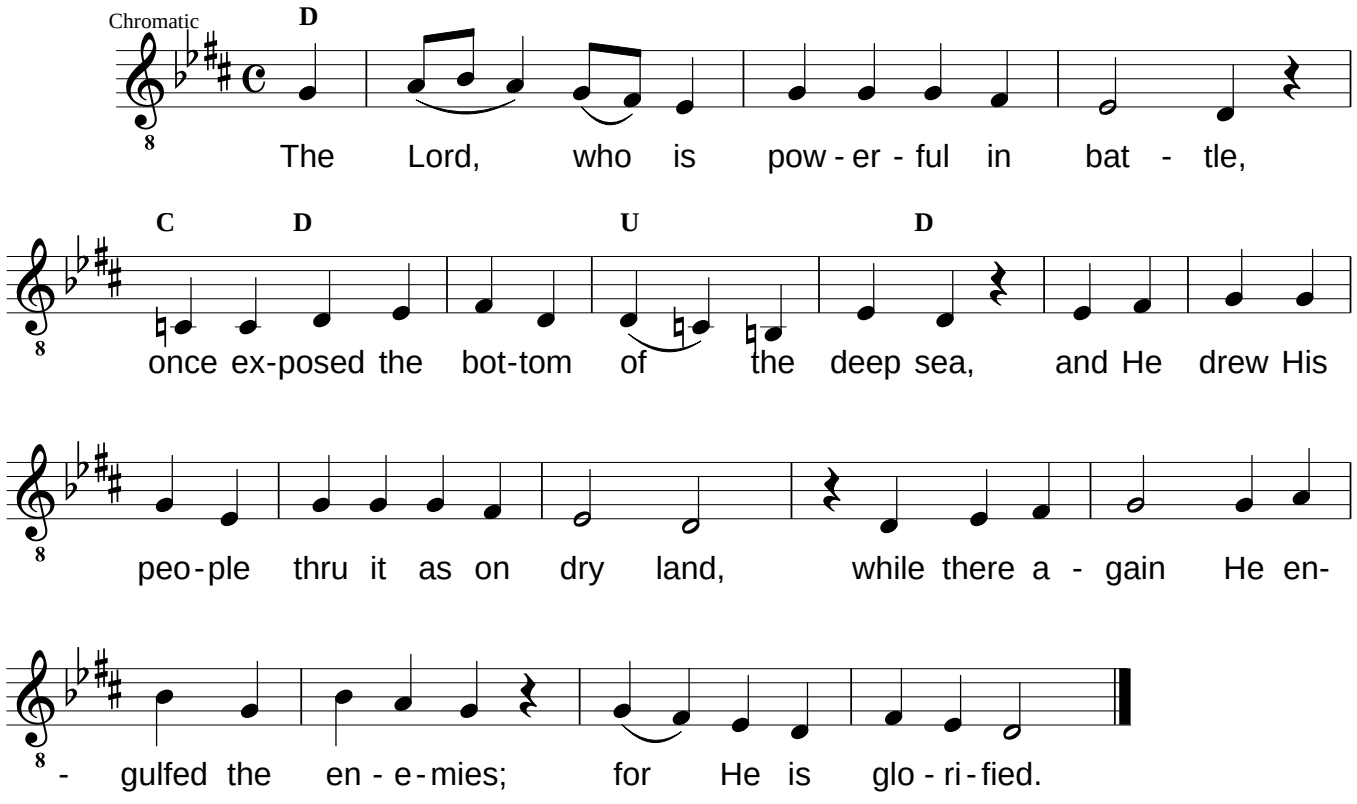
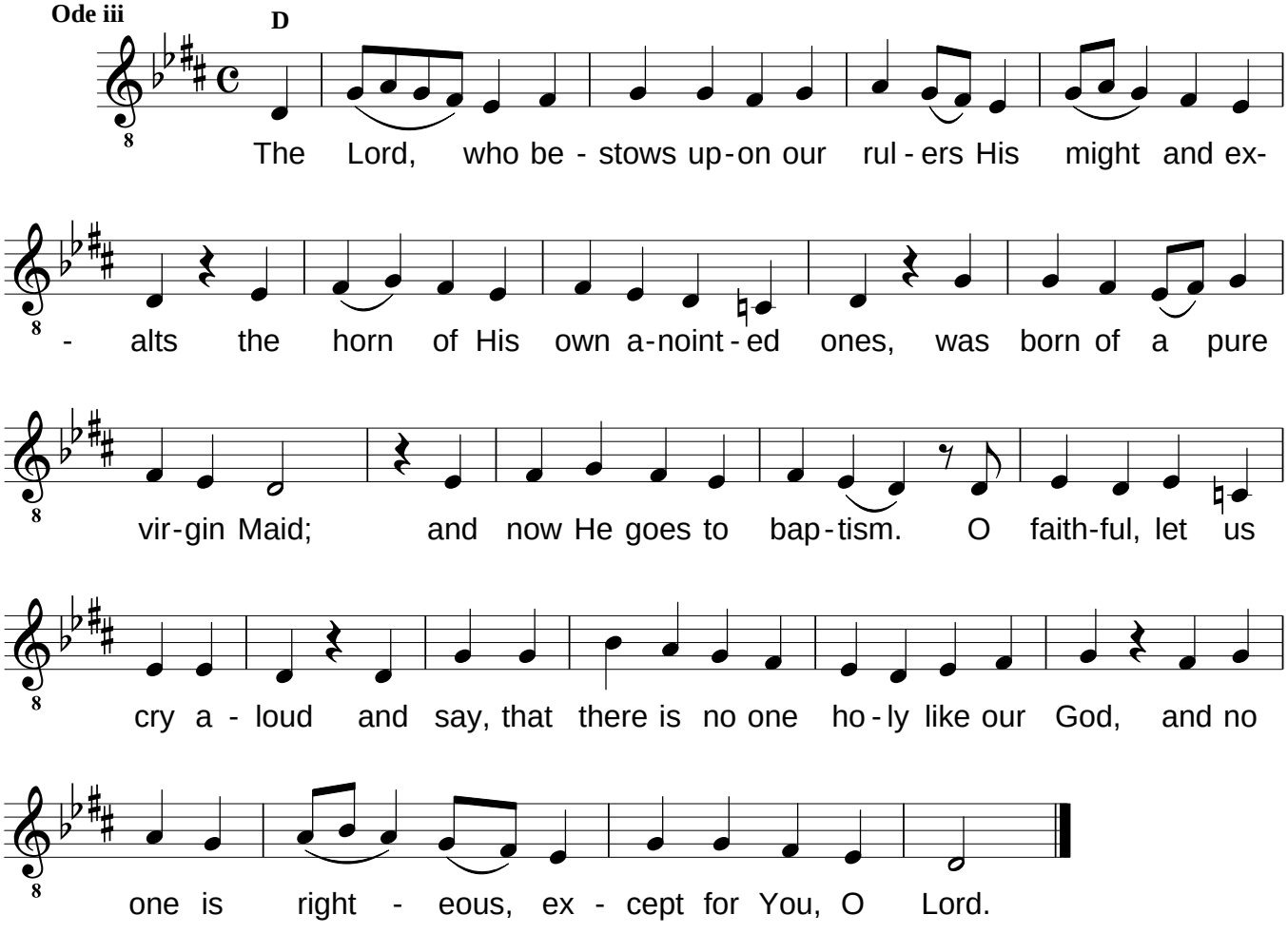
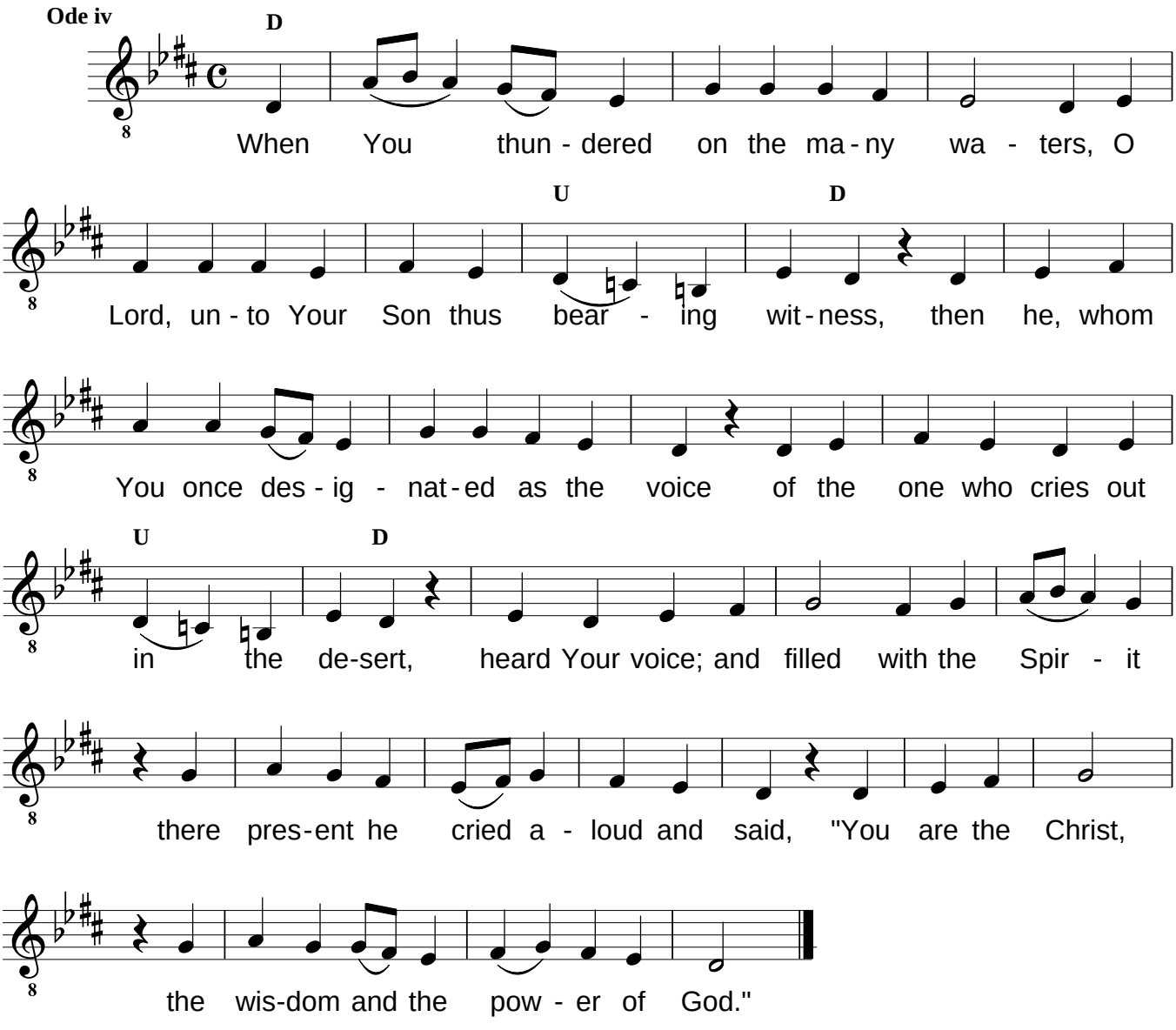
Katavasias of Epiphany I. Mode 2. *Pa=D.*

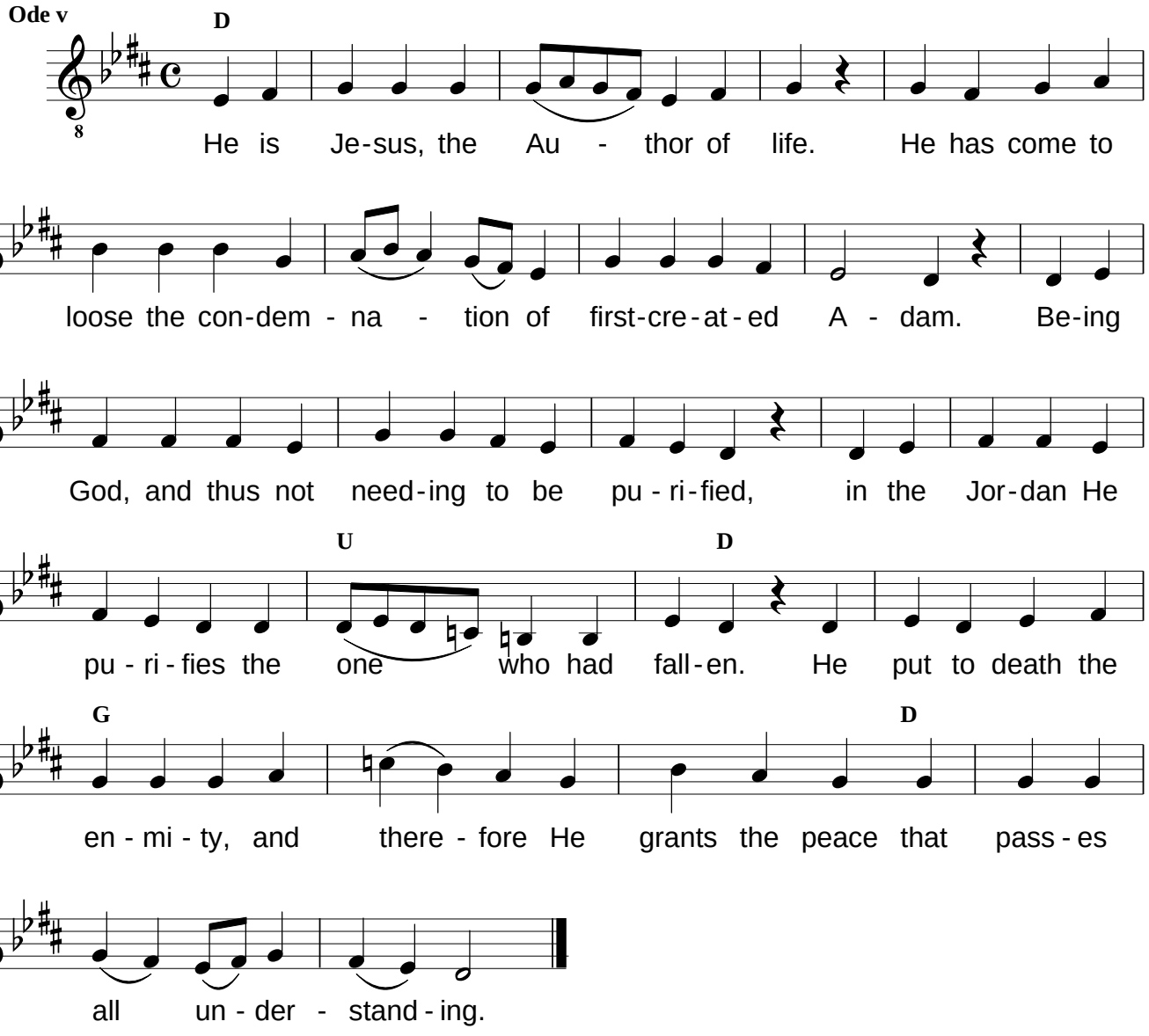


Ode iii

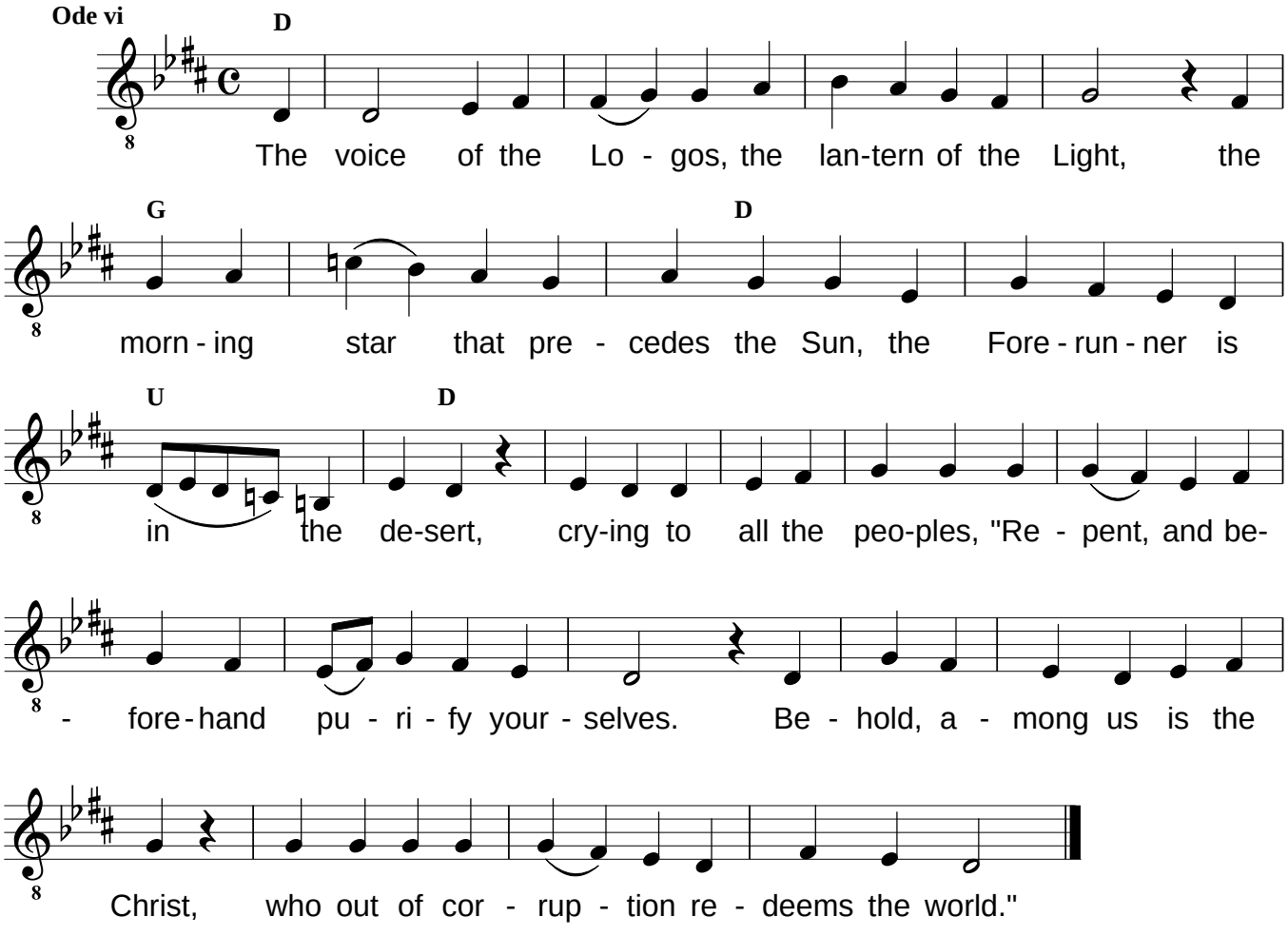
D

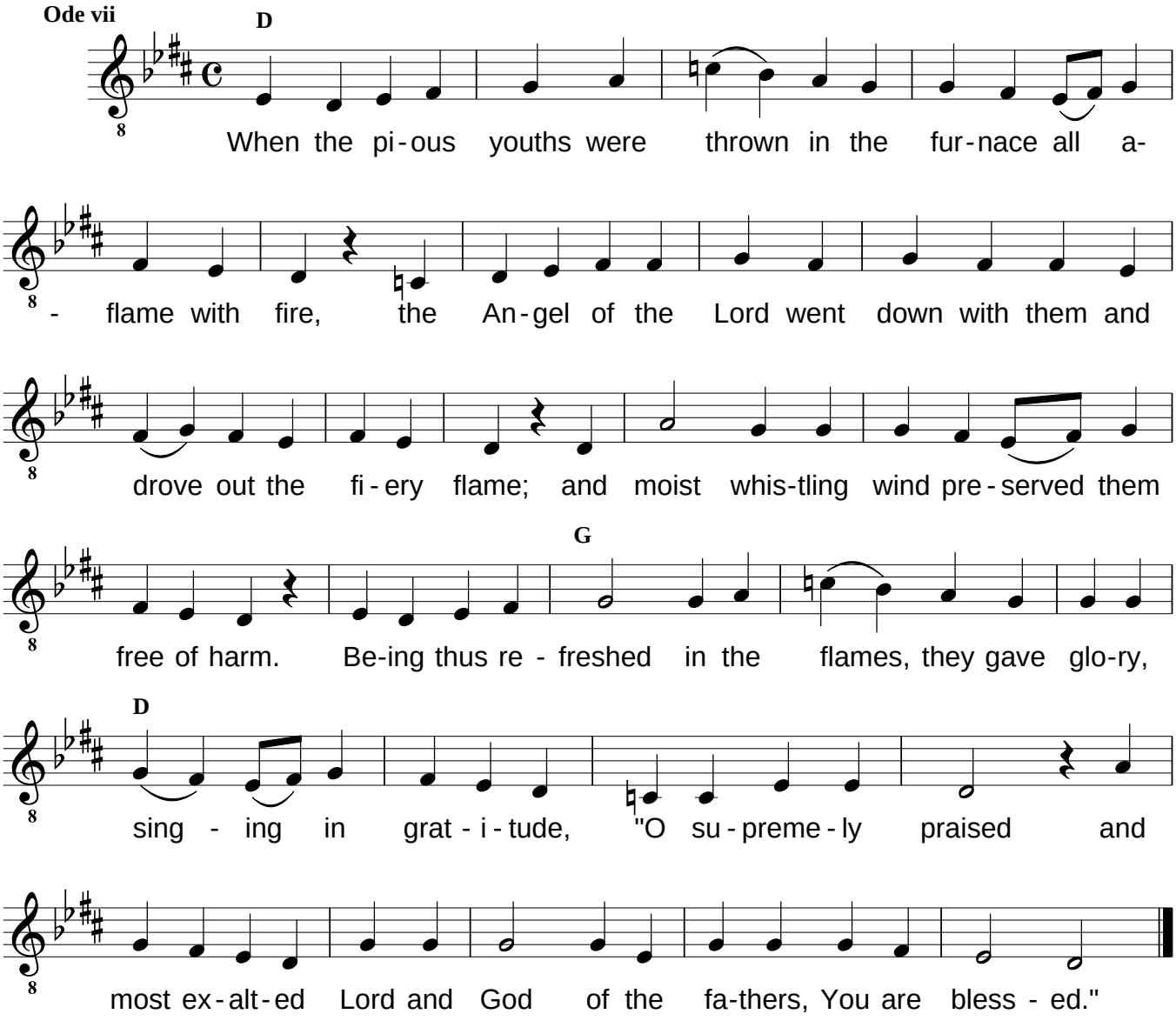

The Lord, who be - stows up - on our rul - ers His might and ex-
- alts the horn of His own a - noint - ed ones, was born of a pure
vir - gin Maid; and now He goes to bap - tism. O faith-ful, let us
cry a - loud and say, that there is no one ho - ly like our God, and no
one is right - eous, ex - cept for You, O Lord.

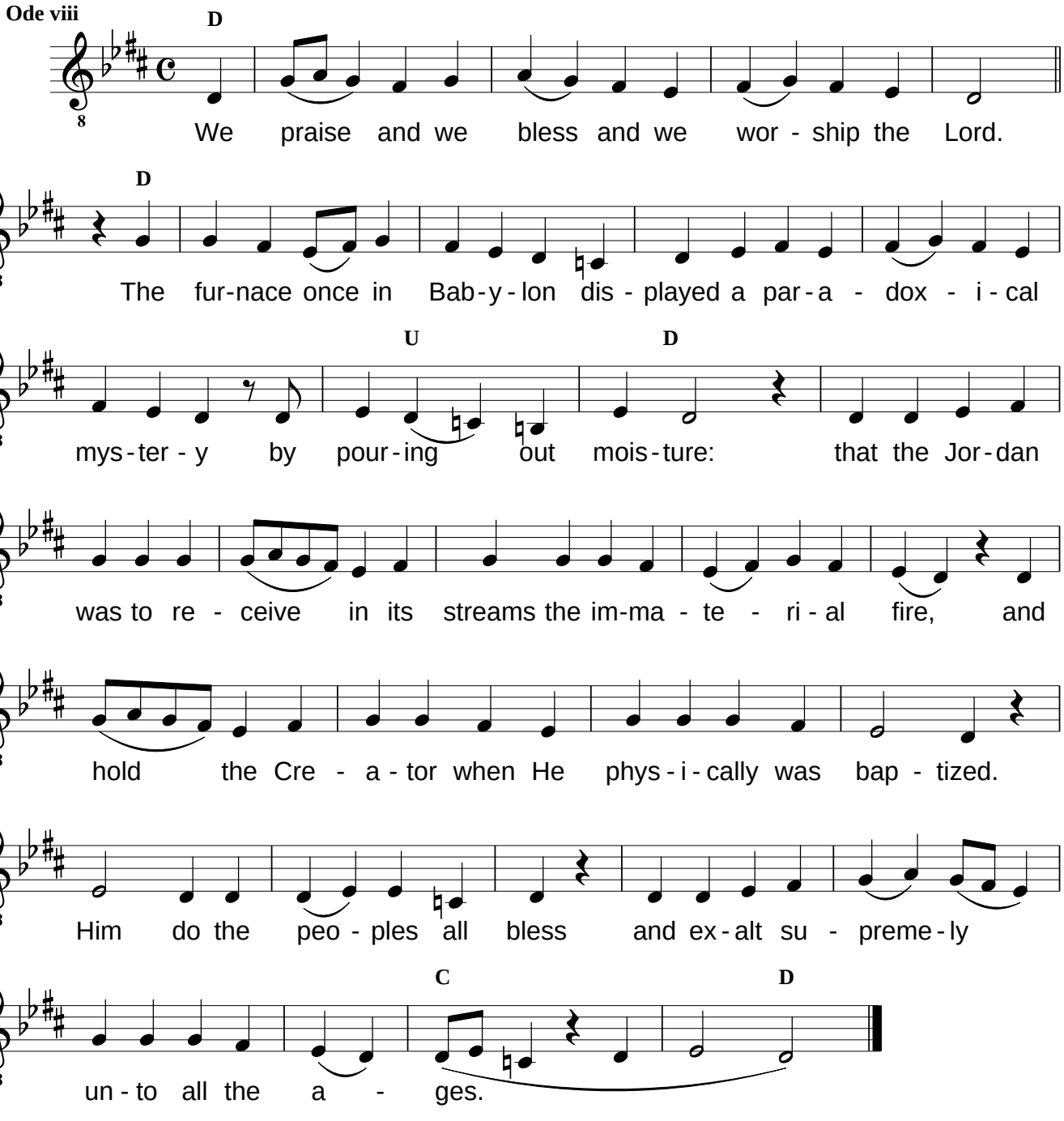

Ode iv
D
When You thun - dered on the ma - ny wa - ters, O
U
D
Lord, un - to Your Son thus bear - ing wit - ness, then he, whom
You once des - ig - nat - ed as the voice of the one who cries out
U
D
in the de - sert, heard Your voice; and filled with the Spir - it
there pres - ent he cried a - loud and said, "You are the Christ,
the wis - dom and the pow - er of God."


Ode v
D
He is Je-sus, the Au - thor of life. He has come to
loose the con-dem - na - tion of first-cre-at-ed A - dam. Be-ing
God, and thus not need-ing to be pu - ri-fied, in the Jor-dan He
U
D
pu - ri - fies the one who had fall-en. He put to death the
G
D
en - mi - ty, and there - fore He grants the peace that pass - es
all un - der - stand - ing.

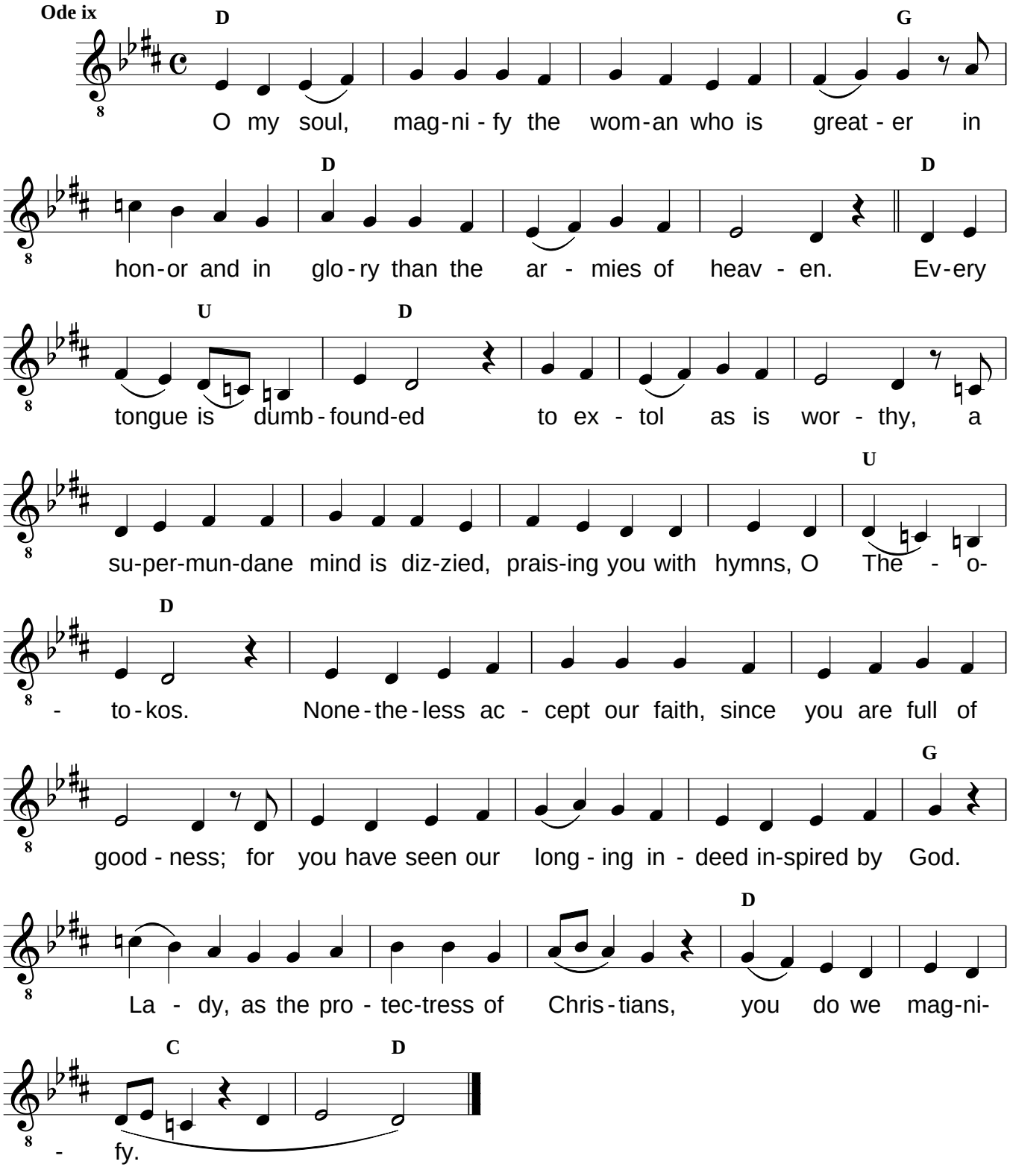
Ode vi


D
The voice of the Lo - gos, the lan-tern of the Light, the
G
D
morn - ing star that pre - cedes the Sun, the Fore - run - ner is
U
D
in the de-sert, cry-ing to all the peo-ples, "Re - pent, and be-
- fore-hand pu - ri - fy your - selves. Be - hold, a - mong us is the
Christ, who out of cor - rup - tion re - deems the world."


Ode vii
D
When the pi-ous youths were thrown in the fur-nace all a-
- flame with fire, the An-gel of the Lord went down with them and
drove out the fi-ery flame; and moist whis-tling wind pre-served them
G
free of harm. Be-ing thus re-freshed in the flames, they gave glo-ry,
D
sing-ing in grat-i-tude, "O su-preme-ly praised and
most ex-alt-ed Lord and God of the fa-thers, You are bless-ed."


Ode viii
D
We praise and we bless and we wor - ship the Lord.
D
The fur-nace once in Bab-y-lon dis - played a par-a - dox - i-cal
U
D
mys-ter - y by pour-ing out mois-ture: that the Jor-dan
was to re - ceive in its streams the im-ma - te - ri - al fire, and
hold the Cre - a - tor when He phys - i - cally was bap - tized.
Him do the peo - ples all bless and ex-alt su - preme-ly
C
D
un - to all the a - ges.

Mode 2.


Ode ix
D
G
O my soul, mag-ni-fy the wom-an who is great-er in
D
D
hon-or and in glo-ry than the ar-mies of heav-en. Ev-ery
U
D
tongue is dumb-found-ed to ex-tol as is wor-thy, a
U
su-per-mun-dane mind is diz-zied, prais-ing you with hymns, O The-o-
D
-to-kos. None-the-less ac-cept our faith, since you are full of
G
good-ness; for you have seen our long-ing in-deed in-spired by God.
D
La-dy, as the pro-tec-tress of Chris-tians, you do we mag-ni-
C
D
-fy.