

Ninth Ode

First Mode

Ἄγαλος ἡ ψυχή μου,

Ἄγαλος 150

Intonation: #1

Verse #1

Μεγάλυνον, ψυχή μου,
τὴν τιμιωτέραν

M αγ - ni - - fy, Ο my soul, her that is more hon - 'ra - ble and more

glo - ri - - ous than the hosts on__high.



Troparion A

Μυστήριον ξένον

strange and mar - vel - lous mys - ter - y do I be-hold; π
the

cave is a Heav-en; the Vir - gin a che - ru - bic_throne; π
the man - -

ger a space where - in Christ_ God thē Un - con - tain - a - ble One_ hath re -

clined. ḥim do we praise and mag - - ni - - fy. π

Verse #3

Μεγάλυνον, ψυχή μου, π
τὸν ἐκ τῆς παρθένου η

M ag - ni - - fy, O my soul, God Who was born in the flesh of a Vir -
 gin.



Troparion B

'Εξαίσιον δρόμον

hen the Ma - - gi be - held the strange course of a new and
 un - com - mon star, which had but now be - gun to shine bright - - er
 than all the light in the Heav - ens, they were giv - en a sure
 sign that Christ the King had been born on earth in Beth - le - hem for our
 sal - va - - tion.

Verse #4

Μεγάλυνον, ψυχή μου, π
τὸν ἐν τῷ σπηλαίῳ ζ

M ag - - ni - - fy, O my soul, the King Who was born in a
 cave.



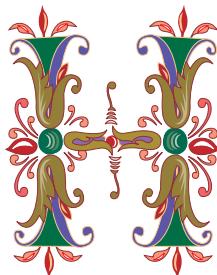
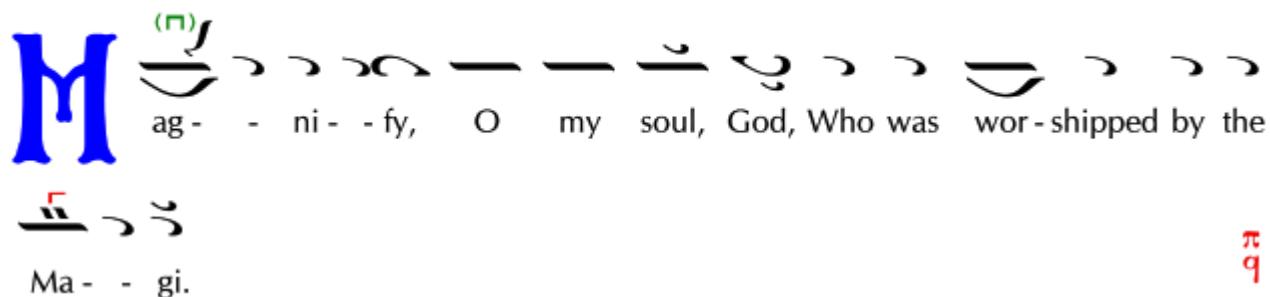
Troparion C

Νεηγενές

hen the Ma - gi said, Where is the new-born Child and King, Whose
 star hath ap-peared in the Heav-ens? π for we are come to wor -
 ship Him; π then was Her- od trou - bled and be - side him-self with fu - -
 ry, Α and the en - e-my of God mad - ly sought to de - stroy Christ. π

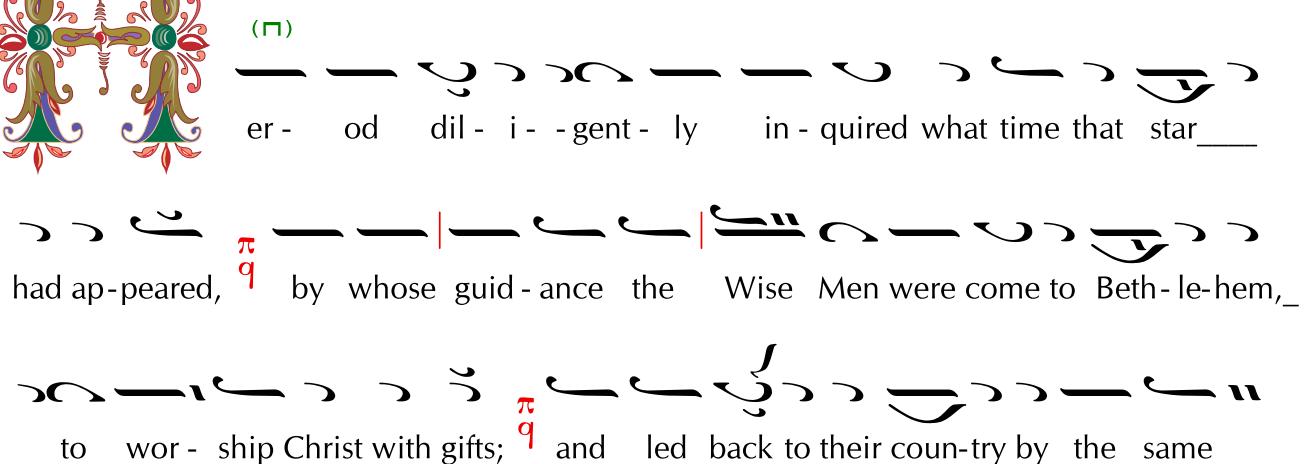
Verse #5

Μεγάλυνον, ψυχή μου,
τὸν ὑπὸ τῶν μάγων



Troparion D

Ἐκρίβωσε χρόνον



*(Continue with the following stichoi (verses)
and troparia of the Second Canon of the 8th Ode)*

Verse #9

Σήμερον ἡ παρθένος

π
q



Troparion E

Στέργειν μὲν ἡμᾶς

be eas - i - er, since si - lence hath no dan - ger; O Vir - gin, it
is hard to com-pose hymns with love framed in har-mon-y, but we pray
thee, O Moth - - er: Do thou grant us strength as great as our vo - li - -
ion.

Verse #10

Σήμερον ὁ Δεσπότης

 π
 q

Today the Mas- - ter is born as an in - - fant of a Vir-gin

Mothe - er. π
 q



Troparion E

Στέργειν μὲν ήμᾶς

e - ing well con-tent, __ out of fear, to be si - - lent Δ would
be eas - i - er, since si - lence hath no dan - ger; π O Vir - gin, it

is hard to com-pose __ hymns with love Δ framed in har-mon-y, but we pray_

_ thee, O Mothe - - er: π Do thou grant us strength as great as our vo - li - -

tion. π
 q

Verse #13

Δόξα Πατρι... Μεγάλυνον,
ψυχή μου, τὴν τρισυποστάτου χ

Glory to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-

ly Spir-it.

Magnify, O my soul, the do-min-ion of the Un-di-vid-

ed God-head of Three Hy-pos-ta-ses.



Troparion F

Τύπους ἀφεγγεῖς π̄

thou Moth-er pure, — we have seen the dark fig - - ures
 of the Word of God, — with the shad - - ows that van - - ished; π̄ For
 He hath shined forth new - ly from thee, the shut— gate; π̄ where - fore,
 see - - ing we have been thought_ to be wor - - thy π̄ of the Light
 of Truth, we bless thy womb_ as is meet. π̄

Verse #14

Καὶ νῦν... Μεγάλυνον, ψυχή
μου, τὴν λυτρωσαμένην ἡμᾶς 

Both now and ev- - er, and un - to thē ag - es of ag - es.

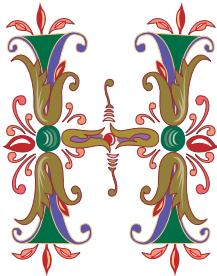
 
A - men.



Mag - ni - - fy, O my soul, her that hath de - liv - - ered us from


the curse. 





Troparion G

Πόθου τετευχώς π^q

(□) J av - ing been vouch-safed__ God's own ad - vent, the peo - -
 ple ḥ that de - light - eth Christ__ hath ob - tained__ what it longed__ for;
 now it mak - eth prayer for that re - gen - er - a - tion ḥ that cre - a -
 teth life;__ O im - mac - u - late Vir - gin, π^q grant to us the grace to
 wor - ship Christ__ in His glo - - ry.

*(Continue with the following verses and katavasiae of the 9th Odes
of the 1st & 2nd Nativity Canon)*

Ninth Ode

First Mode

Ὕχος ḥ̄ Πα

χ̄ 150

Intonation: #1

Verse #1

Μεγάλυνον, ψυχή μου,
τὴν τιμιωτέραν

M (Π) ag - ni - - fy, O my soul, her that is more hon - 'ra - ble and more

glo - ri - - ous than the hosts on__high. π
q

Troparion A

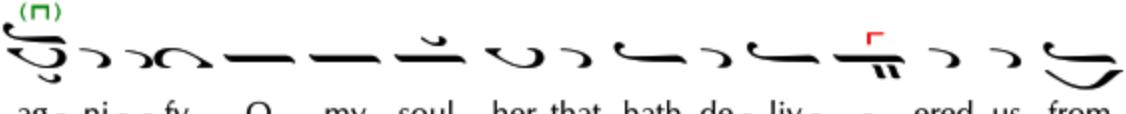
Μυστήριον ξένον



(Π) strange and mar - vel-lous mys - ter - y do I be-hold; π
q the
cave is a Heav-en; the Vir - gin a che - ru - bic_throne; π
q the man - -
ger a space where - in Christ_ God thē Un - con-tain - a-ble One_ hath re -

(M) clined. ḥ̄ Him do we praise and mag - - ni - - fy. π
q (repeat Verse #1 and Troparion A above)

Second (Iambic) Canon


(Π)


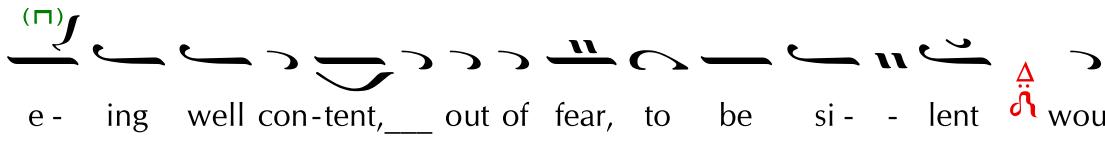
 ag - ni - - fy, O my soul, her that hath de - liv - - ered us from



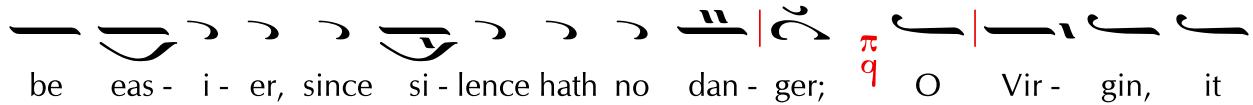
 the curse. π q

Troparion E

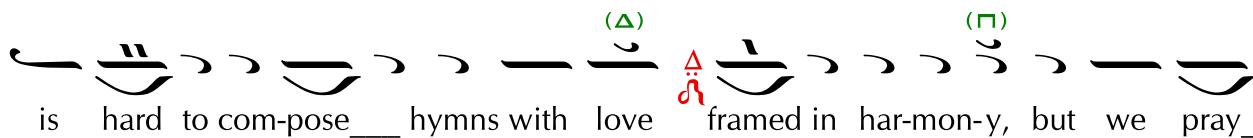
Στέργειν μὲν ἡμᾶς


(Π)


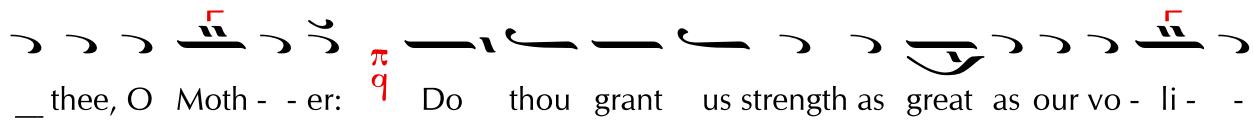
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 _ thee, O Moth - - er: π q Do thou grant us strength as great as our vo - li -



 tion. π q