

Divine Liturgy Propers, January 18, 2009  
THIRTY-SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

Hymn

*melody: Christijane, Proslavl'ajme / All the Faithful Come Before You*



1. Down the road to Je - rich - o, a beg - ging blind man sat.
2. Hear - ing this, the man cried out with loud and fer - vent plea.
3. Je - sus stopped and asked the blind man what his wish would be.
4. Je - sus said, "Re - ceive your sight!" and then the man could see.
5. To the King, the on - ly God, un - seen and death - less Lord



Hear - ing crowds, he turned and asked the peo - ple, "What is that?"  
Though the crowd soon tried to shush, he cried in - sis - tent - ly:  
Came the an - swer from a true heart: "Lord, I want to see!"  
He be - gan to fol - low Je - sus, for this gift so free!  
We give glo - ry and due hon - or! May He be a - dored!

*Refrain*



"Je - sus, Son of Da - vid, have pi - ty now on me!

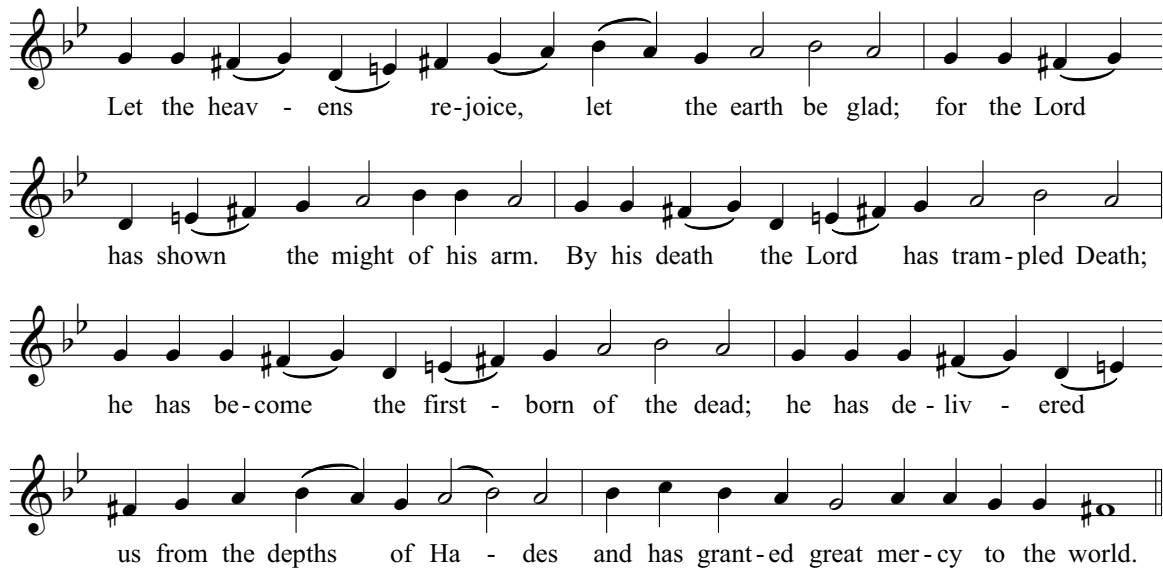


Stop and give me back my vi - sion; save me, set me free!



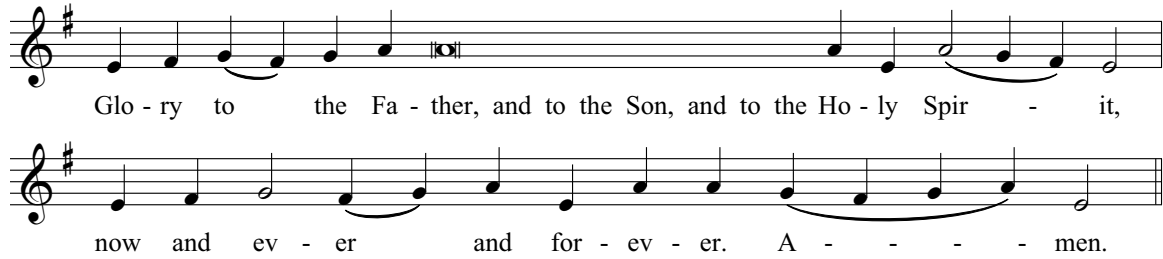
You have come to save the sin - ner; I the first must be!"

**Troparion of the Resurrection - Tone 3**



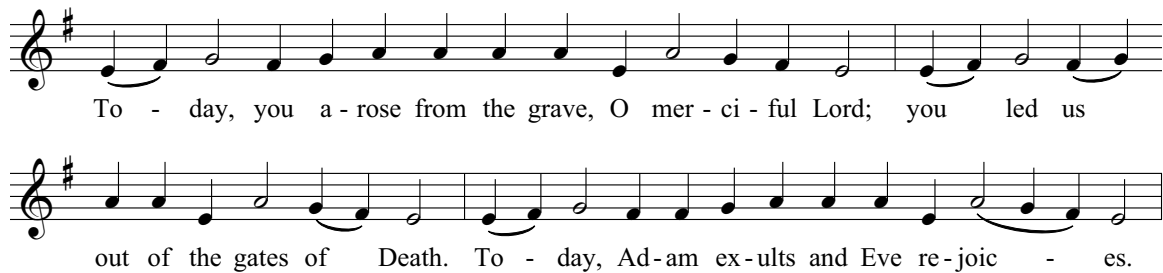
Let the heav - ens re-joyce, let the earth be glad; for the Lord  
has shown the might of his arm. By his death the Lord has tram-pled Death;  
he has be-come the first - born of the dead; he has de - liv - ered  
us from the depths of Ha - des and has grant-ed great mer-cy to the world.

*Cantor*

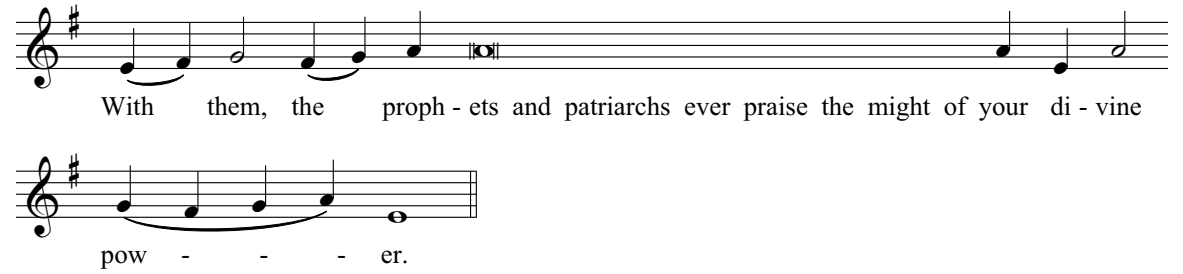


Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,  
now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - - - - men.

**Kontakion of the Resurrection - Tone 3**

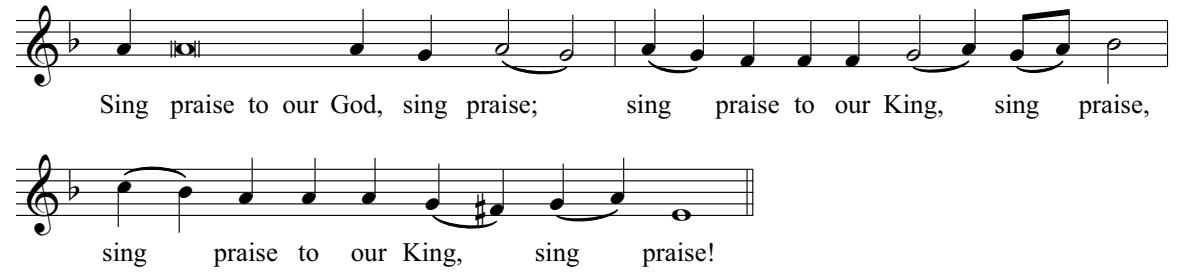


To - day, you a - rose from the grave, O mer - ci - ful Lord; you led us  
out of the gates of Death. To - day, Ad-am ex-ults and Eve re-joic - es.



With them, the proph - ets and patriarchs ever praise the might of your di - vine  
pow - - - er.

**Prokeimenon - Tone 3 (Psalm 46:7,2):**



Sing praise to our God, sing praise; sing praise to our King, sing praise,  
sing praise to our King, sing praise!

*Verse:* All you peoples, clap your hands; shout to God with cries of gladness.

**Alleluia - Tone 3 (Psalm 30:2,3):**



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

*Verse:* In you, O Lord, I have placed my trust; let me never be put to shame.

*Verse:* Be a protector for me, O God, and a house of refuge for my salvation.