Cantor Verses (Prypivy)
in the Eight Tones
for Vespers and Matins

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second revised edition, 2005
In the prostopinije (plainchant) of the Byzantine Catholic Church, the verses of the psalms sung between or before stichera have proper melodies. There is one pripiv (refrain) melody for each of the eight samohlasen tones. In the Bokshaj Tserkovnoje Prostopinije, these pripiv melodies are (curiously) titled ‘samohlasen,’ and the actual samohlasen melodies in the same collection are titled ‘stichera.’

These melodies are used at Vespers and Matins for the following:

- the cantor’s psalm verses in the Lamplighting Psalms;
- the cantor’s psalm verses in the Apostichera;
- the cantor’s psalm verses in the Psalms of Praise.

At Great Vespers on Saturday, there are three verses for the Apostichera, taken from Psalm 92. At daily Vespers, there are two verses for the Apostichera, taken from Psalm 122.

At Sunday and Festal Matins, there are cantor verses sung in the Psalms of Praise, but there are no Apostichera. At daily Matins, there are two verses for the Apostichera, taken from Psalm 89.

This volume also provides the text of the Glory to the Father in two forms, with two different sets of melodies:

- Form A is the complete text, sung when each set of stichera or Troparia ends with the Theotokion.
- Form B is the text in two parts:
  - Glory to the Father is sung before the hymn to the saint or the feast being celebrated;
  - Now and ever is sung before the Theotokion.

Each set of texts (Lamplighting Psalms, Sunday Apostichera, daily Apostichera, Psalms of Praise, and Matins daily Apostichera) is printed with the proper pripiv melodies to match all eight samohlasen tones.

It should be noted that certain podoben melodies have a PROPER pripiv melody. These will be printed out in full with their stichera where they are needed on feast days.
A set of melodies in the eight Resurrection Tones is also provided, to be sung with the Troparia and Theotokia at the end of Vespers, and at the beginning and end of Matins. These are different than the set provided in the “Faithful’s Book” for use in the Divine Liturgy, because no Kontakia are sung with the Troparia in Vespers and Matins. Because of this, the melodies in Tones 3, 4, 6, and 8 are different in the Divine Praises.

The Inter-Eparchial Music Commission edited the pripiv melodies for the Lamplighting Psalms in all eight tones. All of the other settings were edited to be in conformity with the work of the IEMC.

*September 1, 2005*
*Beginning of the Church Year*
A. The Lamplighting Psalms

Bring my soul out of this prison and then I shall praise your name.

A-round me the just will assemble be-cause of your good-ness to me.

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; Lord hear my voice!

Let your ears be atten-tive to the voice of my plead-ing.

If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would sur-vive? But with you is

found for-give-ness: for this we re-vere you.

My soul is wait-ing for the Lord. I count on his word. My soul is longing for the

Lord more than watch-man for day-break.
Let the watchman count on day-break and Israel on the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption, Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Praise the Lord, all you nations, acclaim him all you peoples!

Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faithful forever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and forever and forever. Amen.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Now and ever and ever. Amen.

B. Aposticha for Sundays

The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

The world he made firm, not to be moved.

Holiness is fitting to your house, O Lord, until the end of time.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and ever. Amen.
C. Aposticha for Weekdays

To you have I lifted up my eyes, you who dwell in the heavens; my eyes, like the
eyes of slaves on the hand of their lords. Like the eyes of a servant on the hand of
her mistress, so our eyes are on the Lord our God till he show us his mercy.

Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy. We are filled with contempt. Indeed all too
full is our soul with the scorn of the rich, with the proud man’s disdain.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever
and for ever. Amen.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Now and ever and forever. Amen.

D. Resurrection Tone

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,

Now and ever and forever. Amen.

E. Matins: Psalms of Praise

To carry out the sentence preordained: this honor is for all his faithful.

Praise God in his holy place, praise him in his mighty heavens.
Praise him for his powerful deeds, praise his surpassing greatness.

O praise him with sound of trumpet, praise him with lute and harp.

Praise him with timbrel and dance, praise him with strings and pipes.

O praise him with resounding cymbals, praise him with clashing of cymbals.

Let every thing that lives and that breathes give praise to the Lord.

Arise, O Lord, lift up your hand! O God, do not forget the poor.

I will praise you, Lord, with all my heart; I will recount your wonders.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever
and forever. Amen.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Now and ever and forever. Amen.

F. Matins Weekday Aposticha

In the morning, fill us with your love; we shall exult and rejoice all our days.

Give us joy to balance our affliction for the years when we knew misfortune. Show forth your work to your servants, let your glory shine on their children.

Let the favor of the Lord be upon us; give success to the work of our hands!

Give success to the work of our hands.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and for ever. Amen.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Now and ever and for ever. Amen.
Bring my soul out of this prison and then I shall praise your name.

A - round me the just will assemble because of your goodness to me.

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; Lord hear my voice!

Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my pleading.

If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive? But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word. My soul is longing for the Lord, more than watchman for daybreak.
Let the watchman count on daybreak and Israel on the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption, Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Praise the Lord, all you nations; acclaim him all you peoples!

Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faithful forever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Now and ever and ever. Amen.

B. Aposticha for Sundays

1. The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

2. The world he made firm, not to be moved.

3. Holiness is fitting to your house, O Lord, until the end of time.

A. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever and ever. Amen.

B. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Now and ever and ever. Amen.
C. Aposticha for Weekdays

1. To you have I lifted up my eyes, you who dwell in the heavens; my eyes, like the eyes of slaves on the hand of their lords. Like the eyes of a servant on the hand of her mistress, so our eyes are on the Lord our God till he show us his mercy.

2. Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy. We are filled with contempt. Indeed all too full is our soul with the scorn of the rich, with the proud man's disdain.

A. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever and for ever. Amen.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Now and ever and ever. Amen.

D. Resurrection Tone

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Now and ever and ever. Amen.
To carry out the sentence pre-or-dained: this honor is for all his faithful.

Praise God in his holy place, praise him in his mighty heavens.

Praise him for his powerful deeds, praise his surpassing greatness.

O praise him with sound of trumpet, praise him with lute and harp.

Praise him with timbrel and dance, praise him with strings and pipes.

O praise him with resounding cymbals, praise him with clashing of cymbals.

Let ev'rything that lives and that breathes give praise to the Lord.

A rise, O Lord, lift up your hand! O God, do not forget the poor.
I will praise you, Lord, with all my heart; I will recount your wonders.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever and for ever. Amen.

F. Matins Aposticha for Weekdays

In the morning, fill us with your love; we shall exult and rejoice all our days.

Give us joy to balance our affliction for the years when we knew misfortune. Show forth your work to your servants, let your glory shine on their children.
Let the favor of the Lord be upon us; give success to the work of our hands!

Give success to the work of our hands.

Glorify to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever and for ever. Amen.

Glorify to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Now and ever and for ever. Amen.
A. The Lamplighting Psalms

Bring my soul out of this prison and then I shall praise your name.

Around me the just will assemble because of your goodness to me.

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; Lord hear my voice!

Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my pleading.

If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive? But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word. My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.
Let the watchman count on day-break and Is-rael on the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemp-tion, Is-rael indeed he will re-deem from all its in-i-qui-ty.

Praise the Lord, all you na-tions ac-claim him all you peo-plies!

Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faith-ful for-ev-er.

Glo-ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir-it, now and ev-er and for-ev-er. A-men.

Glo-ry to the Father and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.
B. Aposticha for Sundays

1. The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

2. The world he made firm, not to be moved.

3. Holiness is fitting to your house, O Lord, until the end of time.

A. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and for ever. Amen.

B. Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Now and ever and for ever. Amen.
To you have I lifted up my eyes, you who dwell in the heavens; my eyes, like the eyes of slaves on the hand of their lords. Like the eyes of a servant on the hand of her mistress, so our eyes are on the Lord our God till he show us his mercy.

Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy. We are filled with contempt. Indeed all too full is our soul with the scorn of the rich, with the proud man's disdain.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
Now and ever and forever. Amen.

D. Resurrection Tone

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,

now and ever and forever. Amen.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,

and to the Holy Spirit.

Now and ever and forever. Amen.
To carry out the sentence pre-or-dained: this honor is for all his faithful.

Praise God in his holy place, praise him in his mighty heavens.

Praise him for his powerful deeds, praise his surpassing greatness.

O praise him with sound of trumpet, praise him with lute and harp.

Praise him with timbrel and dance, praise him with strings and pipes.

O praise him with resounding cymbals, praise him with clashing of cymbals.

Let ev'rything that lives and that breathes give praise to the Lord.

A rise, O Lord, lift up your hand! O God, do not forget the poor.
I will praise you, Lord, with all my heart; I will re-count your won-ders.

Glo-ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir-it, now and ev-er


Glo-ry to the Father and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.


F. Matins Weekday Aposticha

In the morning, fill us with your love; we shall exult and rejoice all our days.

Give us joy to balance our affliction for the years when we knew misfortune.

Show forth your work to your servants, let your glo-ry shine on their chil-dren.
Let the favor of the Lord be upon us; give success to the work of our hands!

Give success to the work of our hands.

Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it, now and ev - er

and for - ev - er. A - - - men.

Glo - ry to the Father and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - - - it.

Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - - - men.
A. The Lamplighting Psalms

Bring my soul out of this prison and then I shall praise your name.

Around me the just will assemble because of your goodness to me.

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; Lord hear my voice!

Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my pleading.

If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive? But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word. My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.
Let the watchman count on day-break and Israel on the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,

Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Praise the Lord, all you nations, acclaim him all you peoples!

Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faithful forever.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
B. Aposticha for Sundays

1. The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

2. The world he made firm, not to be moved.

3. Holiness is fitting to your house, O Lord, until the end of time.

A. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

B. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Now and ever and forever. Amen.
C. Aposticha for Weekdays

To you have I lifted up my eyes, you who dwell in the heavens; my eyes, like the eyes of slaves on the hand of their lords. Like the eyes of a servant on the hands of her mistress, so our eyes are on the Lord our God till he show us his mercy.

Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy. We are filled with contempt. Indeed all too full is our soul with the scorn of the rich, with the proud man's disdain.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
D. Resurrection Tone

A

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.

B

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


E. Matins: Psalms of Praise

(on 6)

To car-ry out the sentence pre-or-dained: this hon-or is for all his faith-ful.

(on 5)

Praise God in his ho-ly place, praise him in his might-y heav-ens.

(on 4)

Praise him for his power-ful deeds, praise his sur-pas-sing great-ness.

O praise him with sound of trumpet, praise him with lute and harp.

Praise him with timbrel and dance, praise him with strings and pipes.

O praise him with resounding cymbals, praise him with clashing of cymbals.

Let ev'rything that lives and that breathes give praise to the Lord.

A - rise, O Lord, lift up your hand! O God, do not forget the poor.

I will praise you, Lord, with all my heart; I will recount your wonders.

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir-it, now and ev - er

Glo-ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.


F. Matins Weekday Aposticha

1. In the morn-ing, fill us with your love; we shall exult and rejoice all our days.

Give us joy to balance our affliction for the years when we knew misfortune. Show forth your work to your servants, let your glo-ry shine on their chil-dren.

2. Let the fa-vor of the Lord be upon us; give success to the work of our hands!

Give suc-cess to the work of our hands.

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir-it, now and ev-er
and forever. Amen.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Now and ever and forever. Amen.
Bring my soul out of this prison and then I shall praise your name.

Around me the just will assemble because of your goodness to me.

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; Lord hear my voice!

Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my pleading.

If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive? But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word. My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.
Let the watch-man count on day-break and Is-ra-el on the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption, Is-ra-el indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Praise the Lord, all you nations, acclaim him all you peoples!

Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faithful for ever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and ever. A-men.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
B. Aposticha for Sundays

1. The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

2. The world he has made firm, not to be moved.

3. Holiness is fitting to your house, O Lord, until the end of time.

A. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and ever. Amen.

B. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Now and ever and ever. Amen.
To you have I lifted up my eyes, you who dwell in the heavens; my eyes, like the eyes of slaves on the hand of their lords. Like the eyes of a servant on the hand of her mistress, so our eyes are on the Lord our God till he show us his mercy.

Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy. We are filled with contempt. Indeed all too full is our soul with the scorn of the rich, with the proud man's disdain.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and ever and ever. Amen.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
D. Resurrection Tone

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.

E. Matins: Psalms of Praise

To carry out the sentence pre-or - dained: this hon - or is for all his faith - - - ful.
Praise God in his holy place, praise him in his mighty heavens.

Praise him for his powerful deeds, praise his surpassing greatness.

O praise him with sound of trumpet, praise him with lute and harp.

Praise him with timbrel and dance, praise him with strings and pipes.

O praise him with resounding cymbals, praise him with clashing of cymbals.

Let everything that lives and that breathes give praise to the Lord.

A-rise, O Lord, lift up your hand! O God, do not forget the poor.
I will praise you, Lord, with all my heart; I will recount your wonders.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and ever. Amen.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Now and ever and ever. Amen.

F. Matins Weekday Aposticha

In the morning, fill us with your love; we shall exult and rejoice all our days.

Give us joy to balance our affliction for the years when we knew misfortune. Show forth
your work to your servants, let your glory shine on their children.

Let the favor of the Lord be upon us; give success to the work of our hands!

Give success to the work of our hands.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and ever. Amen.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Now and ever and ever. Amen.
A. The Lamplighting Psalms

(on 10)

Bring my soul out of this prison and then I shall praise your name.

(on 9)

A-round me the just will as-sem ble be-cause of your good-ness to me.

(on 8)

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; Lord hear my voice!

(on 7)

Let your ears be at-ten tive to the voice of my plead ing.

(on 6)

If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would sur-vive? But with you is found for-give-ness: for this we re vere you.

(on 5)

My soul is wait-ing for the Lord. I count on his word. My soul is longing for the Lord more than watch-man for day break.
Let the watchman count on day-break and Israel on the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,

Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Praise the Lord, all you nations, acclaim him all you peoples!

Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faithful for ever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,

now and ever and ever. Amen.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
B. Aposticha for Sundays

A. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

B. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Now and ever and forever. Amen.
To you have I lifted up my eyes, you who dwell in the heavens; my eyes, like the eyes of slaves on the hand of their lords. Like the eyes of a servant on the hands of her mistress, so our eyes are on the Lord our God till he show us his mercy.

Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy. We are filled with contempt. Indeed all too full is our soul with the scorn of the rich, with the proud man's disdain.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Now and ever and ever. Amen.

D. Resurrection Tone

A

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,

now and ever and ever. Amen.

B

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Now and ever and ever. Amen.

E. Matins: Psalms of Praise

(on 6)

To carry out the sentence preordained: this honor is for all his faithful.
Praise God in his holy place, praise him in his mighty heavens.

Praise him for his powerful deeds, praise his surpassing greatness.

O praise him with sound of trumpet, praise him with lute and harp.

Praise him with timbrel and dance, praise him with strings and pipes.

O praise him with resounding cymbals, praise him with clashing of cymbals.

Let every thing that lives and that breathes give praise to the Lord.

A-rise, O Lord, lift up your hand! O God, do not forget the poor.

I will praise you, Lord, with all my heart; I will recount your wonders.
Glory to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir-it, now and ever and for-ev-er. A-men.

Glory to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.


F. Matins Weekday Aposticha

In the morn-ing, fill us with your love; we shall exult and rejoice all our days.

Give us joy to balance our affliction for the years when we knew misfortune. Show forth your work to your servants, let your glo-ry shine on their chil-dren.

Let the fa-vor of the Lord be upon us; give success to the work of our hands!
Give success to the work of our hands.

A

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

B

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

A. The Lamplighting Psalms

**Tone 7**

- **Bring my soul out of this prison and then I shall praise your name.**

- **A - round me the just will assem - ble be - cause of your good - ness to me.**

- **Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; Lord hear my voice!**

- **Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my pleading.**

- **If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would sur - vive? But with you is**

- **found forgive - ness: for this we re - vere you.**

- **My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word. My soul is longing for the**

- **Lord more than watch-man for day break.**
Let the watchman count on daybreak and Israel on the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption, Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Praise the Lord, all you nations, acclaim him all you peoples!

Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faithful forever.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Now and ever and forever. Amen.

B. Aposticha for Sundays

1. The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

2. The world he has made firm, not to be moved.

3. Holiness is fitting to your house, O Lord, until the end of time.

A. Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

B. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Now and ever and forever. Amen.
C. Aposticha for Weekdays

To you have I lifted up my eyes, you who dwell in the heavens; my eyes, like the eyes of slaves on the hand of their lords. Like the eyes of a servant on the hand of her mistress, so our eyes are on the Lord our God till he show us his mercy.

Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy. We are filled with contempt. Indeed all too full is our soul with the scorn of the rich, with the proud man's disdain.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and for ever. Amen.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

D. Resurrection Tone

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

now and ever and for-ev-er. A-men.

E. Matins: Psalms of Praise

To carry out the sentence pre-or-dained: this honor is for all his faith-ful.

Praise God in his ho-ly place, praise him in his might-y heav-ens.
Praise him for his powerful deeds, praise his surpassing greatness.

O praise him with sound of trumpet, praise him with lute and harp.

Praise him with timbrel and dance, praise him with strings and pipes.

O praise him with resounding cymbals, praise him with clashing of cymbals.

Let every thing that lives and that breathes give praise to the Lord.

A rise, O Lord, lift up your hand! O God, do not forget the poor.

I will praise you, Lord, with all my heart; I will recount your wonders.

Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and

Glo-ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.


F. Matins Weekday Aposticha

1

In the morning, fill us with your love; we shall exult and rejoice all our days.

Give us joy to balance our affliction for the years when we knew misfortune. Show forth your work to your servants, let your glory shine on their children.

2

Let the favor of the Lord be upon us; give success to the work of our hands!

Give success to the work of our hands.
Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it, now and ever and

Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

A. The Lamplighting Psalms

Bring my soul out of this prison and then I shall praise your name.

A round me the just will assemble because of your goodness to me.

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; Lord hear my voice!

Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my pleading.

If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive? But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word. My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.
Let the watchman count on day-break and Israel on the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption, Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Praise the Lord, all you nations, acclaim him all you peoples!

Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faithful for ever.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and for ever. Amen.

Glory to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Now and ever and ever. Amen.

B. Aposticha for Sundays

The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

The world he has made firm, not to be moved.

Holiness is fitting to your house, O Lord, until the end of time.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and ever. Amen.

Glory to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Now and ever and ever. Amen.
C. Aposticha for Weekdays

To you have I lifted up my eyes, you who dwell in the heavens; my eyes, like the eyes of slaves on the hand of their lords. Like the eyes of a servant on the hand of her mistress, so our eyes are on the Lord our God till he show us his mercy.

Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy. We are filled with contempt. Indeed all too full is our soul with the scorn of the rich, with the proud man’s disdain.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and for ever. Amen.
Glo-ry to the Father and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.


D. Resurrection Tone

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.

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

To carry out the sentence pre-ordained: this honor is for all his faithful.

Praise God in his holy place, praise him in his mighty heavens.

Praise him for his powerful deeds, praise his surpassing greatness.

O praise him with sound of trumpet, praise him with lute and harp.

Praise him with timbrel and dance, praise him with strings and pipes.

O praise him with resounding cymbals, praise him with clashing of cymbals.

Let every thing that lives and that breathes give praise to the Lord.

Arise, O Lord, lift up your hand! O God, do not forget the poor.
I will praise you, Lord, with all my heart; I will recount your wonders.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and for ever. Amen.

Glory to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Now and ever and ever. Amen.

F. Matins Weekday Aposticha

In the morning, fill us with your love; we shall exult and rejoice all our days.

Give us joy to balance our affliction for the years when we knew misfortune. Show forth your work to your servants, let your glory shine on their children.
Let the favor of the Lord be upon us; give success to the work of our hands!

Give success to the work of our hands.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

Glory to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Now and ever and forever. Amen.