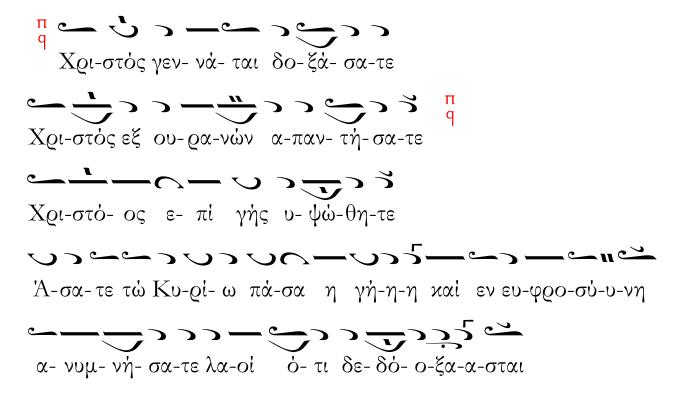
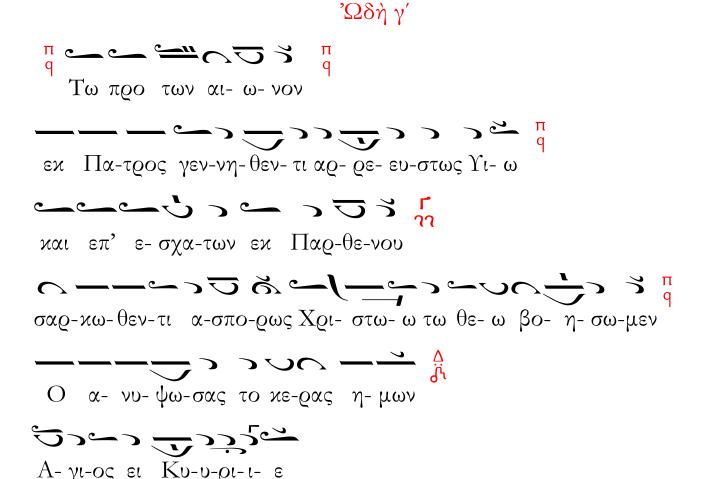
Κατάβασίαι τῆς Χριστοῦ Γεννηζεως



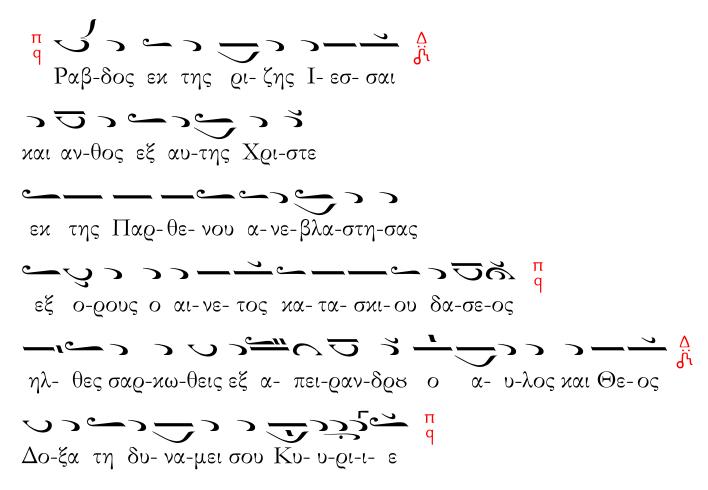
Χριστός γεννᾶται, δοξάσατε, Χριστός ἐξ οὐρανῶν, ἀπαντήσατε, Χριστός ἐπὶ γῆς, ὑψώθητε. ᾿Ασατε τῷ Κυρίῳ πᾶσα ἡ γἡ, καὶ ἐν εὐφροσύνη, ἀνυμνήσατε λαοί, ὅτι δεδόξασται

Christ is born; therefore, glorify!* Christ is come from heaven; encounter Him!* Christ is on earth; arise to Him!* Sing to the Lord all you who dwell on the earth and in merry spirits,*O you peoples, praise His birth, for He is glorified.



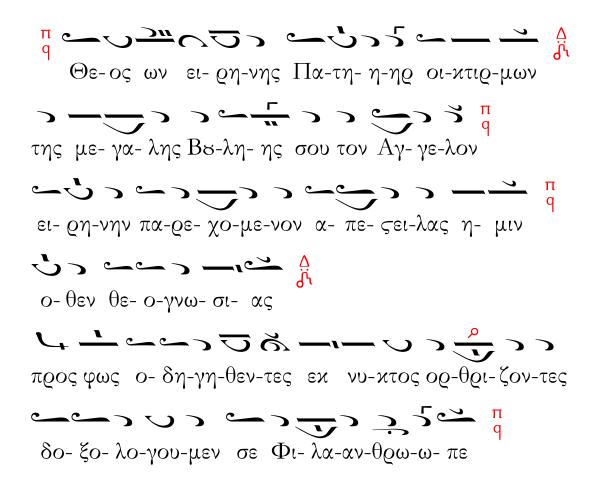
Τῷ πρὸ τῶν αἰώνων, ἐκ Πατρὸς γεννηθέντι ἀρρεύστως Υἰῷ, καὶ ἐπ'ἐσχάτων ἐκ Παρθένου, σαρκωθέντι ἀσπόρως, Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ βοἡσωμεν, ὁ ἀνυψώσας τὸ κέρας ἡμῶν. Ἡγιος εἶ Κύριε.

To the Son begotten* without flux of the Father before the ages,* and who was lately made incarnate* of the Virgin without seed,* to Christ God now let us cry aloud,* "You have exalted the horn of our strength,* only You are holy, O Lord.



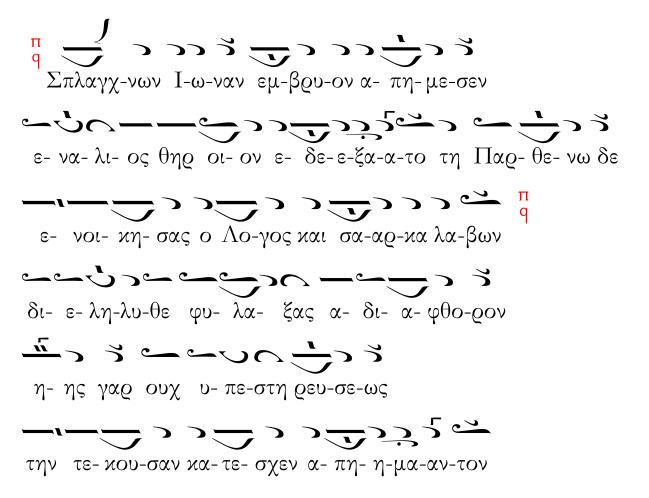
Ράβδος ἐκ τῆς ρίζης Ἰεσσαί, καὶ ἄνθος ἐξ αὐτῆς Χριστέ, ἐκ τῆς Παρθένου ἀνεβλάστησας, ἐξ ὄρους ὁ αἰνετός, κατασκίου δασέος, ἤλθες σαρκωθεὶς ἐξ ἀπειράνδρου, ὁ ἄϋλος καὶ Θεός, Δόξα τῆ δυνάμει σου Κύριε.

Jesse's root produced a branch, O Christ, and You, its flower, blossomed forth* from the Virgin who by Habakkuk prophetically once was called,* 'overshadowed dense mountain.'* From her who knew not man You came incarnate,* the immaterial God. Glory to Your power, O Lord.



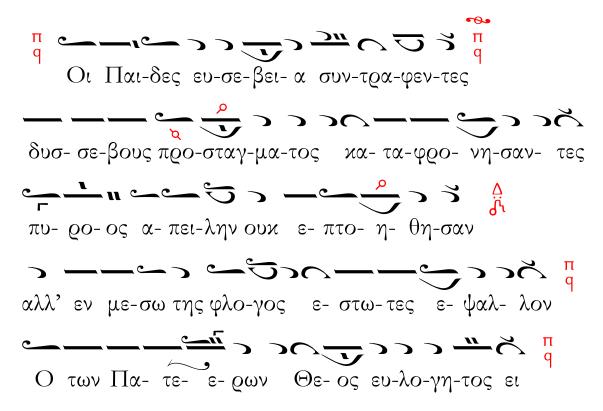
Θεὸς ὤν εἰρήνης, Πατὴρ οἰκτιρμῶν, τῆς μεγάλης βουλῆς σου τὸν Ἄγγελον, εἰρήνην αρεχόμενον, ἀπέστειλας ἡμῖν, ὅθεν θεογνωσίας, πρὸς φῶς ὁδηγηθέντες, ἐκ νυκτὸς ὀρθρίζοντες, δοξολογοῦμέν σε Φιλάνθρωπε.

God of peace and Father of mercies, your Son* You have sent unto us as your messenger,* the Angel of Great Counsel who is granting us Your peace.* Therefore, having been guided* to the light of godly knowledge,* waking from the night to dawn we sing Your glory, O Lover of man.



Σπλάγχνων Ἰωνᾶν, ἔμβουον ἀπήμεσεν, ἐνάλιος θήο, οἷον ἐδέξατο. Τῆ Παρθένω δέ, ἐνοικήσας ὁ Λόγος καὶ σάρκα λαβῶν, διελήλυθε φυλάξας ἀδιάφθορον, ής γὰρ οὐχ ὑπέστη ρεύσεως, τὴν τεκοῦσαν κατέσχεν ἀπήμαντον.

Such as it received* Jonah as an embryo,* the seabeast disgorged him from its bowels intact.* With the virgin though,* when the Logos had dwelt in her, taking on flesh,* He came forth from her preserving her yet incorrupt.* For from her no fluxion suffered He,* and He kept her unaltered in childbirth.



Οἱ Παῖδες εὐσεβεία συντραφέντες, δυσσεβοῦς προστάγματος καταφρονήσαντες, πυρὸς ἀπειλὴν οὐκ ἐπτοἡθησαν, ἀλλ' ἐν μέσω τῆς φλογός, ἐστῶτες ἔψαλλον, ὁ τῶν Πατέρων, Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

The children,* nurtured piously together,* with contempt regarded the impious king's decree,* intrepidly faced the threat of holocaust,* and while standing in the midst of flames they chanted thus,* saying, "O God of the fathers, You are blessèd."



Θαυ-μα-τος υ-περ-γυ- ους η δρο-σο- βο-λος —————— 575~ εξ- ει- νο- νι- σε να- μι- νος τυ- υ- υ- πονひっ ニーハー こっしょ ου γαρ ους ε- δε- ξα-το φλε- γει νε-ους ως ου-δε πυρ της Θε- ο- τη- τος Παρ-θε-νου ην υ- πε- ε-δυ νη-δυν δι- ο- ο α- νυ-μνου-τες α- να-μελ-ψω-μεν Ευ-λο- γει- τω η μτι-σις πα- α- σα τον Κυ-ρι-ον ναι υ- πε- ου- ψου- ου-τω εις παν-τας TOUS $\alpha l - \omega - \omega - \omega - \nu \alpha - \alpha c$

Θαύματος ύπερφυούς ή δροσοβόλος, έξεικόνισε κάμινος τύπον, οὐ γάρ οὕς έδέξατο φλέγει Νέους, ὡς οὐδὲ πῦρ τῆς θεότητος, Παρθένου ἦν ύπέδυ νηδύν. Διὸ ἀνυμνοῦντες ἀναμέλψωμεν, Εὐλογείτω ἡ κτίσις πᾶσα τὸν Κύριον, καὶ ὑπερυψούτω εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Babylon's bedewing furnace bore the image* of an extraordinary wonder,* for it did not burn the youths it accepted,* nor did the fire of Divinity* consume the Virgin's womb wherein it went.* So let us melodiously chant in praise,* "Let all creation bless and extol the Lord,* and let it exalt Him* supremely to the ages."

 $\frac{\pi}{q}$ $\frac{1}{M\epsilon}$ $\frac{1}{\gamma\alpha}$ $\frac{1}{\lambda\nu}$ $\frac{1}{\lambda\nu}$

Μυ-στη- ρι- ον ξε- νον ο- ρω- ω και πα- ρα-δο-ξον!

ου- ρα- νον το σπη-λαι-ον θρο-νον

Χε-ρου- βι- κον την Παρ-θε-νον την φα- ατ-νην χω-ρι- ι- ον

εν ω- ω α- νε- κλι-θη ο α- χω-ρη-τος Χρι-στο-ος ο Θε- ος

ον α- νυ-μνουν-τες με-γα- λυ- υ-νο-ο- με- ε- ε- εν

Μεγάλυνον, ψυχή μου, τήν τιμιωτέραν, καὶ ἐνδοξοτέραν τῶν ἄνω στρατευμάτων.

Μυστήριον ξένον, όρω καὶ παράδοξον, οὐρανὸν τὸ σπήλαιον θρόνον Χερουβικὸν τὴν Παρθένον τὴν φάτνην χωρίον, ἐν ὥ ἀνεκλίθη ὁ ἀχώρητος, Χριστὸς ὁ Θεός, ὅν ἀνυμνοῦντες μεγαλύνομεν

O my soul, magnify her who is greater*in honor and in glory than the armies of heaven.

I see here a strange and paradoxical mystery,* for behold! the grotto is heaven,* cherubic throne is the Virgin,* the manger a grand space* in which Christ our God the uncontainable reclined as a babe,*whom in extolling do we magnify.