REFRAIN: God is the LORD, which hath shown us light. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

STICHOS: O give thanks unto the LORD, for He is good; for His mercy endureth forever.

STICHOS: All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the LORD will I destroy them.

STICHOS: I shall not die but live, and declare the works of the LORD.

STICHOS: The Stone which the builders refused is become the head-stone of the corner. This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes.

APOLYTIKION OF THE RESURRECTION

When Thou didst submit Thyself unto death, O Thou deathless and immortal One, then Thou didst destroy Hell with Thy God's power, and when Thou didst raise the dead from beneath the earth, all the powers of heaven did cry aloud unto Thee: O Christ, Thou Giver of Life! Glory to Thee!
The pious Joseph brought down Thy pure body from the Tree wrapped it in pure linen and anointed it in ointment and anointed it and laid it in a new tomb

Gloriously the angel came to the tomb and said to the ointment bearing woman:

The ointment is meet for the dead But Christ hath shown Himself to be free from corruption...
Re: Your story about the grave where the wreath was found.

The grave...
The ranks of the angels were dazzled at being holding Him who sat tenth in the bosom of the Father's place. It in the grave-like one—dead—How could the Lord not—tal one at whom the myrrh and odors of angels gaze glorify fire ing be with the dead in Hades being the Lord and the Cre a 'tor
Holy Fri. Eve.

Canon
Pi. 2nd Mode
"Hxos it u" Δ:ς

Ode I

(Δ)

Heirmos:

The children of those who were saved, hid under ground the God who made the persecuting giant of old to disappear in the waves of the sea. As for us, however, let us praise the Lord as did the youths; for in glory hath He been glorified.

V: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee!
Holy Fri. Eve.

Canon (cont.)

O Lord my God, I shall praise thy burial with funeral dirges and compose unto Thee hymns of triumph, O Thou through whose burial the entrance of Life hath been opened unto me; and who by death caused death and Hades to die.

V: Glory to the Father...
Holy Fri., Eve.

Canon (cont.)

Ode I (cont.)

T: (A)

Verily the supernatural, and those below the earth, beholding Thee on Thy throne on high and in the grave below were amazed trembling at Thy death, for thou, O element of life, wast seen to be dead in a manner transcending the mind.

V: Both now.
Holy Fri. Eve.

Canon (cont.)

Ode I (cont.)

T:

\( \overset{(A)}{\text{To the depths}} \) of the earth Thou
descendest to fill all with Thy

glor-y; for my person that

is in A-dam was not hid-
den from thee; and when thou

wast bur-ied thou didst re-new me,

who was cor-rupt, O Lover of man-

kind.

Repeat Heirmos (as Katavasia).
"The children of those..."
Holy Fri. Eve.

Canon (cont.)

Ode 3

Heirmos:

\( \textit{Ver-i-ly, cre-a-tion, hav-ing be-held Thee sus-pen ded on Gol-go-tha, O thou who didst sus-} \)

\( \textit{pend...} \)

\( \textit{the whole earth on the wa} \)

\( \textit{ters with- out hing - es, was o- ver- tak- en with great sur- prise, cry - ing a- loud,} \)

"There is none ho - ly save Thee, O Lord."

V. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.
Holy Fri. Eve.  

Canon (cont.)
Ode 3 (cont.)

T:  

Thou hast revealed, O Master, numerous signs of Thy burial. But now thou hast revealed Thy hidden things as God and man to those who are in 

Hæ des al-so who shout-ed saying, 'there is none ho-ly save Thee, O Lord.'

V: Glory to the Father...
Holy Fri. Eve.  

\[ \text{Canon (cont.)} \]
\[ \text{Ode 3 (cont.)} \]

T:  

(\(A\)
\(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\))

Thou hast stretched forth Thy hands, O Saviour,

(\(A\)
\(\_\) \(\_\)) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\)) \(\_\)

and gathered the things dispersed of old;

(\(A\)
\(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\)) \(\_\)

and by thy burial in the linen and in the grave Thou hast loosed

\(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\)

the captives who shout, there is none

\(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\)

Holy save Thee, O Lord

V: Both now.

T:  

(\(A\)
\(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\)) \(\_\)

A grave and sealed contained Thee by thy will, O uncontainable; for

(\(A\)
\(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\) \(\_\)) \(\_\)

by deeds, O Lover of mankind Thou hast
Holy Fri, Eve,  

Canon (cont.)  
Ode 3 (cont.)

made Thy power known by a divine act to those who sing.

There is none holy save Thee, O Lord.

Repeat Heirmos (as Katavasia). “Verily, creation”
Resurrection Kathismata

Mode I - KE

The soldiers who kept watch over thy grave, O Saviour became as dead from the shining of the appearing angel who told the good tidings of the Resurrection to the Women.

Therefore, do we glory, O Remover of corruption, and to thee do we bow, O Thou who didst rise from the grave, O Thou our only Lord.
Holy Saturday Canon (Fri. Evening)

Ode 4

Mode Pl. 2 - Δ.

(Al)

Ver-i-ly, Hâb-a-kuk, O good One, fore-saw Thy di-vine con-de-scent even to the Cross; and was daz-zled as he cried, "Thou a-bol-ished the pres-tige of the mighty, When Thou didst ap-pear in hâ-des, since Thou art Al-might-y."

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee. Thou hast blessed, O Sav-iour, this seventh day, which Thou had blessed at
Holy Saturday Matins
(Friday Evening)

Ode 4 (cont.)

the begin-ning with rest from
work: for Thou hast brought out ev-
-ry-thing, thus re-new-ing it and
re-stor-ing it to its form:
mer state, thus keep-ing the Sab-bath.

Glory to the Father...

Thy soul, by the pow-er of the
best, hath van-quished the body,
Word, break-ing the bonds of had-""es and
death to-geth-er with Thy-self.

Both now...
Hades in well-coming Thee, O Word, murmured at beholding a deified man marked with wounds, Who is yet All-mighty. Wherefore at that terrible sight it shouted with fear.

Repeat Heirmos as katavasia.
Holy Saturday Matins
(Friday Evening)

5th Ode

(Ad)

When I saw ah, O Christ, saw Thy light that set-teenth not the light

of Thy divine appearance coming
to us in pity,

he rose up early crying

"The dead shall rise, and they who are in the tombs shall awake,

and all those on the earth shall re-

joice."

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.
Holy Saturday Matins (Holy Friday Evening) 5th Ode (cont.)

(All)

When Thou becamest earthly, O

Creator, Thou didst re-

new those who are earthly. And

the linen and the grave explained the

hidden mystery, O Word for

the honorable Joseph

of sound belief, fulfilled Thy

Father's plan, through Whom Thou hast

renewed me by the might

of his greatness.

Glory to the Father...
5th Ode (cont.)

(A)

Thou hast transported the dead by death,
and the corrupt by burial
for as becometh God, Thou hast
made the body which Thou didst create
in corrupt and deathless; for
the body, O Master did not see corruption, and Thy
soul in a strange manner was not
left in hades.

Both now...
Holy Saturday Matins
(Holy Friday Evening)  5th Ode (cont.)

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Thou didst come from a Virgin who
knew no travail. Thy side, O my
Creator, was pierced by a spear
by which Thou didst accomplish the re-
creation of Eve, having Thy-
self become Adam. Supernatural
thirty-three Thou didst fall into a
sleep that renewed nature, raising
life from sleep and corruption;
for Thou art Almighty.

Repeat Heirmos as Katafasia.
Holy Saturday Matins
(Holy Friday Evening)

Ode 6

(41)
Verily So-nah the Prophet was caught but not held in the belly of the whale. But being a sign of Thee

O Thou who didst suffer and wast delivered to burial, he came out of the whale as out of a chamber,

and cried unto the watchmen, In vain do ye watch, O watchmen,

for ye have neglected mercy.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.
Holy Saturday Matins
(Holy Friday Evening)

6th Ode (cont.)

(Al)

\[ \frac{1}{3} - \frac{1}{2} \]

Thou wast killed, O Word, but wast not

\[ \frac{1}{3} \]

separat - ed from the bod - y

\[ \frac{1}{3} \]

which Thou didst share for us; for e - ven

\[ \frac{1}{3} \]

though Thy tem - ple was dis - solved

\[ \frac{1}{3} \]

at the time of your Pas - sion,

\[ \frac{1}{3} \]

the Per - son of Thy Div - in-

\[ \frac{1}{3} \]

i - ty and Hu - man - i - ty is -

\[ \frac{1}{3} \]

one on - ly's and in both

\[ \frac{1}{3} \]

Thou art still a sin - gle Son, the Work

\[ \frac{1}{3} \]

of God, God and man.

Glory to the Father...
Holy Saturday Matins
(Holy Friday Evening)

6th Ode (cont.)

... result-
ed in the death of a man, not
God; for though the sub-
stance of Thine earth-
ly body suffered,

Thy divinity hath remained
passion-less, transforming the corrupt
to incorruptibility. And

by Thy resurrection Thou hast uncovered the
incorrupt fountain of life.

Both now...
Holy Saturday Matins
(Holy Friday Evening)  6th Ode (cont.)

Verily, Hadest ruled the race of man, but not for ever, for

Thou, O mighty One, when Thou wast placed in a grave didst demolish the locks of death with the palm of Thy hand,

O Element of Life, proclaiming to those sitting yonder from the dead

— yes a true salvation, having become, O Saviour, the first born of the dead.

Repeat Heirmos as Katavasia.
An in eff a ble won der He

who saved the righteous youth - from the fire of

the fur - nace hath been placed in a

grave a breath less corpse for our

sal va - tion and de liv er ance

who sing blessed art thou

de liv er ing had
Who sing blessed art thou O

(Why)

do living God
Verily He des was pierced

and destroyed by the divine fire when it

received in its heart Him who was

pierced in his side with a spear for

our salvation

The tomb is happy having been

come divine when it received

with it (the Tree)

divine of life. The cre

one who slumbers for our salvation

N. refrain
The life of all was wilting
to lie in a grave in accordance with the law of the dead.

Making it appear the fountain of our resurrection for our salvation.

The God—head of Christ was one with the tomb that denuded with the flesh—er and the spirit fit for our salvation.
An ineffable wonder He

who saved the righteous youth— from the fire of

the furnace hath been placed in a

garve a breath less corpse— for our

salvation and deliverance

who sing blessed art thou 

do deliver ing God
Ode 8

(An)
be thou a mazed heaven and let the
foundations of the earth quake
for be hold He who dwelleth in the high
rest hath been as counted among the
dead and hath been a guest in the souls
wherefore ye youths bless him
Praise Him o ye Priests
Praise Him o ye nations
Exalt Him more and more up to
all yes
(B)
Praise him o ye priests

(3)
Praise him o ye nations

Exalt him more and more unto all ages
The pure temple hath been destroyed
then ri — sing he raised with Him the
fallen to her nacle for the sea
and the dam who dwell eth in the highest
hath do seen ded up to the first A
— dam in the ut far most part claim bars
(β) + — to refrain
of Ha — de
to an end but suth of — seph of — mah hath
The courage of the Di sli — pies hath come
shown your — hour for be holding the Lord
of all dead and na — fed He sought—
Him and ar rayed him short - ing

what dat cling won - ders 0 what end
tess good ness what in eff a ble en
dur ance for he that dwell est in the

High est is sealed up un - der
the earth by His own will And God is slain
dered as a mis - lead - er
be thou a mate to Heaven and let the
foundations of the earth quake
for be hold He who dwell eth in the high
rest hath been ac counted among the
dead and hath been a guest in the tomb
wherefore ye youths bless him
Praise Him o ye Priests
Praise Him o ye Nations
Exalt Him more and more unto
all a ges
Mourn not for me my mother as thou be hold est me in the grave

for I Thy Son whom thou didst conceive in Thy womb without seed shall rise

and shall be glorified and be ing red I will cease lessly ex alta and

en ob the those who in faith and long

ing do magnify you

and was supernaturally blessed and be
holding thee by my son and my
God deal and breathless
am pierced with a spear and bitter so
Row But a rise then That I may
be may ni sield by thee

The Earth o' my Mo then Hach bid
den me by my own will and the gate keep
ers of Ha des tren bled be hold
ing me with a robe spot tiered with re
venge for I be ing had did vanquish
mine en e mies with the cross
and I will rise again and reign

let all creation rejoice and all

the earth, let be glad for He makes and

the en emy have been spoiled let the wo

men meet me with spice for I

do dream Adam and Eve — and all

their de scent eats and on the third
cy — I will rise
Mourn not for me my mother

as thou be hold est me in the grave

for I Thy Son whom thou didst con ceive

in Thy womb with out seed shall rise

and shall be glor i fi ed And be

ing had I will cease less ly ex alt and

en or ble those who in faith and long

ging do mag ni fy you

My e ter nal Son I es caped suf

frings at Thy birth

and was su per na tur al ly blessed and be
IN THE FIFTH TONE ~ MODERATE TEMPO
σοφα τετράστημος ρυθμός ~ ἀργοσύντομος χρόνος σοφά

Blesséd art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy Statutes:

The company of the angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death and with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.

Wherefore O women disciples, do ye mingle sweet smell-ing spices with your tears of pity, the radiant angel within the sepulchre cried unto the myrrh-bearing women: "Behold the grave and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb!"
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy Statutes:

Very early in the morning did the myrrh-bearing women run lamenting unto Thy tomb, but an angel came toward them saying: "The time for lamentation is passed, weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection!"

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy Statutes:

The myrrh-bearing women mourned as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the angel spake unto them saying:

"Why number ye the Living among the dead? In that He is God, He is risen from the grave."

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:

We adore the Father as also the Son and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in One Essence, crying
with the Seraphim: "Holo- ly, Holy, Holy art Thou, O Lord."

Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen:

In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness, and He Who was incarnate of thee, both God and Man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

Glory to Thee, O God!

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

Glory to Thee, O God!

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

Glory to Thee, O God!

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

Glory to Thee, O God!

O our God, and our Hope, Glory to Thee!
Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord, praise ye the Lord from the Heavens, praise Him in the heights, to Thee O God is due our song.

Praise ye Him all His angels, praise ye Him all His hosts, to Thee O God is due our song.
Verse: Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him in proportion to the magnitude of His greatness.

Today the sepulcher holds Him who holds creation in the palm of His hand and a stone covers Him who covers the heavens with virtue. Life sleeps and Hades trembles and Adam is set free from his bonds. Glory to Your dispensation thru which when You observed the full eternal Sabbath You granted us Your all-holy Resurrection from the dead.
GREAT AND HOLY SATURDAY MATINS
Epitaphios Service on Good Friday Evening

[Papadeas p. 398]  

Idiomelon. Same Mode.

Verse: Praise Him with the sound of trumpet praise Him with the psaltery and

What is the sight which is now be-

held What is the present rest The King of

the ages having completed the dispens-

ation with His Passion takes His Sabbath

rest in the tomb granting

us a new Sabbath To Him let us cry

out Arise O God and judge the

earth for You reign to the ages Who

are boundless in Your great mercy
GREAT AND HOLY SATURDAY MATINS
*Epitaphios Service on Good Friday Evening*

[p. 398]  
Idiomelon. Same Mode.

Verse: Praise Him with timbrel and dance praise Him with strings and flute

Come let us behold our Life lying in the tomb that He may give life to those who lie in the graves. Come today as we see Him of the lineage of Judah sleeping let us prophetic ly cry out to Him. You have reclined and fallen asleep like a lion. Who shall raise You up O King? But of Your own will rise up Who willingly gave Your self for us. O Lord glory to You.
Verse: Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.

Joseph asked for the Body of Jesus and placed it in his own new tomb for Jesus had to emerge from the grave as from a bridal chamber. You who shattered the dominion of death and opened the portals of Paradise to all mankind, glory to You.

Glory. Mode pl. 2.
GREAT AND HOLY SATURDAY MATINS
Epitaphios Service on Good Friday Evening

...and the Holy Spirit...
Glory... Both Now...

Plagal Second Mode

Πατρι...
Holy Saturday Matins

(Adapted from Andrasos "Moses the Great")

Glory.

Mo — — — — ses, the Great,

... did fore — shed — ow this day

And God did bless the sev—

is the day of the blessed sab—

is the day of quies—

and on it He rest—ed
the son of God, the only begetter.

got--ten, He rested--ed from all His works and the Sab--both He kept ho--ly by the mystical dispensation of death and He re--turned again to--day by His res--urrection to what He had been and to us did

He grant eternal--nal
for He alone
is good and the Lover of
mankind.
Both now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos;

for through Him who was incarnate of thee, Hades was taken captive, Adam was recalled, the curse was annulled. Eve was freed, death was put to death, and we were brought to life. Wherefore, with hymns we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who hast been thus well-pleased; glory be to Thee.
The Great Doxology

Plagal Second Mode

Brief Version

adapted from Manuel the Protopsaltis of Byzantium (d. 1819)

\[ H\chi\zeta \frac{2}{3} \rightarrow \Pi\alpha \]

Duration: 5:30

\[ \chi^{140} \]

1. \( G \) 
   
   Glory be to Thee Who hast shown the light. Glory in the
   
   highest to God, and on earth peace good will among men.

2. We praise Thee; we bless Thee; we worship Thee; we glorify Thee; we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory.

3. O Lord, King, heavenly God, the Father Almighty
Brief Doxology - Plagal Second Mode

4. O Lord the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ,
and the Holy Spirit.

4. O Lord, God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who
takest away the sin of the world: have mercy on us, Thou
Who takest away the sins of the world.

5. Receive our prayer, Thou Who sittest at the right hand of the Fa-
ther; and have mercy on us.

6. For Thou alone art holy; Thou alone art Lord, Jesus
Christ, to the glory of God the Father. A-men.

7. Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name
for-ev-er and un-to the a- ges of a- ges.

Vouch - safe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

Bless - ed art Thou, O Lord, the God_ of our Fa- thers,

and praised and glo- ri- fied_ is Thy name un-to the a- ges. A-men.

Let Thy mer- cy, O Lord, be up- on us, even as we have hoped in Thee.

Bless - ed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy stat- ures.

Lord, Thou hast been our ref- uge from gen- er- a- tion to gen-

er- a- tion. I said: O Lord, have mer- cy on me; heal my

soul, for I have sinned a-gainst Thee.
52

15 O Lord, to Thee have I fled for refuge; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.

16 For in Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light we shall see light.

17 Continue Thy mercy unto those who know Thee.

18, 19, 20 Holy God, holy Might, holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

21 Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;

22 Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.
At all times, but most of all while chanting,
let us be still and undistracted.
For through distractions,
the demons aim to
ruin our prayer.

—St. John of the Ladder
Procession

To seph when he saw the sun had hid

den his rays And the veil of the temple was rent at the death of the Son

Your Ap proached late

Plead ed with him cry

ing and say ing give

than me the stranger er who

from His youth Wan dered like a
give me this string er-

whom His kins man

killed in ha

(AM) Max (Ha) (Na)
tread like a string

er | Give me the string

ger At whom | I | wonder

Be - hold - ing Him as a guest -

of death Give

me the string er-

(Nid)

who know eth how to - take - in the

poor and the string -
Give me this strange ger when the Jews in envy estranged from the whole world give me this strange ger that I may bear Y Him in a tomb when being a stranger hath no place whereon to lay His head give me this strange
ger whom His moth

er be holding Him dead Cried

out my Son and

my God my Vi
tals be wound ded and

my heart burns as I be hold Thee

dead but trust

ing in the Res sur rec tion

I mag ni fy thee in these

words the hon' ble So

sep' plead ded with Pi late
took the body of the Lord and
and with fear wrapped it with linen and
then in a tomb and placed it. The grant est to all ever last ing life and the grant