# Matins of Holy Wednesday Bridegroom Service on Tuesday Evening

Text and Music prepared by Fr. Seraphim Dedes

**Byzantine Notation** 

2012

### **Great and Holy Wednesday Matins**

Bridegroom Service on Tuesday Evening

**Verse.** My spirit rises early in the morning to You, O God, for Your commands are a light upon the earth.

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**Verse.** Learn righteousness, you who dwell on the earth.

Alleluia (3x)

**Verse.** Jealousy will seize an untaught people; and now fire will devour the adversaries.

Alleluia (3x)

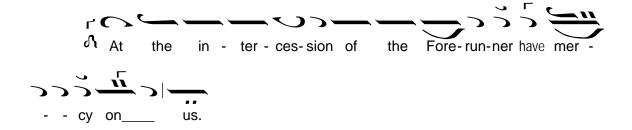
**Verse.** Bring more evils on them, O Lord, bring more evils on them, on the glorious of the earth.

Alleluia (3x)

**Troparion** ላ (L) (M) (W) Be - hold, the Bride - groom is com-ing in the mid-dle\_ of the\_\_ night, \$\land \text{ and bless - ed is the ser - - - vant He shall find}  $\frac{1}{2} \frac{1}{2} \frac{1}$ a-wake\_\_\_\_ and\_\_ watch - ing; of un - wor - thy is the oth er He shall find\_\_ be - - - ing\_\_ la - zy. \(\begin{array}{c} \begin{array}{c} \begin{array  $\underbrace{\qquad \qquad }_{\text{soul of mine,}}^{\text{(N)}} \text{ be not o - ver-come by sleep} \overset{\text{(}\Gamma\text{)}}{\text{q}} \text{ so that you not be}$ hand - ed o-ver to death and be shut out from the King -dom. Come to your sens - es and cry\_\_\_ a - loud, Come to your sens - es and cry\_\_\_ a - loud, Come to your sens - es and cry\_\_\_ a - loud, Come to your sens - es and cry\_\_\_ a - loud, Come to your sens - es and cry\_\_ a - loud, Come to yo 

### **Sunday Evening**

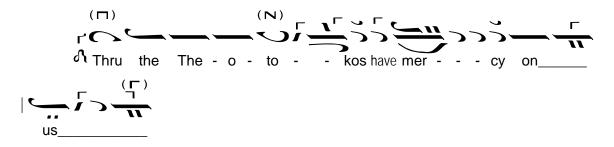
### **Monday Evening**



### **Tuesday Evening**

### Glory. Repeat

### Both now. Repeat with Final Ending



### Kathisma I.

Mode 3. Seeing how beautiful.

The har - lot came to You\_\_\_ who love hu - man - i - ty.

She poured per - fume and tears\_\_ o - ver Your feet,\_\_ O Lord.

At Your com - mand she was ab-solved from the stench\_ of her sinful\_ deeds.

The har - lot came to You\_\_ who love hu - man - i - ty.

At Your com - mand she was ab-solved from the stench\_ of her sinful\_ deeds.

The har - lot came to You\_\_ who love hu - man - i - ty.

At Your com - mand she was ab-solved from the stench\_ of her sinful\_ deeds.

The har - lot came to You\_\_ who love hu - man - i - ty.

At Your com - mand she was ab-solved from the stench\_ of her sinful\_ deeds.

The har - lot came to You\_\_ who love hu - man - i - ty.

The har - lot came to You\_\_ who love hu - man - i - ty.

The har - lot came to You\_\_ in the lot - trayed\_\_ you\_\_ for the love of mon - ey.

The har - lot came to You\_\_ who love hu - man - i - ty.

The har - lot came to You\_\_ in the love hu - man - i - ty.

The har - lot came to You\_\_ in the love hu - man - i - ty.

The har - lot came to You\_\_ in the love hu - man - i - ty.

The har - lot came to You\_\_ in the love hu - man - i - ty.

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The har - lot came to You\_\_ in the love hu - man - i - ty.

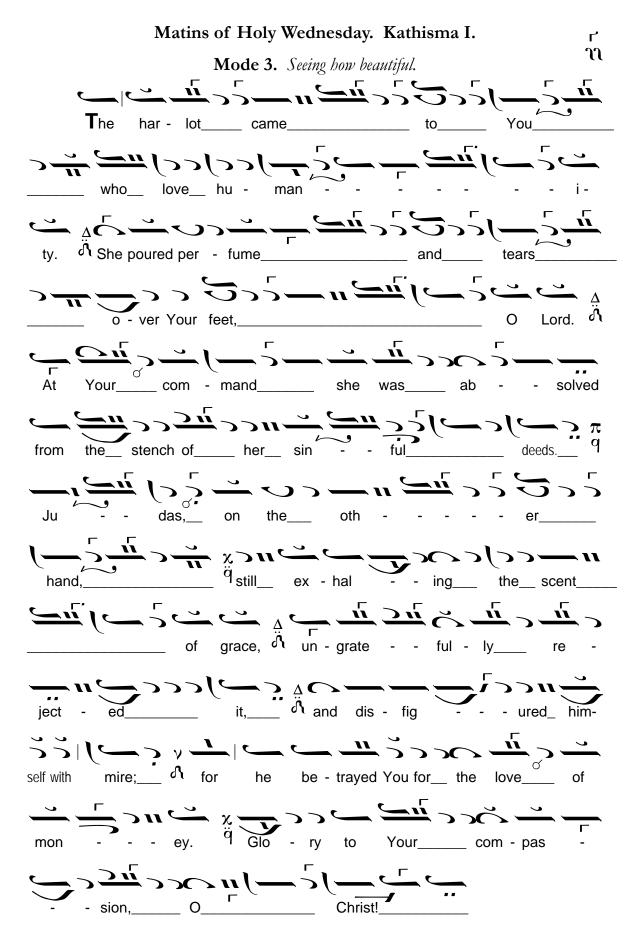
The har - lot came to You\_\_ in the love hu - man - i - ty.

The har - lot came to You\_\_ in the love hu - man - i - ty.

The har - lot came to You\_\_ in the love hu - man - i - ty.

The har - lot came to You\_\_ in the love hu - man - i - ty.

The har - lot came hu - love h



### Kathisma II.

Mode 4. Di. Come quickly.

### Matins of Holy Wednesday. Kathisma II.

### Kathisma III.

Mode 1. Ke. The soldiers keeping watch.

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# Matins of Holy Wednesday. Kathisma III.

Mode 1. \(\vec{q}\) Ke. The soldiers keeping watch. آر<sub>(K)</sub> المراجعة عن المراجعة The har - lot wept\_\_\_\_ and\_\_\_ sobbed,\_\_\_\_ she\_\_ ar - - dent - - - ly\_\_ wiped\_\_ dry pas - - sion - - ate\_\_ Mas - - ter, with the hair\_\_\_ of\_\_ her head,\_\_\_ and\_\_ sighed\_\_\_ from the depths of her soul and cried, "O my God, I pray \_\_ do not re - ject\_\_\_\_ or\_\_\_ ab - hor\_\_\_\_ me, but ac - - cept\_\_ me\_\_\_\_ back\_\_\_\_ who am re - pen - - - tant,\_\_\_\_ and\_\_ save\_\_\_ me, for

on - ly\_\_\_\_\_ You love\_\_\_\_ hu - man - i - ty."\_\_\_\_\_

### The Canon

Ode iii. The Heirmos. Mode 2. Pa.

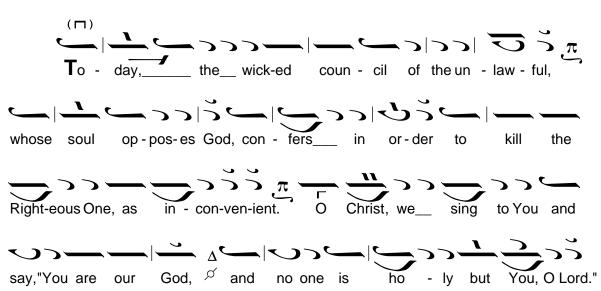
You strength - ened\_ me on the rock of faith,\_\_ O Sav
ior. You made me\_ smile at my en - e - mies and de - ride them.

My spir - it is re - joic - ing, as a m sing-ing, "No one is ho - ly like our God, of and no one is right - eous but You, O Lord."

### Troparia

### Glory. Both now.



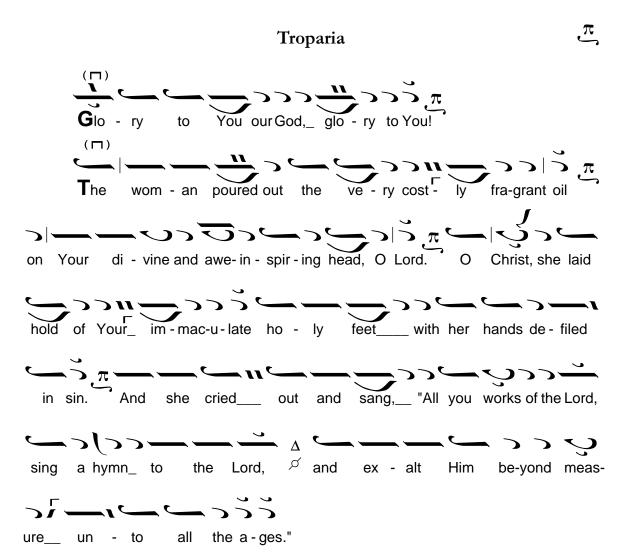


### Ode iii. Katavasia.

# Long Melody. Mode 2. You strength - - ened me on the rock of\_\_\_\_\_ faith,\_\_\_ O Sav- - ior. You made\_\_\_\_ me\_\_\_\_ at my en - e - mies\_\_\_ and $\frac{1}{2} \frac{1}{2} \frac{1}$ one is ho - - ly, $\pi$ ho - ly like our\_\_ God, and no\_\_\_ one is right - -- - eous but You,\_\_\_\_\_\_ O Lord."\_\_\_\_\_\_

# Ode viii. The Heirmos. Mode 2. Pa.

When the de - cree of the ty - rant\_ pre-vailed of old, the fi - ery fur - nace was heat-ed to sev - en - fold strength. The three Ser-vants did\_ not burn there-in, when they de - fied the king's\_ pro-nounce-ment; but they cried\_ out and sang,\_ "All you works of the Lord, sing a hymn\_ to the Lord, and ex - all Him be-yond measure\_ un - to all the a-ges."



# Glory; both now.

The sac - ra - ment of \_\_\_ the grate - ful wom - an's ran-som

is per- formed by the Sav - ior's ten-der love and her own foun 
tain \_\_\_ of tears; in which, thru con - fes- sion of \_\_ her ma-ny sins,

she was washed \_\_ clean and she was not a-shamed, but she

cried \_\_\_ out and sang, \_\_ "All you works of the Lord, sing a hymn\_\_

to the Lord, \( \varphi \) and ex - alt Him be-yond meas-ure \_\_ un - to

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Ode viii. Katavasia. Long Melody.
   We priase, and we bless, __ and we wor - ship the Lord.
   When the de - - cree of the ty - - - ran
pre - vailed of old, the fi - ery
fur - - nace was heat - - - ed to___ sev - en - fold_ strength.
did not____ burn____ there- - - in,___ when they__
de - - fied \pi the king's pro-nounce- - ment;
but they cried
cried_out__ and sang,__ "All__ you__ works of the Lord,_sing__
a_ hymn__ to the_ Lord, and ex - alt Him_ be - - yond
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# Ode ix. The Heirmos. Mode 2. Pa.

With souls\_\_\_\_\_ that are pure, let us o - pen unpol - lut- ed lips, and come, let us mag-ni - fy the all - im-**ニーニングパン・ファン・ファーー** mac-u-late and most pure, all - ho - ly Moth - - er\_\_\_\_ man - u-el, as thru her we of-fer up in - ter - ces - sion to Him, the Son she bore. "Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save  $\mathcal{I}$ Troparia us, we pray." Glo - ry to You our God,\_\_ glo - ry to You! Un - grate - ful and jeal - ous did wick - ed Ju - das prove to be, reck - on - ing the val - ue of the gift be - fit - ting\_ God, and thru which a debt of sin - ful - ness was for-giv-en; for the scoun-drel thought that he could traf - fic in the God - lov - ing favor. "Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us, we pray."

### Glory. Both now.

O pit - i-less man, a - las, your blind - ing av-a-rice!

There-fore you for-got what you were taught, that all the world is not

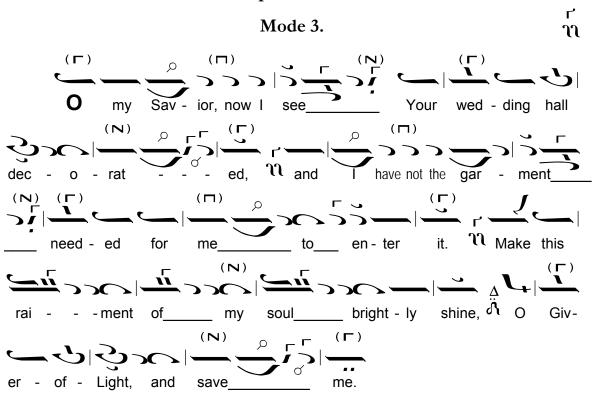
e - qual in val - ue to a sin-gle soul. For you fell in-to despair and hanged your-self and choked to death, O be - tray - er.

Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us, we pray.

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us we pray."\_\_\_\_\_\_

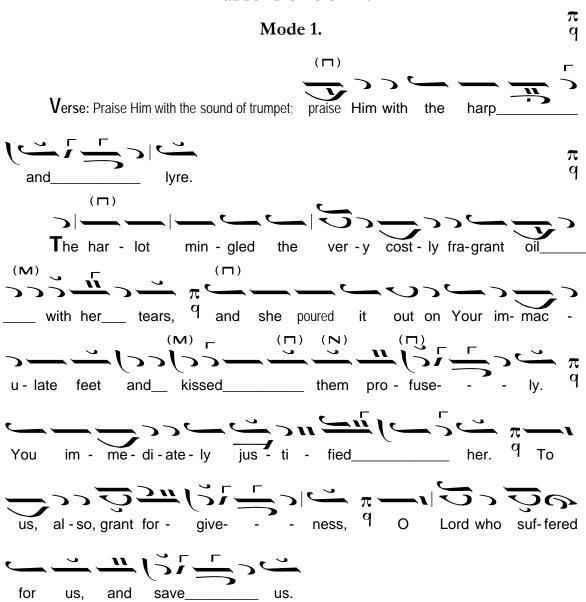
### Exaposteilarion.



### Lauds Idiomelon I.

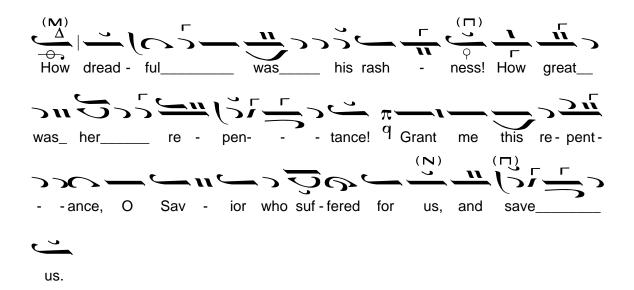
 $\pi$ Mode 1. q  $(\Box)$ **Verse**: Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to the <u>ーンーレッドーンデ</u>  $\pi$ q dance of His great- - ness  $(\Box)$ When the har - lot be - came a- ware that You, the Son of the Vir - - gin, were\_\_ God, q she be - gan to weep as one who had done things de-serv-ing tears, and im - plor-ing You she said, q Un - do my debt,\_\_\_\_ I\_\_\_ pray\_\_ You, as\_\_\_\_ un - - do my braids. q Love me who am kiss - ing\_ You, though right - ly I am\_ hat - - ed; q and along - side the pub - li-cans I will pro-claim\_\_\_\_You, q Ben - e - fac-tor who loves hu - man - - - i

### Lauds Idiomelon II.



### Lauds Idiomelon III.

Mode 1. $\pi$
Verse: Praise Him with timbrel and dance; praise_ Him with strings and
$ \frac{\pi}{q} $ flute.
When the sin - ful wom-an of - fered the fra grant_
oil, $q$ then the dis - ci - ple made his_ a - gree - ment $\mathfrak{N}$
with the trans- gres sors of the Law. q She re-
joiced in pour-ing out the cost ly oil, q
and he lost no_ time in_ sell ing_ off the_ price -
- lessOne. q She ac-knowl -edged the_ Mas ter;
and he was be-com - ing es - stranged from the_ Mas-
$\frac{1}{2} - \frac{1}{2} + \frac{1}$



### Lauds Idiomelon IV.

### Mode 1.

 $\pi$ q **Verse:** Praise Him with resounding cymbals, praise Him with triumphant cymbals; Let ev-ery-thing that breathes praise the Lord. Oh,\_\_\_\_ the wretch-ed-ness of Ju - - - das! q He watched as the har - lot was kiss - ing Your feet,  $\eta$ all the while with guile think - ing a - bout the kiss braid - - ed\_\_\_ hair, 17 he was\_\_ knot- - ed\_\_ un in an - - - ger, q bring - ing ran-cid wick-ed - ness in - stead of fragrant\_ oil.\_\_\_\_ q For en- vy does not\_\_\_\_ know where there is prof- - it.  $q = \frac{\pi}{Q} = \frac{\pi$ wretch - ed - ness of Ju - - - das! q From this de - liv - er our souls, O God.

# Glory. Mode 2. Di.

# Both now. Mode pl. 2. Pa.

### Aposticha Idiomelon I.

# Mode pl. 2. Pa.

### Aposticha Idiomelon II.

Mode pl. 2. Pa.

Verse: We were filled with Your mercy in the morning, and in all our days we great - Iv

### Aposticha Idiomelon III.

# Mode pl. 2. Pa.

Verse: Gladden us in return for the days wherein You humbled us, for the years we saw evil things.

And behold Your servants and Your works...

### Aposticha Idiomelon IV.

### Mode pl. 2. Pa.

**Verse:** And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us, and prosper for us the works of our hands,

cept me as I am re - pent - - ing, 
$$\circ$$
 O Lord, be - cause of Your great \_\_\_\_ re - cy.

### Aposticha. Glory; both now.

### Mode pl. 4. Ni.

of \_\_\_\_ my\_\_\_ hair;  $\sqrt[4]{\text{those}}$  feet, \_\_\_ whose sound at Eve's \_\_\_ ears,  $\lambda$  and she\_\_ hid\_\_ in\_\_ fear. No Who can reck - on the mul - - ti - - - tude,  $\lambda$ the mul - ti- tude of \_\_\_\_ my\_\_\_ sins, \_\_\_ q or fath - - - or  $(\Delta) \qquad \qquad (N) \qquad \qquad (N)$ life - - sav-ing Sav - - ior?  $^{\circ}$  Do not