

### Original Melodies - Automela

#### Ἦχος α'. Αὐτόμελον.

Τῶν οὐρανίων ταγμάτων τὸ ἀγαλλίαμα, τῶν ἐπὶ γῆς ἀνθρώπων, κραταῖα προστασία, ἄχραντε Παρθένε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς, τοὺς εἰς σὲ καταφεύγοντας, ὅτι ἐν σοὶ τὰς ἐλπίδας μετὰ Θεόν, Θεοτόκε ἀνεθέμεθα.

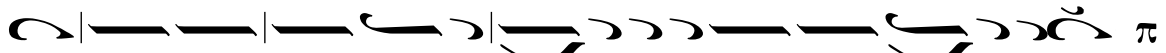
#### Mode 1. Original Melody.


For the celestial orders you are exultant joy \* and for earth-dwelling people \* the almighty protection. \* Pure and holy Virgin, save us, we pray, \* as for refuge we flee to you, \* O Theotokos; for verily after God \* do we put our every hope in you.

1.


Mode 1. *For the Celestial Orders.*

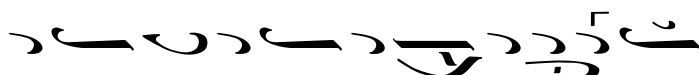
Pa. 

 π  
For the ce - les - ti - al or - ders you are ex - ul - tant joy ϩ

 π  
and for earth-dwell-ing peo - ple the al - might - y pro - tec - tion. ϩ

 Pure and ho - ly Vir- gin save\_\_\_ us we pray as for ref - uge we

 Δ  
flee to you O The - o - to - kos for ver - i - ly af - ter God ϩ

 do we put our ev - ery hope\_\_\_ in\_\_\_ you.

### Stichera of Compunction

I am engulfed by the ocean of my iniquities, \* and overwhelmed completely \* by the sea of transgressions. \* I cry to You the Master: Deliver me \* from the various difficult \* trials of life and temptations, O gracious Lord, \* and the fire that will never end.

Being immersed in the deep of despair and hopelessness, \* replete with thoughts of evil \* and with negative feelings, \* in You alone, O Logos of

God, have I \* the most wretched one set my hopes. \* From the assaults of my visible and unseen \* vicious enemies deliver me.

### **For Saint Nicholas**

As you are hovering over the flowers of the Church, \* being yourself a fledgling \* of the nest of the Angels, \* O Nicholas thrice blessed, you ever cry \* unto God on behalf of all \* who in temptations and perils invoke your aid; \* and you rescue them by fervent prayers.

### **For the Apostles**

Let us with one voice together extol Saints Peter and Paul \* with Luke and Mark and Matthew, \* John and Andrew and Thomas, \* Iakovos and Philip, Bartholomew, \* also Simon and Thaddaeus; \* and let us worthily praise the entire choir \* of divinely called Disciples of Christ.

### **Stichera of the Cross**

Then did the forefather taste death at the forbidden tree; \* but now are all believers \* freed from death's condemnation \* by the Tree of honor. O every breath, \* let us glorify and extol \* Him who was willingly crucified for our sake \* and enlightened all the ends of the earth.

O most compassionate Master, we all take pride in Your Cross; \* and thereby devastating \* the delusion of Satan, \* we ceaselessly extol You; for on the Cross \* You were lifted up willingly, \* and thus You wrought our salvation, O gracious Lord, \* in the middle of the earth, O Christ.

### **For the Theotokos**

All-holy Virgin and Lady, I now invoke you again \* against this fearsome passion, \* the desire for money. \* For truly I am fearful of its attacks \* more than those of a wild beast, \* since it is counted as avarice unto them \* who begrudge even the smallest things.

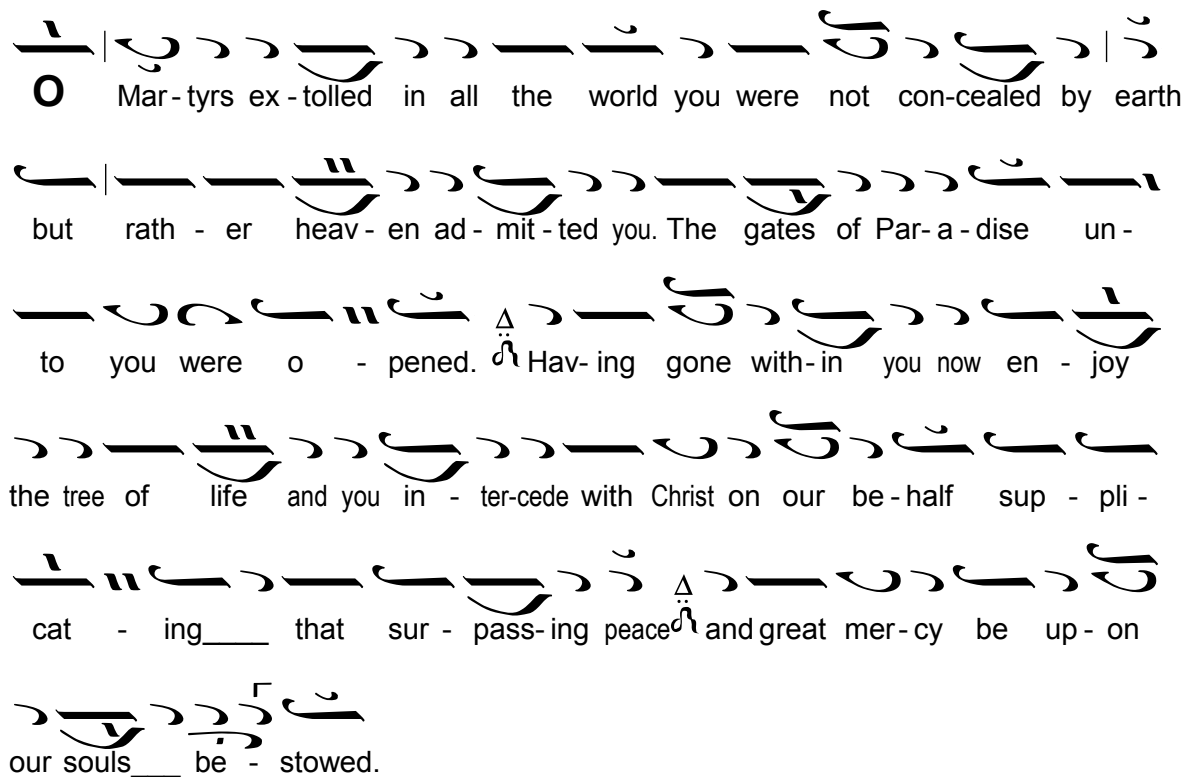
**Ἦχος α΄. Αὐτόμελον.**

Πανεύφημοι Μάρτυρες ὑμᾶς,  
οὐχ ἡ γῆ κατέκρυψεν, ἀλλ'  
οὐρανὸς ὑπεδέξατο ὑμῖν ἠνοι-  
γησαν, Παραδείσου πύλαι, καὶ  
ἐντὸς γενόμενοι, τοῦ ξύλου τῆς  
ζωῆς ἀπολαύετε, Χριστῶ πρε-  
σβεύσατε, δωρηθῆναι ταῖς ψυχαῖς  
ἡμῶν, τὴν εἰρήνην καὶ τὸ μέγα  
ἔλεος.

**Mode 1. Original Melody.**

O Martyrs, extolled in all the  
world, \* you were not concealed by  
earth, \* but rather heaven admitted  
you. The gates of Paradise \* unto  
you were opened. \* Having gone  
within, you now \* enjoy the tree of  
life, and you intercede with Christ  
on our behalf, \* supplicating that  
surpassing peace \* and great mercy  
be upon our souls bestowed.

2. **Mode 1. O Martyrs Extolled.** π  
9



O Mar-tyrs ex-tolled in all the world you were not con-cealed by earth  
but rath-er heav-en ad-mit-ted you. The gates of Par-a-dise un-  
to you were o-pened. Hav-ing gone with-in you now en-joy  
the tree of life and you in-ter-cede with Christ on our be-half sup-pli-  
cat-ing that sur-pass-ing peace and great mer-cy be up-on  
our souls be-stowed.

**Stichera of Compunction**

O Lord, in Your goodness by Your Word \* and Your Spirit You  
brought forth \* all things, and then You created me the living being whom  
\* You endowed with reason \* so that I should glorify \* Your holy name, O

Master all-powerful. And yet instead, alas! \* I dishonor You continually \* with my foul deeds. \* O spare me, I supplicate.

Come to know, O miserable soul, \* your divine nobility \* and incorruptible fatherland, and hasten constantly, \* through good deeds and virtues, \* to possess it once again. \* Become attached to nothing corruptible. Your lot is there on high, \* but your body, being earth, decays. \* Let the worse not \* prevail over the better part.

### **For the Angels**

O Angels, Archangels and the Thrones, \* Powers and Authorities, \* and you, O six-winged Seraphim, and many-eyed divine \* instruments of wisdom \* Cherubim, and most divine \* Dominions, and sublime Principalities: do intercede with Christ \* and beseech Him that surpassing peace \* and great mercy \* be upon our souls bestowed.

### **For the Forerunner**

O Baptist and Forerunner of Christ, \* I implore you fervently. \* By your entreaties induce my heart that has been withered up \* through unseemly conduct, \* to incessantly pour out \* a stream of tears, O wonderful Prophet John; that having gained through you \* my salvation, I who am distressed \* may give glory \* to Him who has glorified you.

### **Stichera of the Cross**

You stretched out Your undefiled hands \* on the Cross, O Christ our God, \* and stained your fingers with blood, thus wishing to redeem the work \* of Your own divine hands, \* Adam who was being held \* a hostage in the kingdom of death because of disobedience; \* and You raised him in Your love for man, \* by Your sovereign \* almighty authority.

O Christ, You were nailed unto the Cross \* as a man, and yet as God \* You deified human nature; and when You had put to death \* the arch-evil serpent, \* You released us from the curse \* that issued from the tree, for You had yourself become a curse, O Lord; \* and You grant Your blessing to the world \* and great mercy, \* for You are compassionate.

Ἦχος α'. Αὐτόμελον.

Ὡ τοῦ παραδόξου θαύματος!  
ἡ πηγὴ τῆς ζωῆς ἐν μνημείῳ  
τίθεται, καὶ κλίμαξ πρὸς οὐρανὸν  
ὁ τάφος γίνεται. Εὐφραίνου,  
Γεθσημανῆ, τῆς Θεοτόκου τὸ  
ἅγιον τέμενος. Βοήσωμεν οἱ  
πιστοί, τὸν Γαβριήλ κεκτημένοι  
ταξίαρχον· Κεχαριτωμένη, χαίρε,  
μετὰ σοῦ ὁ Κύριος, ὁ παρέχων τῶ  
κόσμῳ διὰ σοῦ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

Mode 1. Original Melody.

What a paradoxal miracle! \* For  
the fountain of life has been buried  
in a grave; \* a stairway leading to  
heaven has the tomb become. \*  
Gethsemane, leap for joy, \* O holy  
shrine of the Mother of Christ our  
God. \* With Gabriel as our chief, \*  
come, O believers, and let us cry  
out to her: \* Full of grace, rejoice, O  
Lady, \* for with you is the Lord, \*  
who is richly bestowing \* His great  
mercy on the world through you.

3.

Mode 1. *What a Paradoxal Miracle.*

π  
q

What a par - a - dox - al mir - a - cle For the foun - tain of  
life has been bur - ied in a grave a stair - way lead - ing to heav - en  
has the tomb be - come. Geth - sem - a - ne leap for joy  
O ho - ly shrine of the Moth - er of Christ our God. With Ga -  
bri - el as our chief come O be - liev - ers and let us cry  
out to her Full of grace re - joice O La - - dy for with you

Ὦ τοῦ παραδόξου θαύματος. -- What a paradoxal miracle.

— is the Lord ὁ who is rich - ly — be - stow - ing His great  
mer - cy on the world — thru — you.

### Stichera from Lauds of the Nativity of the Theotokos

What a paradoxal miracle! \* That the fountain of life of a barren *wife* is born, \* that grace, fulgent, may commence to bear its fruit *henceforth*. \* Be joyous, O Joachim, \* having become the God-bearer's progenitor! \* There is no one else like you \* in generations of paternity, O godly one, \* for the God-receiving Maiden, the tabernacle of *our* God \* the mountain all-holy, unto us has been bestowed through you.

What a paradoxal miracle! \* The barren one's fruit has flared up at the command \* of Him who has made all things, and *our* almighty *God*; \* and deftly He has redeemed \* the worldly *realm* that was sterile of *His* good things. \* O mothers, in chorus join \* the Theotokos' own mother and cry aloud, "Lady full of grace, rejoice, \* for the Lord is with you, and at your intercession, He bestows great mercy on the world."

Anna the renowned, appearing as \* an animate pillar of chastity and a bright \* container shining with grace, has truly given birth \* to progeny of her own, \* the efflorescence divine of virginity. \* And manifestly the Maid \* awards virginity's beauty to virgins all \* and to those who *truly* long for \* the grace of virginity, \* and she freely is granting \* unto all the faithful great mercy.

Ἦχος β'. Αὐτόμελον.

Οἶκος τοῦ Εὐφραθαῖ, ἡ πόλις ἡ  
 ἁγία, τῶν Προφητῶν ἡ δόξα,  
 εὐτρέπισον τὸν οἶκον ἐν ᾧ τὸ  
 θεῖον τίκτεται.

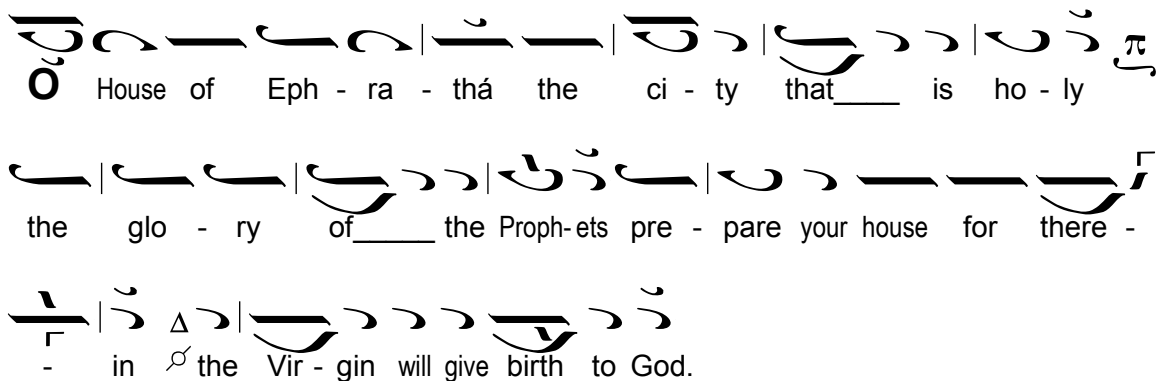
Mode 2. Original Melody.

O House of Ephrathá, \* the city  
 that is holy, \* the glory of the  
 Prophets, \* prepare your house, for  
 therein the Virgin will give birth to  
 God.

4.

Mode 2. O House of Ephratha.

Pa.



O House of Eph - ra - thá the ci - ty that \_\_\_ is ho - ly  
 the glo - ry of \_\_\_ the Proph - ets pre - pare your house for there -  
 in ρ the Vir - gin will give birth to God.

**Lauds from the Sunday of the Forefathers**

Let all of us observe \* now the august Forefathers' \* memorial,  
 extolling \* their way of life, by virtue of which they have been magnified.

*Three Youths* in chorus sang \* in the midst of the furnace \* extolling God  
 almighty, \* and thereby they extinguished the force of the *engulfing* fire.

Shut up inside the den, \* the *holy* Prophet Daniel \* was dwelling with  
 the lions, \* and he was manifestly preserved from any injury.

**Lauds from the Forefeast of Epiphany**

Here is the King; behold \* the one anticipated \* by Israel has come  
 now. \* The light begins to shine forth. \* O peoples, therefore leap for joy.

God, having taken flesh, \* is seen by those on earth now; \* the light appeared  
*and was seen\** by those *who sat in* darkness; \* and unto all has grace shone forth.

Minister to the Light, \* O lamp, and as the daybreak \* unto the Sun, O  
 Prophet, \* the friend unto the Bridegroom, \* and to the Word as Forerunner.

Ἦχος β'. Αὐτόμελον.

Ὅτε ἐκ τοῦ ξύλου σε νεκρὸν ὁ Ἀριμαθείας καθεῖλε, τὴν τῶν ἀπάντων ζωὴν, σμύρνη καὶ σινδόνι σε, Χριστέ, ἐκήδευσεν· καὶ τῷ πόθῳ ἠπειγέτο καρδίᾳ καὶ χεῖλει, σῶμα τὸ ἀκήρατον σου περιπτύξασθαι· ὅμως συστελλόμενος φόβῳ, χαίρων ἀνεβόησεν· Δόξα, τῇ συγκαταβάσει σου, Φιλάνθρωπε.

Mode 2. Original Melody.

When he took You dead from off the Cross, \* the Arimathéan prepared You who are the life of all; \* using myrrh he wrapped you in a linen shroud, O Christ. \* And constrained by his ardent love, \* he longed to embrace You, \* pressing to Your spotless body his own heart and lips. \* But restrained by fear and by rev'rence, \* joyously he cried aloud: Glory \* to Your condescension, Lord who loves mankind.

5.

Mode 2. *When He Took You.*

Pa.

When he took You dead from off the Cross the A - ri - ma - thé - an  
pre - pared You who are the life of all us - ing  
myrrh he wrapped you in a lin - en shroud O Christ And con -  
strained by his ar - dent love he longed to em - brace You press - ing  
to Your spot - less bod - y his own heart and lips But re -  
strained by fear and by rev' - rence joy - ous - ly he cried a - loud  
Glo - ry to Your con - de - scen - sion Lord who loves man - kind.

### **Stichera of Compunction**

Grant thoughts of repentance unto me; \* also grant the love for contrition unto my humble soul. \* Rouse me from the sleep of grave insensibility, \* and the darkness of laziness \* drive out from within me, \* and dispel the gloom created by despondency, \* so that looking up, I the wretched \* might cling fast to You and according \* to Your holy will proceed, O Word of God.

Now do I confess to You my God \* everything of which I am guilty, my sins against You in word, \* deed and recollection, all do I declare to You. \* I have passed the entire day \* and all of my life's time; \* now I have arrived at night still full of wickedness. \* Therefore, I fall down to You crying: \* Master, O my Master and Savior, \* I have sinned; forgive and save me, Lord my God.

### **For the Angels.**

Come, and singing spiritual songs \* let us now extol the commanders of the angelic hosts. \* For being preeminent among the bodiless choirs, \* they were both designated as \* Archangels and Generals. \* Foremost in the period of grace is Gabriel, \* while in the Old Testament era \* of the Law and prior to Moses, \* prominent is Michael, the Archangels' chief.

### **Stichera of Compunction**

As the only sinless One, O Christ, \* the only forbearing, the only wellspring of charity, \* see my tribulation, see my strait perplexity. \* Wipe away from my wounded soul \* the scars and the bruises, \* and save me Your servant in Your tender mercy, O Lord, \* so that with the clouds of depression \* gone away, I might offer glory \* unto You my Savior most benevolent.

I have brought corruption on my soul, \* and I have polluted my body, and with my sordid thoughts \* I have wounded grievously my heart and senses all. \* I have sorely defiled my eyes, \* my ears have I tainted, \* and my tongue have I befouled. I am completely depraved. \* Therefore, I fall down to You crying: \* I have sinned against You, O Master. \* I have sinned; forgive and save me, Christ my God.

Ἦχος β'. Αὐτόμελον.

Ποίους εὐφημιῶν στέμμασιν,  
 ἀναδήσωμεν Πέτρον καὶ Παῦλον;  
 τοὺς διηρημένους τοῖς σώμασι,  
 καὶ ἠνωμένους τῷ Πνεύματι, τοὺς  
 θεοκηρύκων πρωτοστάτας· τὸν  
 μὲν, ὡς τῶν Ἀποστόλων προ-  
 ἐξάρχοντα, τὸν δέ, ὡς ὑπὲρ τοὺς  
 ἄλλους κοπιάσαντα· τούτους γὰρ  
 ὄντως ἀξίως, ἀθανάτου δόξης,  
 διαδήμασι στεφανοῖ, Χριστὸς ὁ  
 Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ὁ ἔχων τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

Mode 2. Original Melody.

Which are the wreaths of praise  
 wherewith we \* might crown Peter  
 and Paul *the Apostles*? \* Although they  
 were physically separate, \* yet in the  
 spirit they were unified. \* And they  
 were the chiefs among God's heralds:  
 \* the one, for he was the leader of the  
 Apostles' band; \* and Paul, for he  
 truly labored more than all the rest. \*  
 They have been crowned with the  
 halos \* of immortal glory -- \* being  
 worthy of them indeed -- \* by Christ  
 our God himself, \* *the Lord* who  
 possesses great mercy.

6.

Mode 2. Which are the Wreaths.

⊖  
Di.

Which \_\_\_\_\_ are the wreaths of praise \_\_\_\_\_ where - - - with \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ we \_\_\_\_\_ might crown Pe - ter \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ Paul \_\_\_\_\_  
 the \_\_\_\_\_ A-pos - tles Al - though they were phys - - -  
 i - cally \_\_\_\_\_ sep - - - a - - - rate \_\_\_\_\_ yet in the  
 spir - it \_\_\_\_\_ they were u - - - ni - - - fied \_\_\_\_\_ And they  
 were the chiefs a - mong \_\_\_\_\_ God's her - als the one \_\_\_\_\_ for

he was the lead - er \_\_\_\_\_ of the A - pos - - - tles' \_\_\_\_\_

band \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ Paul \_\_\_\_\_ for he tru - ly la - bored \_\_\_\_\_ more than

all \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_ rest They \_\_\_\_\_ have been crowned with \_\_\_\_\_

the ha - los \_\_\_\_\_ of im - mor - tal \_\_\_\_\_ glo - - - ry

be - ing wor - - - thy of \_\_\_\_\_ them \_\_\_\_\_ in - - -

deed \_\_\_\_\_ by Christ our \_\_\_\_\_ God him - self \_\_\_\_\_ the Lord who pos - sess -

es \_\_\_\_\_ great \_\_\_\_\_ mer - - - cy

### Vespers for St. Nicholas

What crowns are there of praise wherewith we \* might crown worthily the holy Hierarch? \* While in Myra located physically, \* in advance he spiritually reaches all \* those who long to be with him sincerely. \* For all those who are afflicted he is consolation; \* to all those who are in danger he provides refuge. \* He is the tower of piety; the believers' champion. \* And through him the pride of the foes \* was cast down by Christ himself, \* the Lord who possesses the great mercy.

What songs are there wherewith melodiously \* we might sing the praises of the Hierarch? \* Champion is he of correct belief \* and the adversary of impiety; \* and one of the Church's chief leaders; \* the mighty and great defender and expositor, \* the teacher who disconcerted all the heretics; \* and the destroyer and ardent, \* strong opponent of Arius. \* For through him did Christ our God \* demolish his arrogance, \* since He is the One with great mercy.

**Ἦχος γ'. Αὐτόμελον.**

Μεγάλη τῶν Μαρτύρων σου  
Χριστέ ἡ δύναμις· ἐν μνήμασι γὰρ  
κεῖνται, καὶ πνεύματα διώκουσι,  
καὶ κατήργησαν ἐχθροῦ τὴν ἐξου-  
σίαν, τῇ πίστει τῆς Τριάδος, ἀγω-  
νισάμενοι, ὑπὲρ τῆς εὐσεβείας.

**Mode 3. Original Melody.**

The power of Your martyr Saints  
is truly great, O Christ. \* They drive  
out evil spirits \* while lying in their  
monuments. \* They contended for  
the sake of true religion, \* and there-  
fore, by their faith in the Holy Trini-  
ty, \* destroyed the foe's dominion.

7.

**Mode 3. The Power of Your Martyr Saints.**

**Ga.**

The pow - er of Your mar - tyr Saints is tru - ly great O Christ They  
drive out e - vil spir - its while ly - ing in their\_ mon - u - ments<sup>q</sup>  
They con - tend - ed for the sake of true\_\_ re - lig - - ion <sup>q</sup> and  
there - fore by their faith\_\_ in the Ho - ly Trin - i - ty de - stroyed the  
foe's\_\_ do - min - ion

**Stichera for the Apostles**

Grant peace unto Your people through the prayers of Your divine \*  
and ven'erable Apostles, \* O only Lord compassionate, \* in Your love for  
man; and rescue from the terrors \* all those who sing Your praises \* and  
who faithfully \* worship You the merciful God.

Apostles of the Master, truly your divine report \* has gone out to the  
whole world \* and to the ends of all the earth, \* and illuminated those who  
lay in darkness, \* and to God presented \* as incense \* those who came to  
know Him.

### **For Saint Nicholas**

The serpent's poison bite has wounded me the prodigal, \* and I am lying prostrate \* and brought to desperation. \* By your vigilant petitioning, O Hierarchy, \* do speedily restore me, \* that I may glorify \* your grace which is quick to hear.

### **Theotokion.**

O Maiden, you are the divine angelic powers' joy, \* the glory of Apostles, \* the Prophets' confirmation, \* the protection of the people who are faithful, \* a guide unto salvation; \* and therefore we bow down \* before you, O Virgin.

### **Another Original Melody**

*(Similar to the previous one)*

The power of Your holy Cross, O Lord, is truly great. \* It stood in one location \* and in the world is active, \* and unlettered fishermen it rendered wise Apostles, \* and made the heathen Martyrs \* that they might intercede \* with You on behalf of our souls.

### **Stavrotheotokion.**

The purest Virgin cried aloud to You, O Word of God: \* The world is granted mercy, \* creation is enlightened, \* and the Gentiles find salvation through Your Cross, O Master. \* But now I suffer, my Son, as I behold \* Your voluntary suffering.

### **Stichera to the Lord**

O Lord, You are compassionate and will that all be saved, \* both sinners and the righteous, \* that none go to perdition. \* So, O Word of God, I pray You, make me also \* one of those being saved, \* though I have lived carelessly, \* ignoring Your commandments.

You slumbered in the grave as man, O Christ our God; \* You rose again by virtue \* of Your invincible power, \* and together raised those dwelling in the tombs for ages. \* Therefore grant rest unto those \* who have reposed in faith \* in the eternal dwellings.

Ἦχος γ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Σταυροφανῶς Μωϋσῆς ἐν τῷ ὄρει, χεῖρας ἐκτείνας πρὸς ὕψος, τὸν Ἀμαλήκ ἐτροποῦτο· σὺ δὲ Σωτὴρ τὰς παλάμας ἀπλώσας, ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ τῷ τιμίῳ, ἐνηγκαλίσω με σώσας, τῆς δουλείας τοῦ ἐχθροῦ, καὶ ἔδωκάς μοι σημεῖωσιν ζωῆς, ἀπὸ τόξου φυγεῖν τῶν ἐναντίων μου· διὰ τοῦτο Λόγε προσκυνῶ, τὸν Σταυρόν σου τὸν τίμιον.

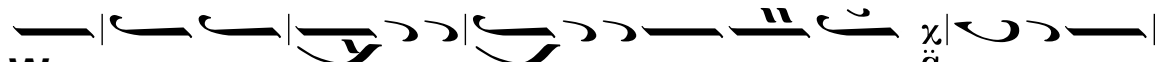
Mode 3. Original Melody.


When Moses stood on the mountain extending \* upwards his arms in the form of a cross, Amalek was routed. \* When on the ven'erable Cross You extended \* Your hands, O Savior, You held me \* in Your embrace and You saved me from enslavement to the foe. \* And thus You gave me a token of life to escape from the longbow of my enemies. \* O deliver Your people from the hand of Your foes, in Your love for man.

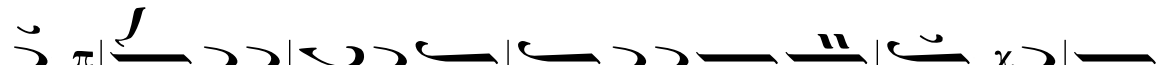
8.


Mode 3. *When Moses Stood on the Mountain.*


Γ  
ϛ



  
**W**hen Mo - ses stood on the moun - tain ex - tend - ing <sup>χ</sup> up-wards his



  
 arms in\_ the form\_\_\_\_\_ of a cross\_\_ A - ma - lek was rout-



  
 ed <sup>π</sup> When on the ven'-ra- ble Cross\_\_ You ex - tend - ed <sup>χ</sup> Your hands


  
 O Sav - ior You held me in Your em - brace and You saved me from


  
 en - slave-ment to the foe <sup>π</sup> And thus You gave me a to - ken of


  
 life to es - cape\_\_\_\_\_ from the long-bow of my\_Γ en - e - mies <sup>π</sup>


  
 O de - liv - er Your peo - ple from the hand of Your foes\_\_ in


  
 Your love\_\_\_\_\_ for\_\_ man

Ἦχος δ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Ὡς γενναῖον ἐν Μάρτυσιν,  
 ἀθλοφόρε Γεώργιε, συνελθόντες  
 σήμερον, εὐφημοῦμέν σε ὅτι τὸν  
 δρόμον τετέλεκας, τὴν πίστιν  
 τετήρηκας, καὶ ἐδέξω ἐκ Θεοῦ,  
 τὸν τῆς νίκης σου στέφανον· ὃν  
 ἰκέτευε, ἐκ φθορᾶς καὶ κινδύνων  
 λυτρωθῆναι, τοὺς ἐν πίστει  
 ἐκτελοῦντας, τὴν ἀεισέβαστον  
 μνήμην σου.

Mode 4. Original Melody.

To a brave one in martyr saints \*  
 we pay tribute to you today \*  
 gathered here together, victorious St.  
 George. \* For you completed the  
 martyr's course; \* *devoutly* you kept  
 the faith; \* and from God you have  
 received \* laurel crowns for your  
 victory. \* Therefore supplicate \* that  
 He free from corruption and from  
 dangers \* those who loyally now  
 honor \* your ever-ven'erable memory.

9.

Mode 4. *To a Brave One in Martyr Saints.*

6  
 λ

To a brave one in mar-tyr\_saints we pay trib - ute to you  
 to-day gath - ered here to - geth - er vic - to - ri - ous St George<sup>λ</sup> For  
 you com - plet - ed the mar - tyr's\_ course de - vout - ly you kept  
 the faith<sup>Δ</sup> and from God you have re - ceived lau - rel crowns for your vic - tor -  
 y There - fore sup - pli - cate<sup>λ</sup> that He free \_\_\_ from cor - rup - tion  
 and from dan - gers those who loy - al - ly now hon - or your  
 ev - er - ven' - ra - ble mem - o - ry

### **Stichera of Compunction**

O you mis'erable soul of mine, \* come and fall down before your God, \* and with tearful fervor to Him say: I have sinned. \* Before the end, O unholy thing, \* move the Judge to clemency, \* and wholeheartedly cry out \* unto Him who is merciful: \* O most gracious God, \* disregard not my penitential sighing, nor ignore my heart's contrition, \* O most compassionate Lord of mine.

The insidious enemy, \* both at night and throughout the day, \* ceases not his efforts to tempt me into sin, \* unto perdition alluring me \* and to the abyss of vice. \* But since You alone are good, \* have compassion and rescue me \* from his tyranny \* and from every necessity; and save me, O supremely good Lord Jesus, \* from every manner of punishment.

### **For the Angels**

You created the hierarchies \* of the Angels and regiments \* of the hosts of heaven by Your divine command \* and Your omnipotent beckoning, \* as being benevolent, \* wishing thereby to display \* Your abundant benevolence. \* For it had to be, \* O beginningless Master, that Your goodness overflow and that it travel, \* and thus become greatly multiplied.

### **For the Apostles**

Let us sing now in holy song \* and today praise the company \* of divinely chosen all-honorable twelve \* Apostles Peter and Paul and James, \* with Andrew the glorious, \* and divine beloved John, \* Philip, Matthew, Iakovos, \* wise Bartholomew, \* Thomas, Thaddaeus, Simon called the Zealot, praising Mark and Luke together \* with all the rest of the seventy.

### **For Saint Nicholas**

You the unwaning beacon light \* and the lamp of the universe, \* who have brightly shone in the Church's firmament, \* O holy father Saint Nicholas, \* illumining all the world \* and dispelling the adverse \* gloom of difficult dangers and \* lifting up the storm \* of depressing despondency, and bringing a deep stillness and profound calm, \* do we pronounce blessed gratefully.

Ἦχος δ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Ἐδωκας σημείωσιν τοῖς φοβουμένοις σε Κύριε, τὸν Σταυρόν σου τὸν τίμιον, δι' οὗ ἐθριάμβευσας τὰς ἀρχὰς τοῦ σκότους, καὶ τὰς ἐξουσίας καὶ ἐπανάγαγες ἡμᾶς, εἰς τὴν ἀρχαίαν μακαριότητα· διό σου τὴν φιλόνητον οἰκονομίαν δοξάζομεν, Ἰησοῦ παντοδύναμε, ὁ Σωτὴρ τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν.

Mode 4. Original Melody.

You have given those who fear You, Lord, a token, Your precious Cross, \* having triumphed by means thereof \* over Principalities and Powers of darkness. \* Furthermore, by means of the Cross You brought us up again \* to the beatitude that was ours of old. \* O Jesus the almighty Savior of our souls, we extol the plan \* for salvation that You, O Lord, \* have fulfilled in Your love for man.

10.

Mode 4. You have Given.

6  
λ

You have giv - en those who\_ fear You Lord a to - ken Your pre - cious  
 Cross hav - ing tri - umphed by means thereof λ o - ver Prin - ci - pal -  
 i - ties and Pow - ers of dark - ness λ Fur - ther - more by means\_\_  
 of the Cross You brought us up a - gain to the be - a - -  
 ti - tude that was ours of old λ O Je - sus the al - might - y\_\_ Sav -  
 ior of our souls we ex - tol the plan λ for sal - va - tion that  
 You O Lord have ful - filled\_\_ in Your love for man

### Stichera of the Cross

At first You created me from earth, O Lover of humankind. \* With Your image You honored me \* and granted me the delight \* which was in the Garden. \* And when I was lured by the tree of knowledge and I fell \* into corruption, You raised me up again, \* Immortal One, yourself becoming mortal and being crucified, \* out of great and rich mercy and \* condescension immeas'urable.

O Lord, being merciful, when You were crucified, with yourself \* did You crucify sin as well. \* By the puncture of the nails \* did You blot the curse out; \* and by being lanced in the side did You, O Christ our God, \* tear up the bond of the first created man. \* I magnify Your sufferings; Your resurrection I glorify \* through which everyone who was dead \* in the passions was brought to life.

All creation underwent an alteration and shook with fear \* when it witnessed You crucified. \* The earth altogether quaked, \* trembling in confusion. \* And the Temple's curtain from fear was also torn in two, \* when You were outraged, forbearing Word of God. \* And then the rocks themselves did split apart, for they too were horrified. \* And the sun, recognizing You \* its Creator, withheld its rays.

How did that most lawless people dare pass judgment, condemning You \* the divine and immortal Judge \* Who yourself inscribed the Law \* of old in the desert \* for Moses who saw God? How was it that when they beheld \* the Life of all men to die upon the Cross \* they neither were afraid at all, nor in their minds did they reckon that \* truly You are the only Lord \* and Master of creation all?

### For the Theotokos

I am being shaken by assaults of demons and to the pit \* of perdition am being thrust, \* O Lady; so pity me, \* and also confirm me \* on the rock of virtue. And when you scatter to the winds \* the plans the enemies have in store for me, \* then grant me to fulfill every divine command of your Son and God, \* so that I might obtain complete \* absolution on Judgement Day.

**Ἦχος δ'. Αὐτόμελον.**

Ὁ ἐξ Ὑψίστου κληθεῖς, οὐκ ἀπ' ἀνθρώπων, ὅτε τὸ ἐπίγειον σκότος ἠμαύρωσε, τοὺς ὀφθαλμούς σου τοῦ σώματος, τῆς ἀσεβείας, δημοσιεῦον τὴν σκυθρωπότητα, τότε τὸ οὐράνιον φῶς περιήσταρψε, τῆς διανοίας τὰ ὄμματα, τῆς εὐσεβείας, ἀνακαλύπτον τὴν ὠραιότητα· ὅθεν ἐπέγνωσ τὸν ἐξάγοντα, φῶς ἐκ σκότους Χριστὸν τὸν Θεὸν ἡμῶν, ὃν ἰκέτευε σῶσαι, καὶ φωτίσαι τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

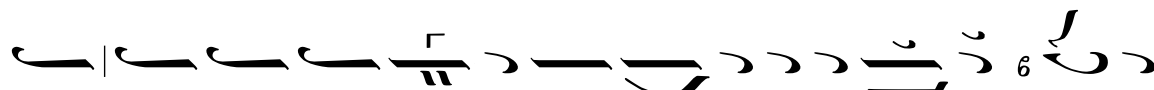
**Mode 4. Original Melody.**


When you were called not by men but by the Most High, \* when the earthly darkness caused blindness to come upon \* your body's eyes, manifesting thus to all the people \* the gloomy sullenness of impiety, \* then it was that all around heavenly light shone forth, \* dazzling the eyes of your reasoning, and thus revealing \* to all the beauty of Orthodox belief. \* Hence you acquired a full knowledge of Christ our God who from darkness brings out the light. \* Therefore earnestly pray Him to illumine us and save our souls.


11.

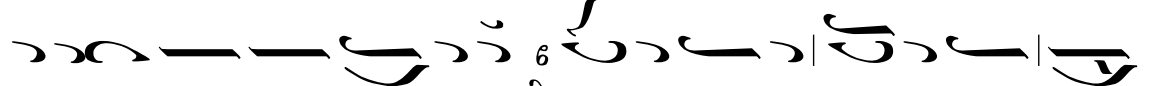
**Mode 4. When You were Called.**

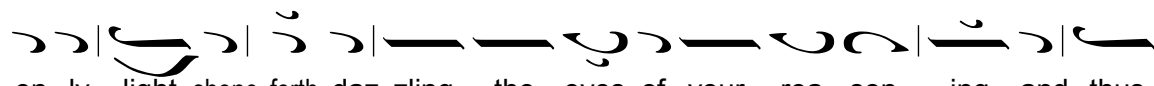
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λ

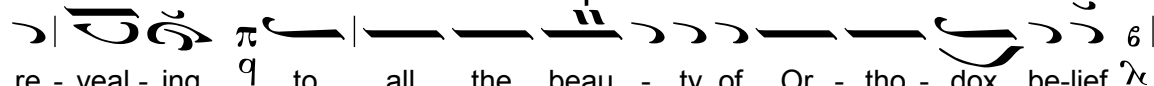

  
**W**hen you were called \_\_\_ not by men but by the Most High<sup>λ</sup> when the


  
 earth - ly dark - ness caused blind - ness to come up - on <sup>λ</sup> your bod - y's eyes man -


  
 i - fest - ing thus to all the peo - ple <sup>9</sup> the gloom - y sul - -


  
 len - ness of im - pi - e - ty <sup>λ</sup> then it was that all a - round heav -


  
 en - ly light shone forth daz - zling the eyes of your rea - son - ing and thus


  
 re - veal - ing <sup>9</sup> to all the beau - ty of Or - tho - dox be - lief <sup>λ</sup>

ᾠ  
Hence you ac - quired \_\_\_\_\_ a full knowl-edge of Christ our God  
ᾠ  
who from dark - ness brings out the light ᾠ There - fore earn - est - ly  
ᾠ  
pray \_\_\_\_\_ Him to il - lu - mine us and save our souls

### Stichera of Compunction

Be, O my soul, like the Canaanitish woman. \* Cleave to Christ and frequently cry out to Him with faith: \* O Lord, have mercy on me, I pray. \* I have no daughter \* but my demoniac and unruly flesh. \* Cast out hardness from therein, I fervently beseech, \* and while arresting the throbbings of \* unruly movements, \* completely deaden it by the fear of You, \* at the entreaties of the Maiden who \* both conceived You, O Christ, and gave birth to You \* without stain, and of all Saints, \* Benefactor greatly merciful.

The Prophet Jonah You sent of old, O Savior, \* to preach to the Ninevites; for they had greatly sinned. \* When they repented, Your anger changed \* into compassion, \* and they were saved from the devastating wrath. \* Hence, O You who love mankind, send also unto me, \* who am unworthy, Your mighty aid, \* that I may likewise \* return from my own countless iniquities, \* and be directed to the trodden paths \* of repentance, and weep sighing bitterly, \* so that I be delivered \* by Your mercy from my many sins.

### Stavrotheotokion.

Do not lament me, O Mother, when beholding \* that I who originally made creation all, \* and who suspended the earth above \* the waters freely, \* your Son and God, am suspended on a cross. \* Indeed I shall rise again and shall be glorified, \* and by my might I shall overthrow \* the realm of Hades, \* and I shall cause its power to disappear. \* Being compassionate, I shall rescue them \* who are captives therein from its wickedness. \* As the Lover of mankind, \* to my Father I shall bring them in.

Ἦχος δ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Ἦθελον δάκρυσιν ἐξαλείψαι,  
 τῶν ἐμῶν πταισμάτων Κύριε τὸ  
 χειρόγραφον, καὶ τὸ ὑπόλοιπον  
 τῆς ζωῆς μου, διὰ μετανοίας  
 εὐαρεστῆσαί σοι· ἀλλ' ὁ ἐχθρὸς  
 ἀπατᾷ με, καὶ πολεμεῖ τὴν ψυχὴν  
 μου· Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς τέλος  
 ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

Mode 4. Original Melody.

How I intended, O Lord, to  
 cancel \* with my tears the bond  
 against me of my iniquities, \* and  
 through repentance so to be  
 pleasing \* unto You throughout the  
 remainder of my life. \* But then the  
 enemy fools me \* and on my soul  
 wages warfare. \* Save me before I  
 utterly perish, O Lord my God.

12.

Mode 4. *How I Intended.*

6  
λ

How I in - tend - ed O Lord to can - cel with my tears the  
 bond a - gainst me of my in - iq - ui - ties and thru re - pen -  
 ance so to be pleas - ing un - to You thru - out the re -  
 main - der of my life But then the en - e - my fools me and  
 on my soul wag - es war - fare Save me be - fore I ut - ter -  
 ly per - ish O Lord my God

### **Aposticha of Compunction**

How I intended, O Lord, to cancel \* with my tears the bond against me of my iniquities, \* and through repentance so to be pleasing \* unto You throughout the remainder of my life. \* But the enemy beguiles me \* and on my soul wages warfare. \* Save me before I utterly perish, O Lord my God.

Who has been tossed by a storm and hastened \* to this calm and quiet harbor whose life has not been saved? \* Or who was afflicted with pain and illness \* and ran unto this clinic whose health was not restored? \* O Creator of all things \* and Physician of the ailing, \* save me before I utterly perish, O Lord my God.

### **Stichera**

Shatter, O Master and God, the passions \* of my wretched heart, for they are the carriers of death. \* If You yourself demolish the house of \* the flesh and build the house of the spirit in its stead, \* then he who wages the warfare \* upon my soul watches vainly. \* Save me before I utterly perish, O Lord my God.

You gave the enemy for my welfare \* as a gift and scourge of discipline, tender-loving God. \* For notwithstanding his evil purpose, \* his wickedness cooperates with me for the good. \* Yet I do not flee for refuge \* unto You through thanksgiving. \* Save me before I utterly perish, O Lord my God.

### **For the Theotokos**

Mother of God, grant me tears, I pray you; \* also make my stony heart to be humble and contrite. \* Grant me to make a complete confession \* of the sinful actions of my entire life, \* that I may pass the remainder \* of my life in repentance, \* with your help, and obtain the remission of all my sins.

Ἦχος πλ. α'. Αὐτόμελον.

Χαίροις ἀσκητικῶν ἀληθῶς,  
ἀγωνισμάτων τὸ εὐῶδες κειμήλι-  
ον· σταυρὸν γὰρ ἐπ' ὤμων ἄρας,  
καὶ τῷ Δεσπότη Χριστῷ, σεαυτὸν  
Παμμάκαρ ἀναθέμενος, σαρκὸς  
κατεπάτησας, τὸ χαμαίζηλον  
φρόνημα· ταῖς ἀρεταῖς δέ, τὴν  
ψυχὴν κατελάμπρυνας, καὶ πρὸς  
ἔνθεον, ἀνεπτέρωσας ἔρωτα.  
Ὅθεν τὴν παναγίαν σου, κυ-  
κλοῦντες πανεύφημε, λάρνκα  
Σάββα τῆς θείας, φιλανθρωπίας  
αἰτούμεθα, τυχεῖν σαῖς πρε-  
σβείαις, καὶ τῷ κόσμῳ δωρηθῆναι  
τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.






Mode pl. 1. Original Melody.


Rejoice, the fragrant treasure in-  
deed \* of true ascetical achievements,  
all-blessed one, \* for taking upon  
your shoulders the cross and giving  
yourself \* over to the Master Christ  
entirely, \* you trampled the mind in-  
tent on the flesh and on earthly  
things, \* and with the virtues made  
your soul shine resplendently, \* and  
you raised it up to intense love in-  
spired by God. \* Therefore, all-laud-  
ed Saint, as we surround your all-  
holy tomb, \* Savvas, we ask to be  
granted the love of God for humani-  
ty, \* by your intercessions, \* and  
beseech that His great mercy be  
granted to the world.

14.

Mode pl. 1. Rejoice.

χ  
ῥ

Ⓢ  
  
**Re** - joice - the fra - grant treas - ure in - deed of true as - cet -  
  
i - cal a - chieve - ments all - bless - ed one for tak - ing up - on  
  
your shoul - ders the cross and giv - ing your - self o - ver to the  
  
Mas - ter Christ en - tire - ly ρ you tram - pled the mind in - tent  
  
on the flesh - and on earth - ly things ρ and with the vir - -

Ⓢ Alt. beginning when a prosomoion begins with any other word(s), e.g.:  Ho-ly Arch-an-gels

Ἦσῃς ἡ ψυχή σου ὡς ἡλιοὶς  
tues made your soul\_ shine re - splen - dent - ly and you raised it\_ up  
ἐκ τῆς ἀγάπης τοῦ Θεοῦ ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς  
to in - tense\_\_ love in - spired by God ὁ ἅγιος There - fore\_\_ all - laud - ed  
ὡς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς  
Saint as we sur - round your all - ho - ly tomb ὁ ἅγιος Sav - vas we ask to  
ἵνα ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς  
be grant - - ed the love of God for hu - man - i - ty by your in -  
ἱκετήριον ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς  
ter - ces - sions ὁ ἅγιος and be - seech that His great mer - cy be  
ἵνα ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς ἡμεῖς  
grant-ed to the world

### Stichera of Compunction

Woe be to me who moved You to wrath, \* O my compassionate and merciful Lord and God! \* How many times I have promised, \* O Christ, that I would repent \* and turned out a liar, mindless that I am! \* My former baptismal robe have I soiled entirely \* and disregarded the agreements I made with You. \* And a second time, I have broken my vows to You. \* For after having freely donned \* this habit of mournfulness, \* having professed my vocation \* in front of men and the Angels too, \* unfaithful have I been. \* So, O Savior, do not leave me to perish utterly.

What kind of a defense will you have \* the day of judgment, O unfortunate soul of mine? \* Or who from the condemnation \* of the continual fire \* and from all the tortures then shall rescue you? \* Nobody unless you cease \* to commit your unlawful acts, \* and rather take hold of a God-pleasing way of life, \* weeping daily for your uncountable trespasses \* into which you fall every hour \* in word, deed, and thought as well; \* and pray to Christ that He grant you \* complete forgiveness for all of them. \* And thus you will make Him \* who is known for His compassion propitious unto you.

### **Stichera of the Cross**

Wishing, O most benevolent Lord, \* to end the troubles and reproaches on mortal men, \* You suffered a most disgraceful death \* by crucifixion for all, \* O forbearing Savior, and You tasted gall, \* in this way removing all our most venomous bitterness. \* And You were wounded with a lance in Your spotless side, \* thereby granting healing, O Master, unto our wounds. \* Glorious was Your death upon \* the Cross that we now extol. \* With veneration we honor \* the lance, the sponge, and the reed as well, \* through which did You freely \* grant Your peace and Your great mercy unto the universe.

Moses Your mighty servant, O Christ, \* set up a brazen serpent, thus saving mortals from \* the harm of the poison bite of \* the deadly serpents, and thus \* prefigured Your Passion, O compassionate, \* longsuffering Lord. And now, on a cross You were crucified, \* and hence the world has been redeemed from the serpent's harm \* and has been uplifted from earth unto heaven's heights. \* Therefore exultantly we sing \* extolling Your sovereignty, \* and with prostrations we honor \* Your Cross, O Lover of humankind. \* For all of creation \* has through it obtained great mercy and easy-gotten worth.

### **For the Theotokos**

Lady, since the shoulders of my soul \* indeed are always heavy laden with multitudes \* of sins and with grievous hardships, \* and I am bowed to the ground, \* I dare not to lift up my eyes toward the heights. \* And therefore I cry to you from the depths of my heart and say: \* On me have mercy, you who ushered into the world \* from your spotless womb the compassionate God of all. \* Show your illimitable store \* of marvelous miracles, \* and also stretch out your holy \* and undefiled hands unto your Son, \* O Virgin, and grant me, \* by your fervent supplications, salvation of my soul.

Ἦχος πλ. β'. Αὐτόμελον.

Ὅλην ἀποθέμενοι, ἐν οὐρανοῖς τὴν ἐλπίδα, θησαυρὸν ἀσύλητον, ἑαυτοῖς οἱ Ἅγιοι ἐθησαύρισαν· δωρεὰν ἔλαβον, δωρεὰν δίδουσι, τοῖς νοσοῦσι τὰ ἰάματα· χρυσὸν ἢ ἄργυρον, εὐαγγελικῶς οὐκ ἐκτίσαντο· ἀνθρώποις τε καὶ κτήνεσι, τὰς εὐεργεσίας μετέδωκαν· ἵνα διὰ πάντων, ὑπήκοοι γενόμενοι Χριστῷ, ἐν παρόρησῃα πρεσβεύωσιν, ὑπὲρ τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν.

Mode pl. 2. Original Melody.

When the saints deposited their every hope in the heavens, \* then did they accumulate \* treasures that cannot be lost, dwelling yet on earth. \* They received free of charge; \* free of charge they offer \* cures to those afflicted with disease. \* And evangelically neither gold nor silver did they possess. \* To people and to animals likewise they imparted the benefits, \* so that by becoming obedient to Christ in every way \* they might with confidence intercede \* so that our souls be saved.

16.

Mode pl. 2. *When the Saints Deposited.*

ⲑ ⲗ  
Bou. ⲗ

When the saints de - pos - it - ed their ev - ery hope in the heav - ens  
then did they ac - cu - mu - late treas - ures that can - not be lost dwell -  
ing yet on earth They re - ceived free of charge free of charge they  
of - fer cures to those af - flict - ed with dis - ease And e - van -  
gel - i - c'ly nei - ther gold nor sil - ver did they pos - sess To peo -  
ple and to an - i - mals like - wise they im - part - ed the ben - e - fits

so that by be-com- ing o - be - di - ent to Christ in ev - ery  
way they might with con - fi-dence in - ter-cede so that our\_\_\_\_  
souls\_\_ be\_\_ saved\_\_

### Stichera of Compunction

You, O Word of God, do not \* desire the death but repentance \* of all men who, like myself, \* have committed sins against \* You, O Christ and Lord. \* Being most compassionate, \* You extend Your mercy \* unto me Your servant constantly. \* Hence show me sympathy \* as I now repent and presume to seek \* forgiveness for my wicked deeds \* by which I have often embittered You. \* For if You should save me, \* unworthy though I be, You shall disclose \* in me the vastness of Your divine \* mercies and Your love for man.

You want all men to be saved, \* O only Lover of mankind. \* And being compassionate \* You call to repentance those \* who offended You. \* Hence I pray You, O Lord, \* by no means remember \* the disgrace of the indecent deeds \* which I the wretched one \* woefully committed before Your eyes, \* not shuddering with horror that \* nobody escapes Your almighty hands. \* Wherefore on my knees now \* I fall down and I sigh and I lament, \* mentally clasping Your holy feet \* to receive forgiveness from You.

### For the Angels

Dominions, Authorities, \* the Seraphim and Archangels, \* Angels and immaculate \* Cherubim as well as Thrones \* overcome with awe \* all attend Your sublime \* and most venerated \* throne and holy glory with respect. \* And all the Powers too, \* with the Principalities, glorify \* Your wonderful magnificence \* and Your inexpressible providence, \* and they are amazed by \* Your wisdom in the things that are, O Christ. \* And on behalf of our souls do they \* intercede with confidence.

Ἦχος πλ. β'. Αὐτόμελον.

Ἐκ γαστρὸς ἐτέχθης πρὸ  
 ἑωσφόρου, ἐκ Πατρὸς ἀμήτωρ  
 πρὸ τῶν αἰώνων, κὰν Ἄρειος  
 κτίσμα σε, καὶ οὐ Θεὸν δοξάζη,  
 τόλμη συνάπτων σε τὸν κτίστην,  
 τοῖς κτίσμασιν ἀφρόνως, ὕλην  
 πυρὸς τοῦ αἰωνίου, ἑαυτῷ θησαυ-  
 ρίζων· ἀλλ' ἡ Σύνοδος ἡ ἐν  
 Νικαῖα, Υἱὸν Θεοῦ σε ἀνεκήρυξε,  
 Κύριε, Πατρὶ καὶ Πνεύματι  
 σύνθρονον.

Mode pl. 2. Original Melody.

From the womb before the  
 Morning Star were You born, \* from  
 the Father motherless before the  
 ages, \* though Arius holds that You  
 are not God but a creature, \* mind-  
 lessly daring to connect the Creator  
 to creation, \* storing up thereby for  
 himself the fuel for eternal fire. \* But  
 the holy Synod in Nicaea \* pro-  
 claimed You Son of God, O Lord,  
 who together with the Father and the  
 Spirit share the throne.

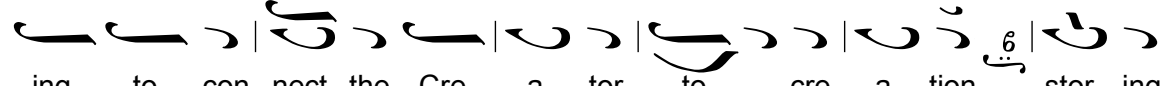
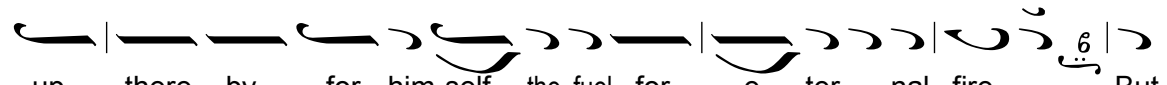
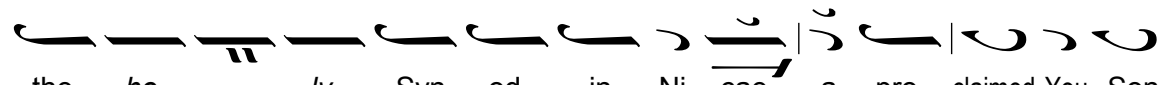
17.


Mode pl. 2. *From the Womb.*

ⲑⲟⲩ. ⲛⲏ


  
**F**rom the womb be-fore the Morn-ing Star were You\_\_ born from the
   

  
 Fa-ther moth-er- less be - fore the a - ges though A - ri - us
   

  
 holds that You are not God but\_\_ a crea-ture mind-less - ly dar-
   

  
 ing to con-nect the Cre - a - tor to\_\_ cre - a - tion stor- ing
   

  
 up there - by for him-self the fuel for e - ter - nal fire\_\_ But
   

  
 the ho - ly Syn - od in Ni - cae - a pro- claimed You Son
   

  
 of God O Lord who to-geth - er with the Fa - ther and the Spir - it
   

  
 share\_\_ the\_\_ throne\_\_

Ἦχος πλ. β'. Αὐτόμελον.

Ἡ ἀπεγνωσμένη διὰ τὸν βίον,  
καὶ ἐπεγνωσμένη διὰ τὸν τρόπον,  
τὸ μύρον βαστάζουσα προσῆλθέ  
σοι βοῶσα· Μὴ με τὴν πόρνην  
ἀπορρίψης, ὁ τεχθεὶς ἐκ παρθέ-  
νου· μὴ μου τὰ δάκρυα παρίδης, ἢ  
χαρὰ τῶν ἀγγέλων· ἀλλὰ δέξαι  
με μετανοοῦσαν, ἣν οὐκ ἀπώσω  
ἀμαρτάνουσαν, Κύριε, διὰ τὸ  
μέγα σου ἔλεος.

Mode pl. 2. Original Melody.

She who was forsaken due to her  
lifestyle \* also was notorious for her  
manner. \* She came to You carrying  
the ointment and she cried out: \* Do  
not reject me the harlot, Savior borne  
of the Virgin. \* Do not disdain my  
tears and weeping, You the joy of the  
Angels. \* But accept me who am now  
repentant, \* whom You did not reject  
when I was committing sins, because  
of Your great mercy, O Lord.

18.

Mode pl. 2. *She who was Forsaken.*

Ⲑ. Ⲛ

She who was for-sak-en due to her life - - - style al - so was  
no-to-ri-ous for her man - - - ner She came to You car - ry -  
ing the oint - ment and she cried out Do not re - ject  
me the har - - lot Sav - ior borne of the Vir - gin Do not dis -  
dain my tears and weep - - ing You the joy of the An - gels  
But ac - cept me who am now re - pen - tant whom You did not  
re - ject when I was com - mit - ting sins be - cause of Your great  
mer - cy O Lord

### Stichera to the Lord

God, who wish all men to be saved, I pray You, \* look down and behold now my supplication, \* and do not reject my tears as being ineffective. \* Who ever came to You beseeching \* and was not saved directly? \* Who ever cried to You with fervor \* and was not heard directly? \* For indeed by all who truly seek You, \* O Sovereign Master, You are found to be One quick to save, \* because of Your great mercy, O Lord.

O my soul, lament now before your exit. \* Fall down in repentance before your Maker, \* and offer up tears to Him wholeheartedly, and cry out \* to the Messiah with compunction: \* O Word, I sinned against You. \* Though I have greatly sinned, accept me. \* Abhor me not intensely. \* Righteous Judge, I pray do not despise me, \* nor send me off to the inferno, O forbearing One, \* because of Your great mercy, O Lord.

### For the Theotokos

Lo, I am condemned by my sins, O Lady, \* and by my iniquities am defiled; \* and I have displayed contempt for God's divine commandments. \* Cast me not away from your presence, \* O pure one, I beseech you. \* You are my hope and my protectress, \* all-holy Theotokos. \* Hence I beg of you to be attentive \* to my entreaties and to cleanse me from all stain of sin, \* in your great mercy, O Mother of God.

### Stichera

Save me from perdition which has been laid up. \* O most righteous Judge, rescue me the convict \* from the everlasting fire; O Master, I beseech You. \* Make me impervious to surgings \* against me, O Word of God. \* Mis'erable that I am, I shudder \* when I stop and consider \* the multitude of my offenses, \* and I fall down to You with tears and a contrite heart \* humbly requesting Your mercy, O Lord.

Who would not lament me who from my lack of \* self-control have broken the Lord's commandment; \* for me who instead of Paradise inhabit Hades? \* Food sweet to me in its appearance \* has turned into bitterness. \* Unto Your glory and to Angels \* have I become a stranger. \* Sympathetic God, as I repent now \* accept me, since You are humane and very merciful, \* because of Your great mercy, O Lord.

Ἦχος πλ. β'. Αὐτόμελον.

Αἱ ἀγγελικαὶ προπορεύεσθε  
Δυνάμεις· οἱ ἐν Βηθλεὲμ ἐτοιμά-  
σατε τὴν φάτνην· ὁ Λόγος γὰρ  
γεννᾶται· ἡ σοφία προέρχεται·  
δέχου ἀσπασμὸν ἡ Ἐκκλησία· εἰς  
τὴν χαρὰν τῆς Θεοτόκου, λαοὶ  
εἴπωμεν· Εὐλογημένος ὁ ἐλθὼν,  
Θεὸς ἡμῶν δόξα σοι.

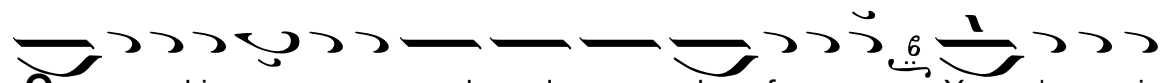
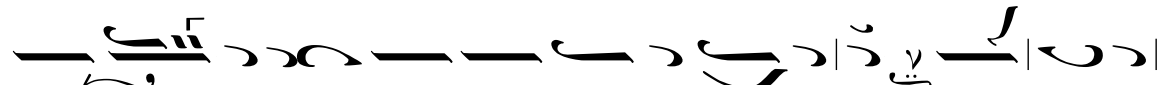
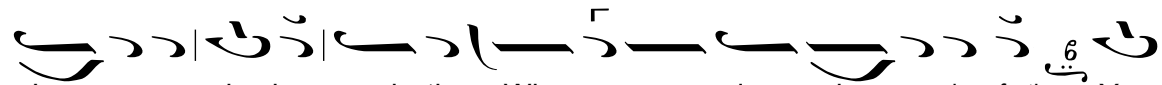
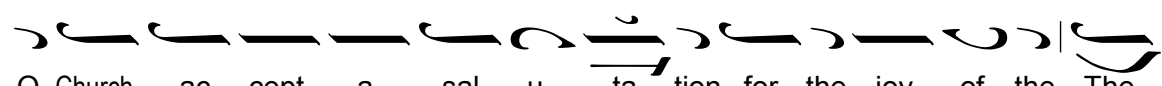
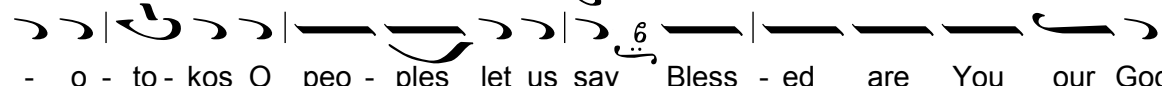
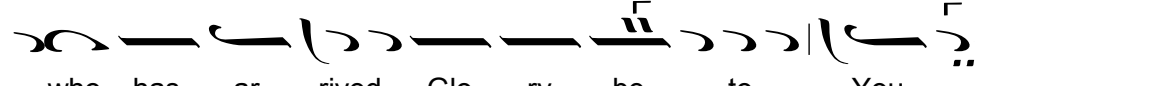
Mode pl. 2. Original Melody.

O angelic powers, proceed and  
go before us. \* You who are in  
Bethlehem, make the manger ready.  
\* For lo, the Logos is born, and the  
Wisdom is coming forth. \* You, O  
Church, accept a salutation, for the  
joy of the Theotokos. O peoples, let  
us say: \* Blessed are You, our God  
who has arrived. Glory be to You.

19.

Mode pl. 2. O Angelic Powers.

ⲉⲃⲟⲩ ⲛⲟⲩ


  
 O an-gel-ic pow-ers pro-ceed and go be - fore\_us You who are in  

  
 Beth - - le - hem make the man-ger read - y For lo the  

  
 Lo - gos is born and the Wis - - dom is com-ing forth You  

  
 O Church ac - cept a sal - u - ta - tion for the joy of the The-  

  
 - o - to - kos O peo - ples let us say Bless - ed are You our God\_  

  
 \_who has ar - rived\_ Glo - ry be\_\_ to\_\_ You\_\_

Ἦχος πλ. β'. Αὐτόμελον.


Τριήμερος ανέστης Χριστέ, ἐκ  
τάφου καθὼς γέγραπται, συνε-  
γείρας τὸν Προπάτορα ἡμῶν διό  
σε καὶ δοξάζει, τὸ γένος τῶν  
ἀνθρώπων, καὶ ἀνυμνεῖ σου τὴν  
Ἀνάστασιν.

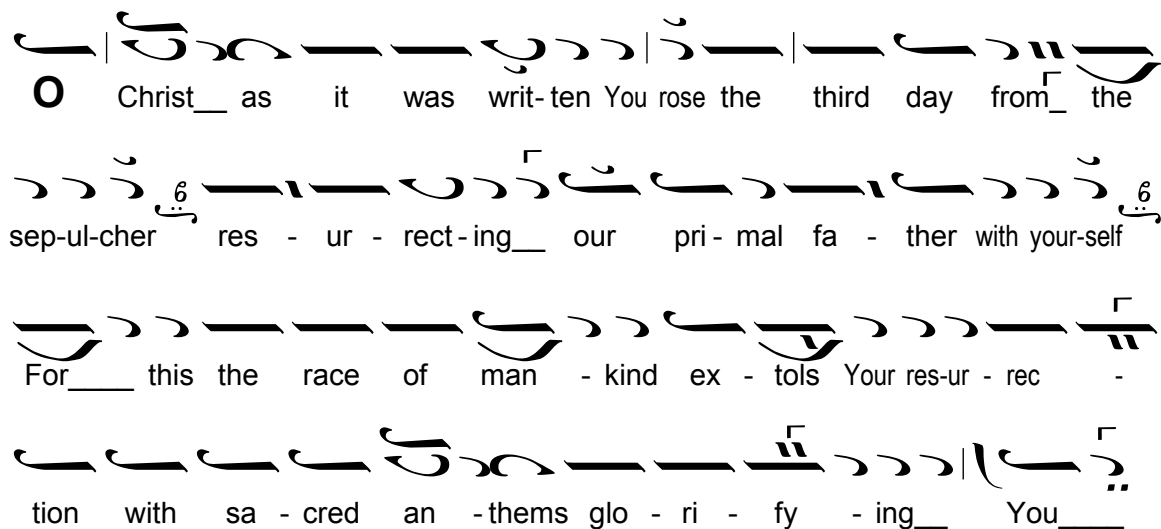
Mode pl. 2. Original Melody.

O Christ, as it was written, You  
rose \* the third day from the sepul-  
cher, \* resurrecting our primal father  
with yourself. \* For this the race of  
mankind \* extols Your resurrection \*  
with sacred anthems, glorifying You.

21.

Mode pl. 2. O Christ, as it was Written.

⊕ Bou. 



O Christ\_ as it was writ-ten You rose the third day from\_ the  
sep-ul-cher res - ur - rect-ing\_ our pri - mal fa - ther with your-self  
For\_\_ this the race of man - kind ex - tols Your res-ur - rec -  
tion with sa - cred an - them's glo - ri - fy - ing\_\_ You\_\_

For Saint Nicholas

Saint Nicholas, take pity on me \* who fall to you, O blessed one, \* I  
entreat you; \* and illuminate the eyes \* of my soul, O wise father, \* so that I  
may distinctly \* behold the sympathetic Giver of light.

Stichera of the Cross

Oh, how did You my God submit \* to slaughter and to death on a cross  
\* for the sake of \* humankind, O merciful, \* piteous and humane One? \*  
We therefore glorify You \* for Your compassion, O forbearing Lord.

O Shepherd, You ascended the Cross \* and, stretching out Your hands,  
cried out: \* Come to me and \* be enlightened, mortal men \* bedarkened by  
delusion; \* for I am Light. O glory \* to You the only Bestower of light.

Οὐκ ἔτι κωλυόμεθα. -- No Longer are we Barred.

**Ἦχος Βαρύς. Αὐτόμελον.**

Οὐκ ἔτι κωλυόμεθα ξύλου  
ζωῆς, τὴν ἐλπίδα ἔχοντες τοῦ  
Σταυροῦ σου. Κύριε δόξα σοι.

**Grave Mode. Original Melody.**

No longer are we barred from  
the tree of life, \* for we have the  
hope of Your Cross, O Master. \*  
Glory to You, O Lord.

22.

**Grave Mode.** *No Longer are we Barred.*

**Ga.**

No long - er are we barred from the tree of life for we  
have the hope of Your Cross O Mas - ter Glo - ry to You  
O Lord

**For the Theotokos**

Bring peace into our lives, O merciful Master, \* through the  
intercessions of the Theotokos. \* Glory to You, O Lord.

O pure one, you extinguished the sorrow of Eve, \* for unto the joy of  
the world you gave birth. \* Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

**Stichera for the Cross**

Judeans had You nailed to a tree, O Master. \* You were able thus by a  
tree to stay death. \* Glory to You, O Lord.

You willingly endured being struck, O Master, \* that You might deliver  
mankind from bondage. \* Glory to You, O Lord.

Suspended on the Cross, O immortal Master, \* You triumphed over the  
snares of the devil. \* Glory to You, O Lord.

In order to make man God, O gracious Master, \* You became a mortal  
and were crucified. \* Glory to Your glory, O Lord.

Ἦχος πλ. δ'. Αὐτόμελον.


Ὡ τοῦ παραδόξου θαύματος!  
ὦ μυστηρίου φρικτοῦ· ὁ τῇ φύσει  
ἀθάνατος, πῶς ἐν ξύλῳ κρέ-  
μαται; πῶς θανάτου νῦν γεύεται;  
πῶς κατακρίνεται ὁ ἀνεύθυνος;  
Κρύψον τὸ φῶς σου, καὶ φριξὼν  
ἦλιε, βλέπων τὸ τόλμημα· ἡ Παρ-  
θένος ἔλεγεν ἐν στεναγμοῖς, βλέ-  
πουσα σταυρούμενον, Χριστὸν ὃν  
ἔτεκεν.

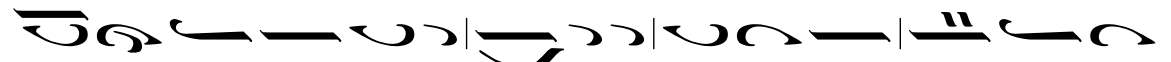
Mode pl. 4. Original Melody.


What a paradoxal miracle; \* Oh,  
awful mystery, oh! \* How can He  
now be crucified \* who by nature  
cannot die? \* How can He now be  
tasting death, \* or be convicted,  
being the guiltless One? \* Therefore,  
O sun, hide your light and stand in  
awe \* seeing the insolence. \* Thus  
the Virgin uttered as she witnessed  
Christ, \* to whom she had given  
birth, \* suspended on the Cross.

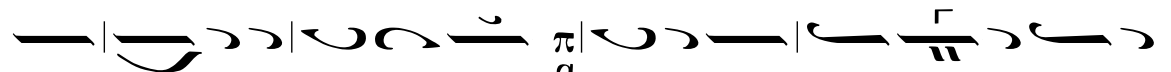
24.


Mode pl. 4. *What a Paradoxal Miracle.*


Nh. 


  
What a par - a - dox - al mir - a - cle Oh aw - ful mys - ter - y


  
oh <sup>6</sup> λ How can He now be cru - ci - fied who by na - ture can - not die Δ How

  
can He now be tast - ing death <sup>9</sup> or be con - vict - ed be - ing

  
the guilt - less One <sup>9</sup> There - fore O sun\_\_ hide your light and stand in awe

  
see - - ing the in - so - lence <sup>6</sup> λ Thus the Vir - gin ut - tered as

  
she wit - nessed Christ to whom she had giv - en birth Δ sus - pend - ed on\_\_

  
the\_\_ Cross

### Stichera of Compunction

Woe to you, O wretched soul of mine! \* How greatly you will lament \* at the judgment, when you recall \* all your deeds, when righteous men \* will be bidden to enter God's \* eternal Kingdom, while to eternal fire \* you will be sentenced because of your misdeeds! \* Sigh, weep, and run to Christ \* the Redeemer, being on this side of death. \* Wash away the multitude \* of your iniquities.

While the time is yet available \* to you in this present life, \* O my soul, fervently repent, \* and as long as you are here, \* come and grieve for your sins with pain, \* that you might find repose on the other side, \* and be redeemed from eternal punishment. \* Lord, Lord compassionate, \* being good, account me worthy to become \* a partaker in the lot \* of the elect, I pray.

Whom do you resemble, O my soul, \* as you are passing the days \* of your life in great indolence, \* heavy with the deepest sleep \* of intractable lethargy? \* Wretch that you are, now run and anticipate, \* and fall down prostrate to Him who knows all things. \* Cry out, and supplicate \* that He give you time in order to repent \* before you become the fuel \* for the unquenchable fire.

You know the weakness of human flesh, \* as our Creator and Lord; \* as our Maker, You thoroughly \* understand the sluggishness \* of our nature, O Christ our God. \* Abate, I pray You, the surging in my heart, \* bestowing calmness upon my humble soul. \* Grant me correction of \* my unseemly deeds, and from eternal fire \* rescue me, for only You \* are most compassionate.

### For the Theotokos

Lady Theotokos, O rejoice; \* scepter of David, rejoice; \* O celestial gate, rejoice; \* unconsumed bush, rejoice; \* mountain shady and dense, rejoice; \* rejoice, O lampstand; rejoice, O golden urn; \* rejoice, O palace; rejoice, all-blameless one; \* rejoice, immaculate \* Mother of our God; rejoice, O tongs; rejoice, \* holy table; and the hope \* of all the world, rejoice!

Ἦχος πλ. δ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Τί ὑμᾶς καλέσωμεν Ἄγιοι; Χερουβίμ· ὅτι ὑμῖν ἐπανεπαύσατο Χριστός· Σεραφίμ· ὅτι ἀπαύστως ἐδοξάσατε αὐτόν· Ἀγγέλους· τὸ γὰρ σῶμα ἀπεστράφητε· Δυνάμεις· ἐνεργεῖτε ἐν τοῖς θαύμασι· πολλὰ ὑμῶν τὰ ὀνόματα, καὶ μείζονα τὰ χαρίσματα· πρεσβεύσατε, τοῦ σωθῆναι τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

Mode Pl. IV. Original Melody.

What are we to call you, O holy ones? \* Cherubim, inasmuch as Christ has found repose in you. \* Seraphim, for without ceasing you were glorifying Him. \* Or Angels, from the body you had turned away. \* Or Powers, you are active doing miracles. \* Your names are many, and greater are \* the spiritual gifts that you received. \* So intercede, we entreat you, that our souls be saved.

25.

Mode Pl. IV. *What are We to Call You.*

γ  
δ

What are we to call you O ho-ly ones Cheru - ru - bim in - as -  
 much as Christ has found re - pose in you Ser - a - phim for with -  
 out ceas - ing you were glo - ri - fy-ing Him Or An - - gels  
 from the bod - y you had turned a - way Or Pow - - ers  
 you are ac - tive do - ing mir - a - cles Your names are ma - ny  
 and great - er are the spir - i - tual gifts that you re - ceived So in - ter -  
 cede we en - treat you that our souls be saved

### **Theotokion.**

They who had become worthy to behold \* God in body did proclaim you as a pure and virgin Bride \* who was worthy of the Father and of His Divinity, \* and called you, the engenderer of God the Word, \* O Damsel, and the Holy Spirit's dwelling place; \* because, indeed, all the fullness of \* the Godhead bodily dwelt in you, \* while you, yourself, \* most abundantly were full of grace.

She who as the Ewe-lamb gave birth to You \* without seed, as she beheld You to be crucified, O Lord, \* dug her nails into her face and, weeping, cried aloud to You: \* How can You \* bear this unjust slaughter, O my Son? \* How is it \* that as man You die, Immortal One? \* O sweetest Light, speak a word to me. \* Look at Your Mother lamenting You, \* and glorify her, O Logos, by Your resurrection.

### **For the Martyrs**

Invincible Martyrs of Christ our God, \* having triumphed over error by the power of the Cross, \* you have duly now received the grace of everlasting life. \* Of tyrants' \* angry threats you were not terrified. \* Tormented \* by their tortures, you were full of joy. \* And now your blood has become for us \* the cure of body and soul alike. \* Do intercede, \* we entreat you, that our souls be saved.

### **Sept. 20: St. Kyriakòs.**

Once you subjugated the physical \* passions using self-control, O father wonder-working saint, \* you put on dispassion's bright apparel, O Kyriakòs, \* divested as you were of every wickedness \* of him who had of old stripped bare our ancestors. \* And you reside now in Paradise, \* in exultation forevermore. \* Do intercede, we entreat you, that our souls be saved.

With a resolute and unyielding thought, \* Christ you followed, and you carried on your shoulders your own cross, \* and despised the worldly pleasures, O devout Kyriakòs. \* And after, through protracted vigilance and prayer, \* the passions of your body had been mortified, \* the grace of God was bestowed on you \* to cure diseases and heal the sick. \* Do intercede, we entreat you, that our souls be saved.

**Ἦχος πλ. δ'. Αὐτόμελον.**

Οἱ Μάρτυρές σου Κύριε, ἐπι-  
λαθόμενοι τῶν ἐν τῷ βίῳ, κατα-  
φρονήσαντες καὶ τῶν βασάνων,  
διὰ τὴν μέλλουσαν ζωὴν, ταύτης  
κληρονόμοι ἀνεδείχθησαν· ὅθεν  
καὶ Ἀγγέλοις συναγάλλονται.  
Αὐτῶν ταῖς ἰκεσίαις, δώρησαι τῷ  
λαῷ σου τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

**Mode pl. 4. Original Melody.**

Your martyr Saints, O Lord, hav-  
ing become oblivious to life's endeav-  
ors \* even disdaining the tormenting  
tortures all for the life which is to  
come, \* came to be regarded its in-  
heritors. \* Therefore they exult with  
the angelic hosts. \* Bestow upon  
Your people great mercy, at the  
fervent appeals of these Your Saints.

26.

**Mode pl. 4.** *Your Martyr Saints, O Lord.*

γ  
δ

Your mar - tyr Saints O Lord hav - ing be - come o - bliv - i - ous to  
life's en - deav - ors e - ven dis - dain - ing the tor - ment - ing tor -  
tures all for the life which is to come came to be re - gard -  
ed its in - her - i - tors There - fore they ex - ult with the  
an - gel - ic hosts Be - stow up - on Your peo - ple great mer - cy  
at the fer - vent ap - peals of these Your Saints

**Stavrotheotokion.**

As she beheld You crucified and being put to death, the Theotokos \*  
cried out: Alas for me! O sweetest Son, \* how can You endure the awful  
pains? \* Your lance is piercing through my own heart as well, \* and Your  
Passion is setting my reins on fire. \* But even so, I laud You, \* for willingly  
You suffer, to save the human race.

Ἦχος πλ. δ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Κύριε, εἰ καὶ κριτηρίῳ παρέστης, ὑπὸ Πιλάτου κρινόμενος, ἀλλ' οὐκ ἀπελείφθης τοῦ θρόνου, τῷ Πατρὶ συγκαθεζόμενος· καὶ ἀναστὰς ἐκ νεκρῶν, τὸν κόσμον ἠλευθέρωσας, ἐκ τῆς δουλείας τοῦ ἀλλοτρίου, ὡς οἰκτίρων καὶ Φιλάνθρωπος.

Mode pl. 4. Original Melody.

Lord, even if You stood on trial and suffered Pontius Pilate to be Your judge, \* yet You did not leave Your divine throne, seated with the Father as You are. \* And when You rose from the dead, You thereby granted freedom to the world from servitude to the Devil, \* O Compassionate who love mankind.

27.

Mode pl. 4. Lord, Even If You Stood.

γ  
δ

Lord e - ven if You stood on tri - al and suf - fered  
Pon - ti - us Pi - late to be Your judge yet You did not leave Your  
di - vine throne seat - ed with the Fa - ther as You  
are And when You rose from the dead You there-by grant-ed free-  
dom to the world from ser - - vi-tude to the Dev - - il O  
Com - pas - sion-ate who loves man - kind

### **For the Angels**

Lord our God, all the Seraphim and Dominions, \* as well as Thrones and Authorities, \* and the Principalities extol You \* with the Powers and Archangels too; \* Angels and awesome Cherubim \* present to You their hymns of praise. \* And through their guardianship, O Savior, \* and their intercessions, save our souls.

### **For the Apostles**

Lord our God, You illuminated the Apostles \* with the brightness of the Paraclete, \* and set them as luminaries brightly \* illuminating the entire world \* with the intelligible light, \* O Master, of the knowledge of You; \* and for this reason do we worship \* Your immeas'urable benevolence.

Lord our God, by the Apostles' intercessions, \* setting a wall round about Your flock, \* You preserve it unagitated \* by disturbances from enemies; \* for with Your own precious blood, \* O Savior, having ransomed it, \* being compassionate, You freed it \* from its bondage to the hostile foe.

Lord our God, while on earth, the holy Apostles \* sincerely longing to be with You, \* counted all other things as rubbish \* so that You alone they might obtain; \* and for the love of You they gave \* their bodies up to martyrdom. \* And therefore now enjoying glory, \* they intercede with You on behalf of our souls.

Lord our God, You have caused the holy Apostles' \* mem'ry on earth to be magnified; \* and when we assemble together \* to observe it, we all sing Your praise; \* for You provide us through them \* with healing of infirmities, \* and at their supplications \* You give peace and great mercy unto the world.

### **For Saint Nicholas**

Lord our God, hearing the divine supplications \* which are at all times acceptable \* to You, of the Hierarch, deliver \* us Your servants from adversities, \* perils and hardships and all \* calamities, O Lover of man; \* for we faithfully worship \* Your ineffable omnipotence.

Ἦχος πλ. δ'. Αὐτόμελον.

Ὁ ἐν Ἐδέμ Παράδεισος ποτέ, τὸ ξύλον τῆς γνώσεως, ἀνεβλάστησεν ἐν μέσῳ τῶν φυτῶν· ἡ Ἐκκλησία σου Χριστέ, τὸν Σταυρόν σου ἐξήνθησε, τὸν πηγάσαντα τῷ κόσμῳ τὴν ζωὴν· ἀλλὰ τὸ μὲν ἐθανάτωσε, βρώσει φαγόντα τὸν Ἀδάμ, τὸ δὲ ἐζωοποίησε, πίστει σωθέντα τὸν Ληστήν· οὐ τῆς ἀφέσεως κοινωνούς, ἡμᾶς ἀνάδειξον Χριστέ ὁ Θεός, ὁ τῷ πάθει σου λύσας, τὴν καθ' ἡμῶν μανίαν τοῦ ἐχθροῦ, καὶ ἀξίωσον ἡμᾶς, τῆς οὐρανόυ Βασιλείας σου.

Mode pl. 4. Original Melody.

The paradise of Eden once produced the tree of the knowledge of good and evil in the midst of all the plants. \* Whereas the holy Church, O Christ, now has brought forth Your precious Cross, \* gushing forth eternal life into the world. \* But while the one brought on Adam's death when he had taken it for food, \* the other gave the Robber life \* when for believing he was saved. \* Make us partakers of the forgiveness he received from You, O Christ, \* who by Your Passion ended the frenzy aimed against us of the foe; \* and, O Lord, account us worthy of inheriting Your heavenly Rule.

28.

Mode pl. 4. *The Paradise of Eden.*

γ  
δ

The par - a - dise of E - den once pro - duced the tree of the knowl -  
 edge of good and e - vil in the midst of all the plants δ Where - as  
 the ho - ly Church O Christ now has brought forth Your pre - cious Cross<sup>λ</sup> gush -  
 ing forth e - ter - nal life in - to the world δ But while the one  
 brought on A - dam's death when he had tak - en it for food δ

Ὁ ἐν Ἐδέμ Παράδεισος. -- The Paradise of Eden.

the oth - er gave the Rob - ber life when \_\_\_ for be - liev - ing he was saved

Make \_\_\_ us par - tak - ers of the for - give - ness he re - ceived

\_\_\_ from You O Christ who by Your Pas - sion end - - ed the

fren - zy aimed a - gainst us of the foe and O Lord ac -

count us wor - thy of in - her - it - ing Your heav - en - ly Rule