Ode. Mode 4

(Heirmos) (B) ——— ——— (N) ———
When Israel of old crossed
the Red Sea's depth with foot un-wet,
they over-threw the hosts of Am-a-lek
in the wilderness

3rd Ode

Heirmos: (B) ——— ——— (N) ———
In Thee Thy Church is glad, O Christ,
ere-ving: thou art my for-tress, O Lord, both
re-fuge and sup-port
4th Ode

Heirmos:

The Church, seeing thee, the Sun of Righteousness, uplifted on the Cross, standing in her state of necessity, worshipfully calling out: Glory to thy might, O Lord.

5th Ode

Heirmos:

Thou, my Lord, art come into the world as light, a holy light, which converteth from the darkness of ignorance and those who with faith praise thee.
I will sacrifice unto Thee with the voice of praise, O Lord.

The Church crieth out to thee:

Having been cleansed of the blood of demons through the blood that men

Gently flowed from thy side.
The "A-bra-ham-ic" children in the Persian furnace" fired rather with love of piety than with the flame, called out: Blessed art thou, O Lord, in the temple of thy glory.
We praise, we bless and we worship the Lord.
9th Ode

A rock un-hewn by hands from the un-quarried mountain was hewn: 0

Virgin, even Christ the corner-stone,
who hath conjoined the separate nations.

Rejoicing therein we magnify thee, O Theou-tokos.