

Ode ix. The Heirmos. Mode 1. *Pa=D.*

Diatonic **D**

8 O my soul, mag-ni - fy Him who will-ing - ly suf - fered, was

D

8 bur-ied, and a - rose from the grave on the third day. Be il-

C **D**

8 - lu - mined, il - lu - mined, O New Je - ru - sa - lem; for the glo-ry of the

D

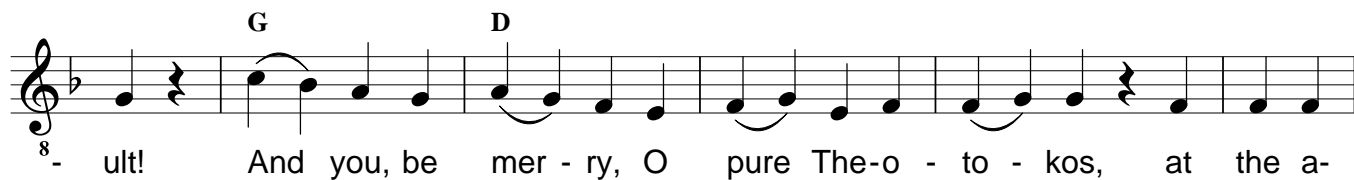
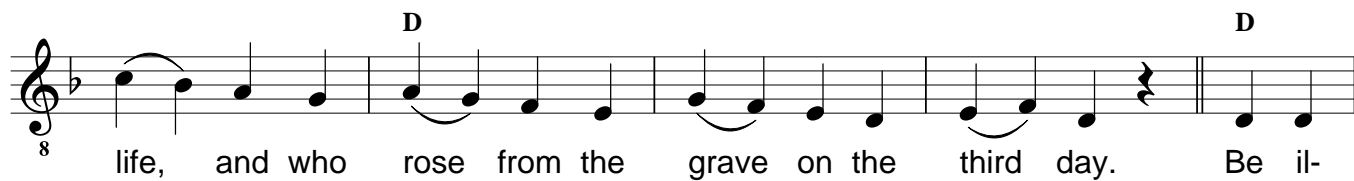
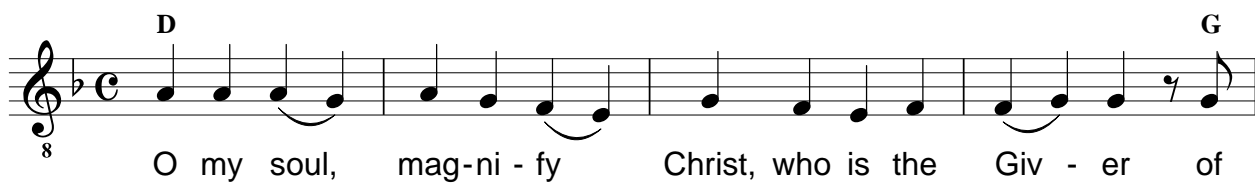
8 Lord has a - ris-en o-ver you. Dance, now, for joy, Zi-on, and ex-

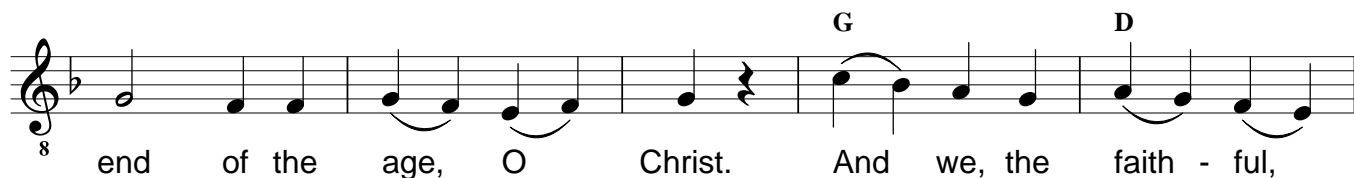
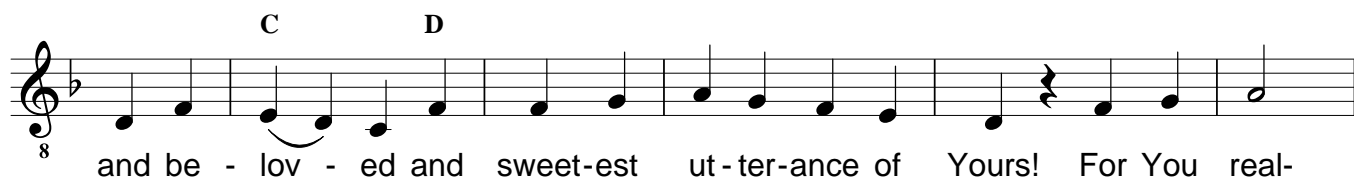
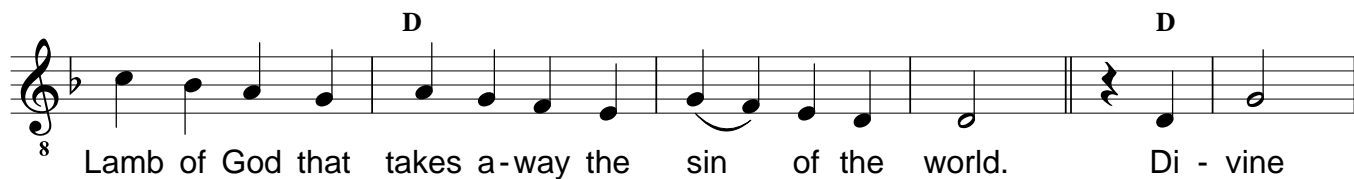
G **D**

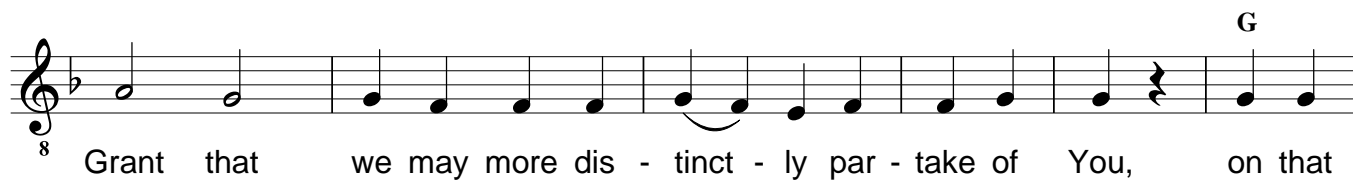
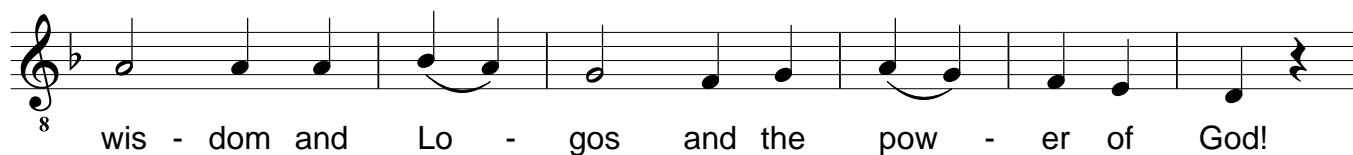
8 - ult! And you, be mer - ry, O pure The-o - to - kos, at the a-

D

8 - ris - ing of the One you bore.









D

8 Re - joyce, O bless-ed Vir - gin! Re - joyce, O glo - ri - fied one!

8 Re - joyce, your Son has ris-en from the grave on the third day. Be

8 glad and ex - ult - ant, O di-vine gate of the light. For your

8 Son, name-ly Je - sus, hav-ing set with-in the tomb, rose and is

8 shin - ing more bright-ly than the sun, and He has ful - ly il-

8 - lu-mined all the faith - ful, O La-dy full of the grace of

8 God.

Katavasia.

D **G**

8 The An-gel cried a - loud to the La-dy full of grace, "Re-

D

8 - joice, O pure Vir-gin, and a - gain I say, Re - joice! Your Son has res-ur-

D

8 - rect-ed from the grave on the third day." Be il - lu - mined, il-

C **D**

8 - lu - mined, O New Je-ru-sa - lem; for the glo-ry of the Lord has a-

D

8 - ris-en o-ver you. Dance, now, for joy, Zi-on, and ex - ult!

G **D**

8 And you, be mer - ry, O pure The-o - to - kos, at the a-

C **D**

8 - ris-ing of the One you bore.