When the choirs of Israel crossed the Red Sea and the watery deep with dry feet, and saw the riders and captains of the enemy submerged in the sea, they cried out for joy: "Let us sing to our God, for He has been glorified!"
The bow of the mighty has grown feeble, and the feeble
have girded themselves with strength; therefore, my heart is established in the Lord.
I have heard of Your glorious dispensation, O Christ our God: that You were born of the Virgin to deliver from error those who cry to You: // "Glory to Your power, O Lord!"
O Christ, Who parted the original chaos from the light, that,
in light, Your works might praise You as their Creator:
"Direct our paths in Your light!"
In my affliction I cried to the Lord, //
my salvation heard me.

Abbreviated Kievan Chant
arr. from B. Ledkovsky
In Babylon the Children, sons of Abraham, once trampled
upon the flame of the furnace, and they sang this song of praise:
"Blessed are You, the God of our fathers!"
The Children in Babylon, on fire with zeal for God, bravely
trampled upon the threat of the tyrant and the flames; and cast into
the midst of the fire, but refreshed with dew, they sang: //
"Bless the Lord, all you works of the Lord!"
Kanon - Ode 9
Holy Transfiguration of Our Lord - August 6

Tone 4
Refrain

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Heirmos

Mag - ni - fy, O my soul, the Lord Who was trans - fig - ured on

Mount Ta - bor! Your childbearing was without cor - ru - tion;

God came forth from your body clothed in flesh, and appeared on

earth and dwelt a - mong men. // There fore we all mag - ni - fy

you, O The - o - to - kos.

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