

Canon of the Resurrection - Tone 6

Irmoi

Serbian Chant
arr. P. Drobac

Ode 1

F

When Is - ra - el passed on foot o - ver the deep as if

it were dry land, and be - held their pur - su - er Phar - aoh -

drown-ing in the sea, they cried a - loud: "Let us sing to

C F

God a song of vic - to ry!"

Ode 3

F

There is none as ho - ly as You, O Lord my God,

who has ex - alt - ed the pow - er of Your faith - ful, O Bless -

- éd - One, and have es - tab - lished us up - on the rock

of Your con - fes - sion.

Ode 4

F

Christ is my strength, my God and my Lord, the

sa - cred Church sings in a man - ner be - fit - ting God,

Octoechoes: Sunday

with a pure—mind, keep-ing fes - ti - val un - to—the Lord.

Ode 5 F C F

With Your di - vine— light,— O Good One,

il - lu - mine, I ask— You, the souls— of those who in

love— keep— vig - il that they may know You, O

Word of God as the true God who— calls us back—

C F

from the— dark - ness— of sin.

Ode 6 F

Be - hold - ing the sea of life surg - ing with the storm

of temp - ta - tions, I have fled to Your tran - quil ha - ven and

cry— out to— You: "Raise up my life from cor -rup -

tion, O great - ly— mer - ci - ful one!"

C F

Ode 7

An an - gel made the fur - nace moist with dew for the
god - ly chil - dren and the com - mand of God con - sum - ing
the Chal - de - ans made the ty - rant cry - out: "Bless - éd are
You, O — God of our fa - - - - thers!"

Ode 8

Out of the flames You — dropped dew on the god - ly
ones, and with wa - ter didst kin - dle the sac - ri - fice of the
right - eous — one, for You do all — things — as You
will, — O Christ; we ex - alt — You through -
out all — a - - - - ges!

Octoechoes: Sunday

Ode 9 F

The musical score consists of six staves of music for a single voice. The key signature is F major (one sharp). The first staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The lyrics start with "It is not pos - si - ble for men to see God up -". The second staff continues with eighth notes and includes "on— whom the ranks of an - gels— dare— not—— gaze,". The third staff has a mix of quarter and eighth notes, with lyrics "but through you, O all - pure— one, was the Word in - car -". The fourth staff features eighth notes and lyrics "nate re - vealed— un - to men, Whom mag - ni - fy - ing to -". The fifth staff has eighth notes and lyrics "geth - er with the heav - en - ly hosts, we— call you—". The sixth staff concludes with a half note followed by a fermata, with lyrics "bless - - - éd!".

It is not pos - si - ble for men to see God up -
on— whom the ranks of an - gels— dare— not—— gaze,
but through you, O all - pure— one, was the Word in - car -
nate re - vealed— un - to men, Whom mag - ni - fy - ing to -
geth - er with the heav - en - ly hosts, we— call you—
C F
bless - - - éd!