

Katavasias of the Canon

Mode pl. 4. *Ga=F.*

Ode i

Diatonic C F C

8 Of old, when the Is - ra - el - ite had crossed the

8 wa - ter - y pas - sage, as if o - ver a tract of land,

8 flee - ing from the mis - er - y of E - gypt, he cried: "To

8 God our Re - deem - er, O let us sing."

Ode iii

F C F

8 O di - vine Mas - ter Build - er of the ce - les - ti - al

8 vault, as the on - ly Lov - er of man - kind and Foun - der of the

8 Church, es - tab - lish me, O Lord, in love for You, the be - liev -

8 - ers' firm sup - port and ul - ti - mate ob - ject of all de - sire.

Ode iv

8 You are my strength. You are my pow - er and might, O

8 Lord. You, my God, are al - so my ex - ul - tant joy, Who

8 deigned to vis - it our pov - er - ty, with - out ev - er leav - ing the

8 Fa - ther's bos - om at an - y time. To You, then, do I

8 cry out with Ha - bak - kuk the Proph - et: "To Your pow - er be

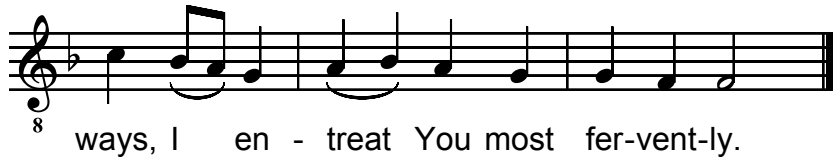
8 glo - ry, O Friend of man."

Ode v

8 Why, O Lord, have You cast me a - way from Your

8 coun - te - nance, O nev - er - set - ting Light, and this for - eign dark - ness

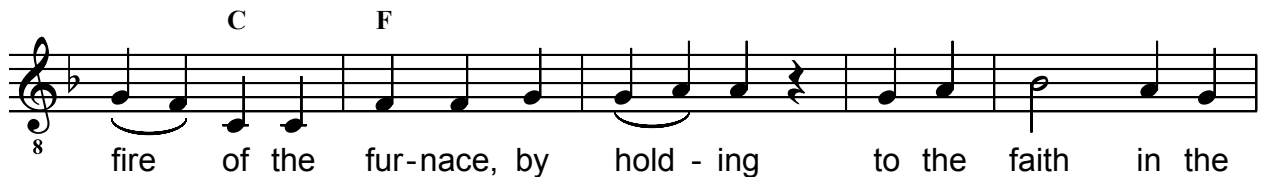
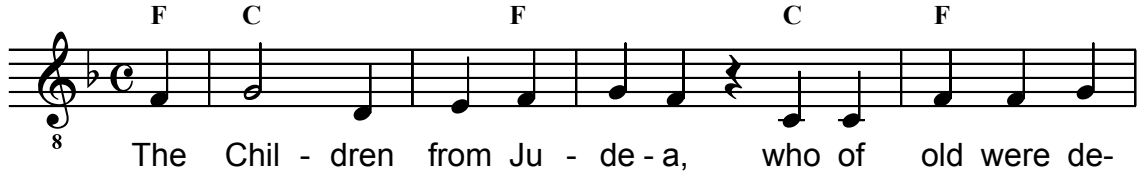
8 now has cov - ered me, mis' - ra - ble that I am? Do, I pray, con -



Ode vi

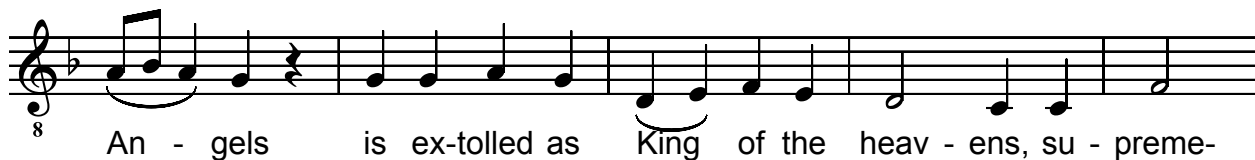
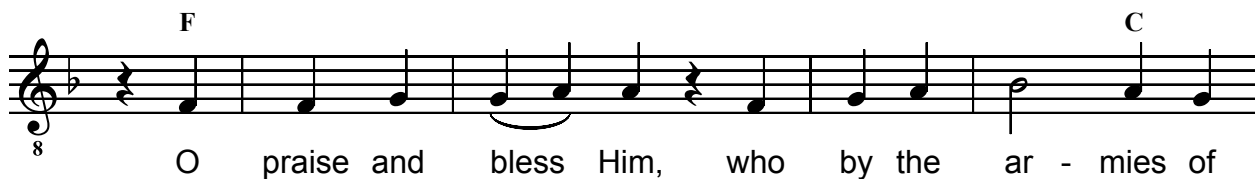


Ode vii





Ode viii



Ode ix. Mode pl. 4. *Ga=F.*

Katavasia

8 F C F

You are the The - o - to - kos lit' - ral - ly, O

8 Vir - gin; and we con - fess it, for we have been saved thru

8 you, whom we, O pure one, with choirs of an - gels

C F

8 mag - ni - fy.