayer of praise and crying,\* "Blessed are You, O Lord, the God of our fathers." **S. Dedes**

## Ὡδὴ ἡ Ἑχὸς βαρὺς

Αἰνοῦμεν, εὐλογοῦμεν καὶ προσκυνοῦμεν τὸν Κύριον.

Ἄ-φλε-κτος πυ-ρι- ἰ ἐν Σι- νᾶ προ-σο-μι-λοῦ-σα,  
βά- α-τος Θε-ὸν ἐ- γνώ-ρι-σε, τῷ βρα-δυ-γλώσ-σω καὶ  
δυσ-ή- η-χω Μω-σεῖ καὶ Παῖ-δας ζῆ- η- λος Θε-οῦ,  
τρεις ἄ- να-λώ- τους τῷ πυ- ρι- ἰ ὑ- μνω-δοὺς ἔ-δει-ξε·  
Πάν-τα τὰ ἔρ-γα Κυ- ρι- ι-ου τὸν Κύ-ρι-ον ὑ- μνεῖ- ει- τε,  
καὶ ὑ- πε-ρυ-ψοῦ-ου-τε εἰς πάν-τας τοὺς αἰ- ῶ- ω- νας.

Ἄφλεκτος πυρὶ ἐν Σινᾶ προσομιλοῦσα, βάτος Θεὸν ἐγνώρισε, τῷ  
βραδυγλώσσῳ καὶ δυσήχῳ Μωσεῖ καὶ Παῖδας ζῆλος Θεοῦ, τρεῖς  
ἀναλώτους τῷ πυρὶ ὑμνωδοὺς ἔδειξε· Πάντα τὰ ἔργα Κυρίου τὸν  
Κύριον ὑμνεῖτε, καὶ ὑπερυψοῦτε εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

## Ode 8. Irmos.

Unconsumed by fire the bush on Sinai spoke and made God known to the slow-  
tongued Moses, clumsy in speech; and their burning zeal for God revealed the  
three young men unharmed by fire and singing: All you works of the Lord,  
praise the Lord, and highly exalt him to all the ages. **Archimandrite Ephrem**

Sinai's bush revealed God to Moses, the dysphonic stammerer who was hard to  
hear,\* when it was burning yet remained unconsumed.\* And zeal for God  
showed the three Lads in the furnace to be hymnodists unscathed by fire.\* O all  
you works of the Lord, extol the Lord,\* and supremely exalt Him unto all the  
ages. **S. Dedes**