

HEIRMOS:

THE CANON - Ode 4

Soprano  
Alto

Stem and flow - er of the root of Jes - se, Thou hast

Tenor  
Bass

blos - somed from the Vir - gin, O Christ. From the moun - tain

over - shadowed by the for - est Thou art come,

made flesh from her that knew no man. O God,

not formed from mat - ter -- glo - ry to Thy pow - er, O Lord!

**CHOIR AND  
PEOPLE:**

Glo - ry to Thee, our God, — glo - ry to Thee!

**READER:** Thou art the Expectation of the nations, O Christ, foretold by Jacob in days of old. Thou hast sprung from Judah's tribe, to plunder the might of Damascus and the spoils of Samaria, replacing error with faith acceptable to God. Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

**REFRAIN:** Glory to Thee, our God; glory to Thee!

**READER:** Thou hast filled the stargazers with joy, O Lord. They know the hidden meaning of the prophet Balaam's words. Thou hast made the star of Jacob to rise. As the first-fruits of the Gentiles it led them unto Thee. Thou didst openly receive their precious gifts. Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

**REFRAIN:** Glory to Thee, our God; glory to Thee!

**READER:** Thou hast descended into the Virgin's womb, O Christ, like rain on the fleece and as raindrops watering the earth. All earth's rulers fall down before Thee: Ethiopia and the islands of Arabia, the kings of Tarshish, of Sheba, and Medes. Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,

now and ever, and unto ages of a - ges. A - men.

**KATAVASIA:** Stem and flower...

THE CANON - Ode 5

HEIRMOS:

Soprano  
Alto

O God of Peace, Fa - ther of Mer - cies, Thou hast sent

Tenor  
Bass

Thine angel of great coun - sel to grant us peace. We are

guid - ed to the light of the knowl - edge of God,

and keep - ing watch by night, we glorify Thee, O Lov - er of Man!

CHOIR AND  
PEOPLE:

Glo - ry to Thee, our God; — glo - ry to Thee!

**READER:** Thou wast registered as Caesar's subject, O Christ, in obedience to his decree. We were slaves of sin, and subject to the hateful enemy; by Thy poverty Thou hast set us free! Thou wast united to our nature in every way. Though we were formed from dust, by this communion we are made divine!

**REFRAIN:** Glory to Thee, our God; glory to Thee!

**READER:** Behold, the Virgin, as foretold of old, has conceived and given birth to God made man. She remains a virgin still. Through her we are reconciled to God. Let us sinners faithfully sing her praise. She is truly Theotokos!

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,

The musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in a simple, homophonic style with quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with stems pointing to the corresponding notes.

now and ever, and unto ages of a - ges. A - men.

The musical notation continues on two staves, treble and bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is simple and homophonic, ending with a final cadence. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with stems pointing to the corresponding notes.

**KATAVASIA:** O God of peace...

HEIRMOS:

THE CANON - Ode 6

Soprano  
Alto

The sea mon - ster cast forth Jonah as it had re - ceived him,

Tenor  
Bass

like a babe — from the womb. And when the Word

came to dwell in the Virgin and was made\_ flesh, He came forth

pre - serv - ing her un - cor - rupt, for as He Himself was not

sub - ject to de - cay, He kept His moth - er free from harm.

**CHOIR AND  
PEOPLE:**

Glo - ry to Thee, our God; — glo - ry to Thee!

**READER:** Christ our God has come in the flesh. The Father begot Him from the womb before the morning star. He rules the heavenly hosts, yet now He lies in a manger of dumb beasts. He who looses the tangled knots of sin now in wrapped in swaddling clothes.

**REFRAIN:** Glory to Thee, our God; glory to Thee!

**READER:** A Son is born and given to the faithful, a newborn child of Adam's race, yet He is Father and Ruler of the world to come. He is called the Angel of Great Counsel. He is the Mighty God, He rules all creation by His might.

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,

now and ever, and unto ages of a - ges. A - men.

**KATAVASIA:** The sea monster...

HEIRMOS:

THE CANON - Ode 7

Soprano  
Alto

The child - ren brought up to - geth - er in god - li - ness

Tenor  
Bass

scorned the impious de - cree — of the ty - rant.

They were not a - fraid of the threat of fire,

but stand - ing in the midst of the flames, they sang:

"Bless - ed art Thou, O God of our fa - thers!"

CHOIR AND  
PEOPLE:

Glo - ry to Thee, our God; — glo - ry to Thee.

**READER:** The shepherds abiding in the fields were terrified by a dazzling sight. Around them shone the glory of the Lord. An angel shouted unto them, "Sing praises! The Messiah is born!" Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

**REFRAIN:** Glory to Thee, our God; glory to Thee!

**READER:** "What news is this?" asked the shepherds. "Has God's Messiah truly come? Let us go to Bethlehem." They saw Thee there, and worshipped Thee. With Thy Mother, they sang: " Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!"

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,

now and ever, and unto ages of a - ges. A - men.

**KATAVASIA:** The children brought up...

## THE CANON - Ode 8

## HEIRMOS:

Soprano  
Alto

The fur - nace moist with dew was an image prefiguring

Tenor  
Bass

a won - der be - yond na - ture, for it did not burn

the children whom it had re - ceived, nor did the fire of divinity

con - sume the Vir - gin's womb when it en - tered it.

So let us raise the song: "Let all cre - a - tion bless the Lord

and exalt Him through - out all a - ges!"

**CHOIR AND  
PEOPLE:**

Glo - ry to Thee, our God, — glo - ry to Thee!

**READER:** The daughter of Babylon drove David's children from Zion with sword and spear. Now she sends her sons, the wise men, bearing gifts, to worship in David's city, where God has come to dwell. So let us raise the song: "Let all creation bless the Lord, and exalt Him throughout all ages!"

**REFRAIN:** Glory to Thee, our God; glory to Thee!

**READER:** Grief had silenced the harps. Zion's children would not sing in a foreign land. But now Christ has shone forth in Bethlehem, destroying the din of Babylon's idolatries. So let us raise the song: "Let all creation bless the Lord, and exalt Him throughout all ages!"

**REFRAIN:** Glory to Thee, our God; glory to Thee!

**READER:** Babylon plundered Zion and captured all her royal wealth. But now, with a guiding star, Christ lures her treasure-laden wise men back to Zion. So let us raise the song: "Let all creation bless the Lord, and exalt Him throughout all ages!"

Let us bless the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spir - it, the Lord,

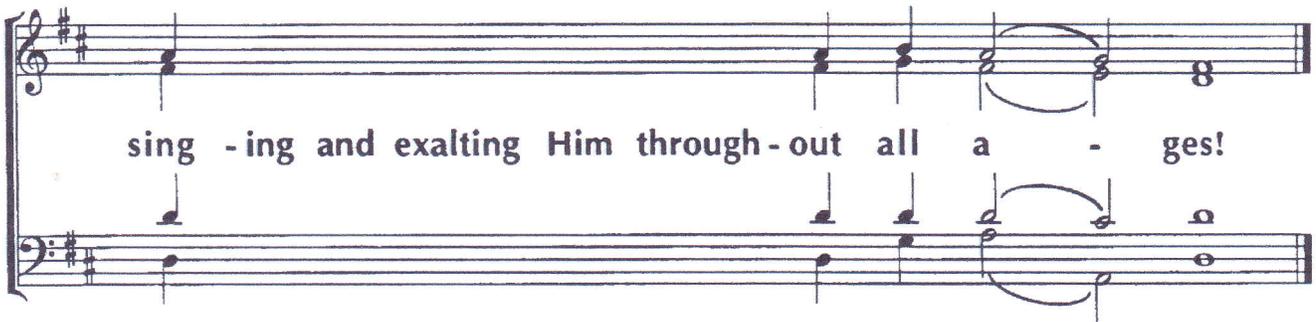


now and ever, and unto ages of a - ges. A - men.

REFRAIN TO KATAVASIA.



We praise, bless, and wor - ship the Lord,



sing - ing and exalting Him through - out all a - ges!

KATAVASIA: The furnace moist with dew...

THE CANON - Ode 9

REFRAIN 1.

Soprano  
Alto

Mag - ni - fy, O my soul, the most pure Vir - gin The - o - to - kos,

Tenor  
Bass

-- more honorable and more glorious than the heav - en - ly hosts!

HEIRMOS.

I be - hold a strange, most glo - ri - ous mys - ter - y!

Heav - en -- the cave! The che - ru - bic throne -- the Vir - gin!

The man - ger -- the place where Christ — lay, the un - con -

tain - a - ble God, Whom we mag - ni - fy in song!

**REFRAIN 2.**

Mag - ni - fy, O my soul, God born in the flesh, from the Vir - gin!

**READER:** The wise men saw a new, uncharted star, following an unexpected course. Its brightness surpassed every star in heaven. It foretold the Messiah's birth: Christ, the King, born on earth in Bethlehem, for our salvation.

**REFRAIN 3.**

Mag - ni - fy, O my soul, the King born — in the cave!

**READER:** *(repeat)* The wise men...

**REFRAIN 4.**

Mag - ni - fy, O my soul, God wor - shipped by the wise — men!

**READER:** "Where is the newborn Infant-King? We have seen His star," the wise men said. "We have come to worship Him." Godless Herod trembled with fury. In his raging madness he plotted to kill Christ.

**REFRAIN 5.**

Mag - ni - fy, O my soul, the Lord Who re - vealed

Him - self to the wise men by a star!

**READER:** *(repeat)* Where is the newborn...

**REFRAIN 6.**

Mag - ni - fy, O my soul, the pure Vir - gin

who gave birth to Christ the King!

**READER:** Herod inquired when the star appeared which had led the wise men to Bethlehem; but after they worshipped Christ with gifts, that same star led them back to their own land, confounding their pursuer -- that godless murderer of children.

**REFRAIN 7.**

Wise men and shep - herds came to wor - ship Christ,

born in the Ci - ty of Beth - le - hem.

**READER:** (*repeat*) Herod inquired...

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,

now and ever, and unto ages of a - ges. A - men.

**KATAVASIA:** I behold a strange...