

DAILY MATINS

ON DAYS OF ALLELUIA

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“Let us praise, bless, and worship” in the Eight Tones 96

The Order of Matins On Days of Alleluia

The priest, vested in dark epitrachilion, makes a full incensation of the Church. The deacon precedes him with the candle. After the incensation, the priest stands before the Royal Doors, holding the censer. The deacon stands to his right and says:

Deacon: In the name of the Lord, Father, give the blessing.

While making the sign of the cross with the censer, the priest replies:

Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-creating and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever and forever.

Response: 
A - - - - men.

Three times


Glo-ry to God in the high - est, and on earth peace, good will a - mong men.

Twice


O Lord, you shall o - pen my lips, and my mouth will de - clare your praise.

The Lector, holding a candle and standing in the middle of the church, and reads the Hexapsalmos. Usually only one psalm is chosen. During this Psalm, or if all are read, beginning with Psalm 87, the priest, having removed his phelonion, says the Prayers of Light of Matins (found on page 43) in front of the Royal Doors. The deacon returns to the altar.

Psalm 3

How many are my foes, O Lord!
How many are rising up against me!

How many are saying about me:
“There is no help for him in God.”

But you, Lord, are a shield about me,
my glory, who lift up my head.

I cry aloud to you, Lord.
He answers from his holy mountain.

I lie down to rest, and I sleep.
I wake, for the Lord upholds me.

I will not fear even thousands of people
who are ranged on every side against me.

Arise, Lord; save me, my God,
you who strike my foes on the mouth,
you who break the teeth of the wicked!

O Lord of salvation,
bless your people!

and again:

I lie down to rest, and I sleep.
I wake, for the Lord upholds me.

Psalm 37

O Lord, do not rebuke me in your anger;
do not punish me, Lord, in your rage.

Your arrows have sunk deep in me;
your hand has come down upon me.

Through your anger all my body is sick:
through my sin, there is no health in my limbs.

My guilt towers higher than my head;
it is a weight too heavy to bear.

My wounds are foul and festering,
the result of my own folly.

I am bowed and brought to my knees.
I go mourning all the day long.

All my frame burns with fever;
all my body is sick.

Spent and utterly crushed,
I cry aloud in anguish of heart.

O Lord, you know all my longing:
my groans are not hidden from you.

My heart throbs, my strength is spent;
the very light has gone from my eyes.

My friends avoid me like a leper;
those closest to me stand afar off.

Those who plot against my life lay snares;
those who seek my ruin speak of harm,
planning treachery all the day long.

But I am like the deaf who cannot hear,
like the dumb I cannot open my mouth.

I am like a man who hears nothing
in whose mouth is no defense.

I count on you, O Lord;
it is you, Lord God, who will answer.

I pray: "Do not let them mock me,
those who triumph if my foot should slip."

For I am on the point of falling
and my pain is always before me.

I confess that I am guilty
and my sin fills me with dismay.

My wanton enemies are numberless
and my lying foes are many.

They repay me evil for good
and attack me for seeking what is right.

O Lord, do not forsake me!
My God, do not stay afar off!

Make haste and come to my help,
O Lord, my God, my Savior!

and again:

O Lord, do not forsake me!
My God, do not stay afar off!

Make haste and come to my help,
O Lord, my God, my Savior!

Psalms 62 O God, you are my God, for you I long;
for you my soul is thirsting.

My body pines for you
like a dry, weary land without water.

So I gaze on you in the sanctuary
to see your strength and your glory.

For your love is better than life,
my lips will speak your praise.

So I will bless you all my life,
in your name I will lift up my hands.

My soul shall be filled as with a banquet,
my mouth shall praise you with joy.

On my bed I remember you.
On you I muse through the night

for you have been my help;
in the shadow of your wings I rejoice.

My soul clings to you;
your right hand holds me fast.

Those who seek to destroy my life
shall go down to the depths of the earth.

They shall be put into the power of the sword
and left as the prey of the jackals.

But the king shall rejoice in God;
(all that swear by him shall be blessed,)
for the mouth of liars shall be silenced.

and again:

On you I muse through the night
for you have been my help;
in the shadow of your wings I rejoice.

My soul clings to you;
your right hand holds me fast.

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

And then three times, with a bow each time:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory to you, O God!

The third time, with melody:



Lector: Lord, have mercy. (*three times*)

The priest goes in front of the Holy Doors and reads the Prayers of Light, found on page 43. The deacon returns to the altar. The Lector continues:

Psalms 87 Lord my God, I call for help by day;
I cry at night before you.

Let my prayer come into your presence.
O turn your ear to my cry.

For my soul is filled with evils;
my life is on the brink of the grave.

I am reckoned as one in the tomb;
I have reached the end of my strength.

Like one alone among the dead,
like the slain lying in their graves,

like those you remember no more,
cut off, as they are, from your hand.

You have laid me in the depths of the tomb,
in places that are dark, in the depths.

Your anger weighs down upon me;
I am drowned beneath your waves.

You have taken away my friends
and made me hateful in their sight.

Imprisoned, I cannot escape;
my eyes are sunken with grief.

I call to you, Lord, all the day long;
to you I stretch out my hands.

Will you work your wonders for the dead?
Will the shades stand and praise you?

Will your love be told in the grave
or your faithfulness among the dead?

Will your wonders be known in the dark
or your justice in the land of oblivion?

As for me, Lord, I call to you for help;
in the morning my prayer comes before you.

Lord, why do you reject me?
Why do you hide your face?

Wretched, close to death from my youth,
I have borne your trials; I am numb.

Your fury has swept down upon me;
your terrors have utterly destroyed me.

They surround me all the day like a flood,
they assail me all together.

Friend and neighbor you have taken away:
my one companion is darkness.

Lord my God, I call for help by day;
I cry at night before you.

Let my prayer come into your presence.
O turn your ear to my cry.

Psalms 102 My soul, give thanks to the Lord;
all my being, bless his holy name.

My soul, give thanks to the Lord
and never forget all his blessings.

It is he who forgives all your guilt,
who heals every one of your ills,

who redeems your life from the grave,
who crowns you with love and compassion,

who fills your life with good things,
renewing your youth like an eagle's.

The Lord does deeds of justice,
gives judgment for all who are oppressed.

He made known his ways to Moses
and his deeds to Israel's sons.

The Lord is compassion and love,
slow to anger and rich in mercy.

His wrath will come to an end;
he will not be angry for ever.

He does not treat us according to our sins
nor repay us according to our faults.

For as the heavens are high above the earth
so strong is his love for those who fear him.

As far as the east is from the west
so far does he remove our sins.

As a father has compassion on his sons,
the Lord has pity on those who fear him;

for he knows of what we are made,
he remembers that we are dust.

As for man, his days are like grass;
he flowers like the flower of the field;

the wind blows and he is gone
and his place never sees him again.

But the love of the Lord is everlasting
upon those who hold him in fear;

his justice reaches out to children's children

when they keep his covenant in truth,

when they keep his will in their mind.
The Lord has set his sway in heaven

and his kingdom is ruling over all.
Give thanks to the Lord, all his angels,

mighty in power, fulfilling his word,
who heed the voice of his word.

Give thanks to the Lord, all his hosts,
his servants who do his will.

Give thanks to the Lord, all his works,
in every place where he rules.
My soul, give thanks to the Lord!

In every place where he rules.
My soul, give thanks to the Lord!

Psalms 142 Lord, listen to my prayer:
turn your ear to my appeal.

You are faithful, you are just; give answer.
Do not call your servant to judgment
for no one is just in your sight.

The enemy pursues my soul;
he has crushed my life to the ground;

he has made me dwell in darkness
like the dead, long forgotten.

Therefore my spirit fails;
my heart is numb within me.

I remember the days that are past:
I ponder all your works.

I muse on what your hand has wrought
and to you I stretch out my hands.

Like a parched land my soul thirsts for you.
Lord, make haste and answer;
for my spirit fails within me.

Do not hide your face
lest I become like those in the grave.

In the morning let me know your love
for I put my trust in you.

Make me know the way I should walk:
to you I lift up my soul.

Rescue me, Lord, from my enemies;
I have fled to you for refuge.

Teach me to do your will
for you, O Lord, are my God.

Let your good Spirit guide me
in ways that are level and smooth.

For your name's sake, Lord, save my life;
in your justice save my soul from distress.

In your love make an end of my foes;
destroy all those who oppress me
for I am your servant, O Lord.

You are faithful, you are just; give answer.
Do not call your servant to judgment.

You are faithful, you are just; give answer.
Do not call your servant to judgment

Let your good Spirit guide me
in ways that are level and smooth.

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

Each time with a bow:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory to you, O God! *(twice)*

The third time, with melody:

Al - leluia! Alleluia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry to you, O God!

The deacon comes to the ambon to say the Litany of Peace. He and the priest bow to each other, and the priest returns to the altar. If there is no deacon, the priest says this litany before the Holy Doors, remaining outside the altar.

LITANY OF PEACE

Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Response:  1. Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: For peace from on high and for the salvation of our souls,
let us pray to the Lord.

Response: 

Deacon: For peace in the whole world, for the stability of the holy Churches of God, and for the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For this holy church and for all who enter it with faith, reverence, and fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: For our holy father (*Name*), pope of Rome, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For our most reverend metropolitan (*Name*), for our bishop (*Name*), whom God loves, for the venerable presbyterate, the diaconate in Christ, and all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: For our government and for all in the service of our country, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For this city [*or*: For this holy monastery], for every city, community, and for the faithful living in them, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: For favorable weather, for an abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For those who travel by sea, air, and land, for the sick, the suffering, the captive and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

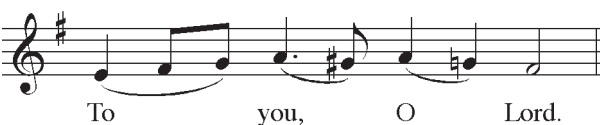
Deacon: That we be delivered from all affliction, wrath, and need, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O God, by your grace.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

Response: 

Priest: We thank you, Lord, our God, for you have wakened us from our sleep, and have filled our lips with praise that we might worship you and call upon your holy name. We beg of your compassion that you have always shown towards us, hear us now and send help to those who stand before your holy glory, awaiting your abundant mercy. O Lord, grant that those who serve you in fear and love may praise your ineffable goodness. For to you is due all glory, honor, and worship, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: 

ALLELUIA

“Alleluia” is sung in the Tone of the Week. The deacon remains at the ambon and chants the verses. If there is no deacon, the priest remains at the Royal Doors and chants the verses.

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Tone Two, page 50

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Deacon: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

(The people repeat, “Alleluia ...” and then the same after each of the following versicles.)

Deacon: My spirit yearns for you in the night, yes, my spirit within me keeps vigil for you.

Deacon: When your judgment dawns upon the earth, the world’s inhabitants learn justice.

Deacon: Let them be shamed when they see your zeal for your people, let the fire prepared for your enemies consume them.

Deacon: You have increased the nation, O Lord, increased the nation to your own glory.

Then the Hymns of the Trinity are sung in the Tone of the Week, with the appropriate ending for the day. The deacon returns to the altar.

There may be an additional reading of Psalms from the Kathismata. The lector reads them as he did the Hexapsalmos, concluding each section:

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

Each time with a bow:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory to you, O God! *(twice)*

The third time, with melody:



If there are to be further readings, he adds “Lord, have mercy” three times.

After each section, the deacon (or the priest, before the Royal Doors) says the Small Litany at the Ambon:

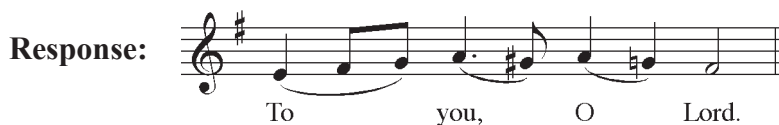
Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.



Deacon: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O God, by your grace.



Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.



The priest concludes with one of the Prayers of Light, or the doxology:

Priest: For yours are the might and the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

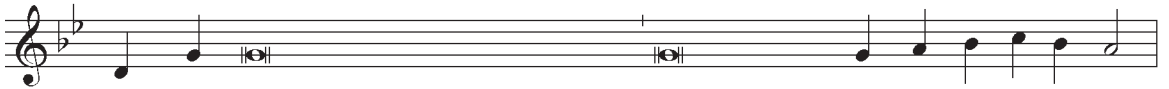


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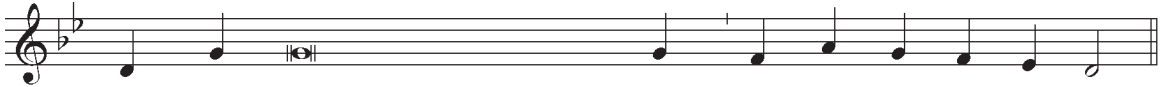
Priest: For you are a merciful and loving God, and we give glory to you, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: 
A - - - - men.

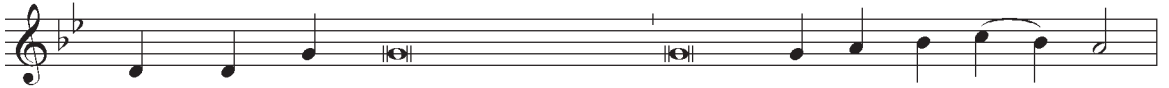
PSALM 50



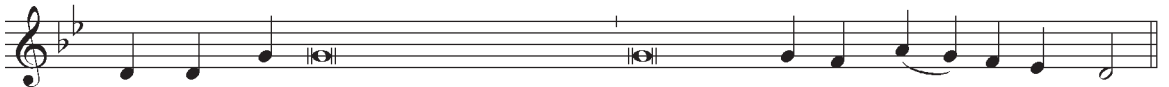
1. Have mer - cy on me, God, in your kindness. In your compas-sion blot out my of-fense.



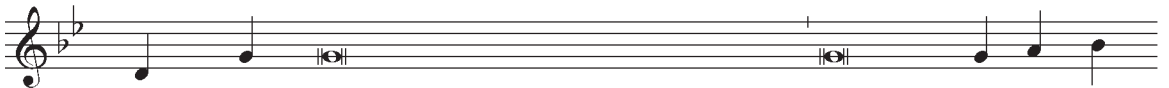
2. O wash me more and more from my guilt and cleanse me from my sin.



3. My of - fens - es truly I know them; my sin is al - ways be - fore me.



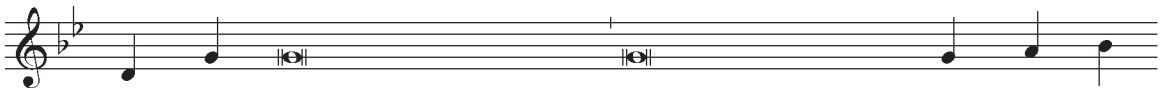
4. A-against you, you alone, have I sinned; what is evil in your sight I have done.



5. That you may be justified when you give sentence and be with-out re-proach



when you judge. 6. O see, in guilt I was born, a sin-ner was I con-ceived.



7. In - deed, you love truth in the heart; then in the secret of my heart teach me

wis - dom. 8. O pur - ify me, then I shall be clean; O wash me, I shall be whit - er

than snow. 9. Make me hear rejoicing and glad - ness, that the bones you have

crushed may thrill. 10. From my sins turn away your face and blot out all my guilt.

11. A pure heart create for me, O God, put a steadfast spir - it with - in me,

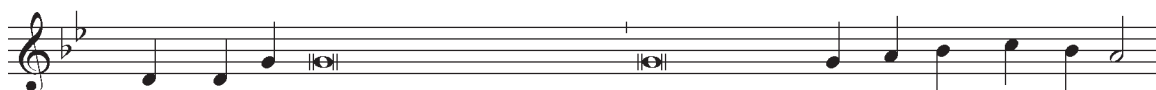
12. Do not cast me away from your presence, nor deprive me of your ho - ly

spir - it. 13. Give me a - gain the joy of your help; with a spirit of fer - vor

sus - tain me, 14. That I may teach transgressors your ways and sin - ners may re - turn

to you. 15. O res - cue me, God, my helper, and my tongue shall ring out your

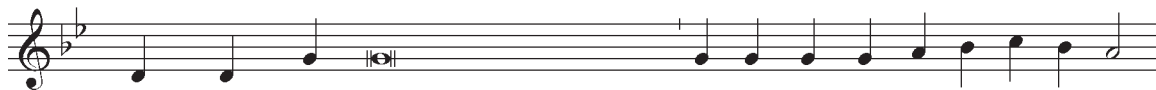
good - ness. 16. O Lord, open my lips and my mouth shall de - clare your praise.



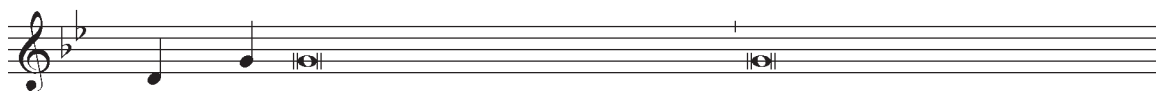
17. For in sac - rifice you take no delight, burnt offering from me you would re-fuse,



18. My sac - rifice, a contrite spirit. A humbled, con-trite heart you will not spurn.



19. In your good - ness, show favor to Zion: re-build the walls of Je - ru - sa-lem.



20. Then you will be pleased with lawful sacrifice, burnt offerings wholly consumed,



then you will be offered young bulls on your al - tar.

Then the deacon, before the Icon of our Lord, says

Deacon: Save your people, O God, and bless your inheritance. Watch over your world in mercy and compassion. Exalt the strength of true Christians and send down upon us your abundant mercies. Through the prayers of our all-pure Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; through the power of the precious and life-creating Cross; through the protection of the honorable, heavenly, and angelic powers; through the prayers of the honorable and glorious prophet, forerunner, and baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and illustrious apostles; of our holy fathers, the great hierarchs and universal teachers: Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; of our holy father Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia; of the holy equals to the apostles and teachers of the Slavs, Cyril and Methodius; of the holy equal to the apostles, the faithful great prince Vladimir; of the holy martyr Josaphat, bishop of Polotsk; of the blessed martyr Theodore, bishop of Mukačevo; of our blessed fathers and confessors Paul, bishop of Prešov; and Basil, bishop of Medila; of the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; of our venerable

and God-bearing fathers, Anthony and Theodosius of the Monastery of the Caves, and of our other venerable and God-bearing fathers; of the holy and just ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints; we beseech you, all-merciful Lord, hear the prayers of us sinners and have mercy on us.

Response:

Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mer - cy.

Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer cy. Lord, have mer - cy.

(sung twice)

The priest, standing before the Holy Doors, says

Priest: O Lord our God, you have given us forgiveness through repentance, and as a model of knowledge and confession of sins, you have revealed to us the repentance of the prophet David that led to pardon. Master, have mercy on us who have fallen into so many and so great sins. Have mercy in your kindness, and in your compassion blot out our offenses, for against you have we sinned, Lord, who know the hidden depths of our hearts, and who alone have the power to forgive sins. A pure heart you have created for us; you have sustained us with a spirit of fervor and have given us the joy of your help. Do not cast us away from your presence, but in your goodness and love for all, grant that we may offer a sacrifice of righteousness and oblation on your holy altar until our last breath. Through the mercies and goodness and love of your only begotten Son, with whom you are blessed, together with your good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response:


A - - - - men.


The priest and deacon enter the altar:

CANON

The Canon is sung as prescribed. The Scriptural Canticles are found on pages 79-94. The Small Litany and one of the Prayers of Light may be said after the Third and Sixth Odes and before the propers of the day. Usually after the Third Ode the Sessional Hymns of the Saint are sung, and after the Sixth Ode the Kontakion and Ikos of the Saint, as prescribed by the Typicon.

Ode 8: Hymn of the Three Holy Children

Cantor: 
Bless *the* Lord, all you works of *the* Lord,

All: 
Praise and ex - alt him a - bove all for - ev - er.

Repeat after each verse

Cantor: Bless the Lord, angels of *the* Lord,
you heavens of *the* Lord.

Bless the Lord, all you waters above *the* heavens,
all you hosts of *the* Lord.

Bless the Lord, sun *and* moon,
stars *of* heaven

Bless the Lord, every shower *and* dew,
all *you* winds.

Bless the Lord, fire *and* heat,
cold *and* chill.

Bless the Lord, dew *and* rain,
frost *and* chill.

Bless the Lord, ice *and* snow,
nights *and* days.

Bless the Lord, light *and* darkness,
lightnings *and* clouds.

Bless the Lord, earth, mountains *and* hills,
and everything growing in *the* earth.

Bless the Lord, springs, seas *and* rivers,
dolphins and all *water* creatures.

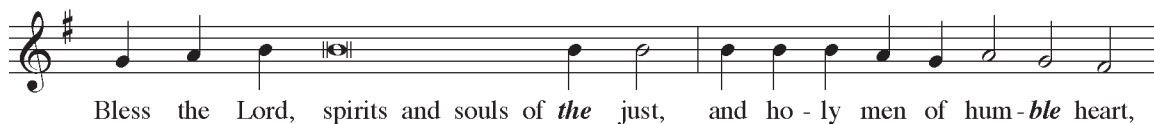
Bless the Lord, all you birds of *the* airs,
all you beasts, wild *and* tame.

Bless the Lord, you sons of men,
O *Israel*.

From the Ode, for 8:



From the Ode, for 7:



From the Ode, for 6:



From the Ode, for 5:



From the Ode, for 4:



From the Ode, for 3:



For the final Troparion or for the Katavasia:

Let us praise, bless and worship **the** Lord,
singing and exalting him above all **forever**.

This may also be sung in the tone of the Katavasia which follows.

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HYMN OF MARY

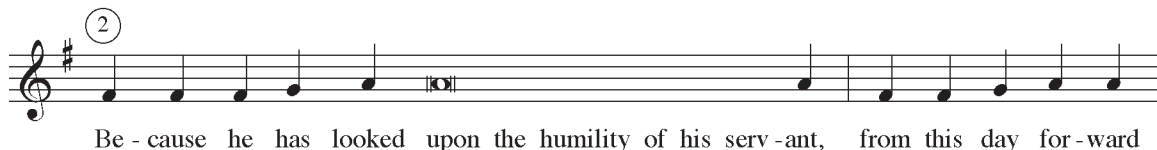
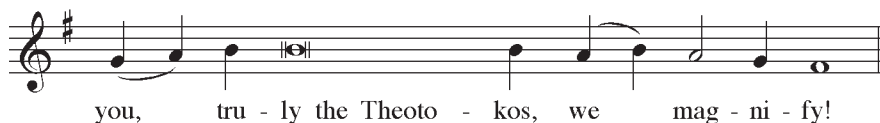
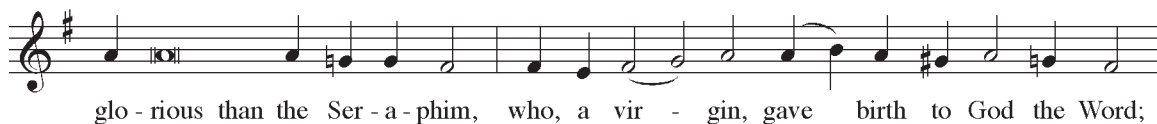
At the end of the Eighth Ode, the priest (or deacon) comes with the censer before the icon of the Mother of God on the icon screen. Incensing her icon, he intones:

Deacon: Let us greatly extol the Theotokos and the Mother of Light in hymns

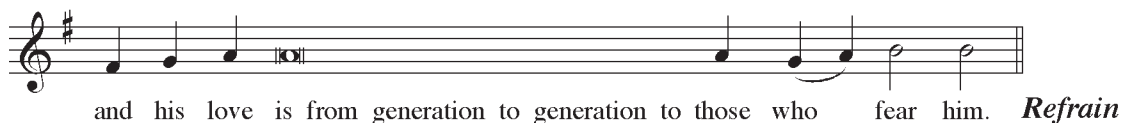
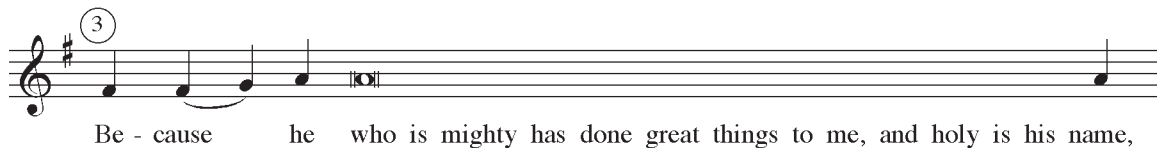
Then he incenses the whole Church as usual, beginning with the Holy Table, while the people respond with 'My soul magnifies the Lord...'



Refrain



Refrain



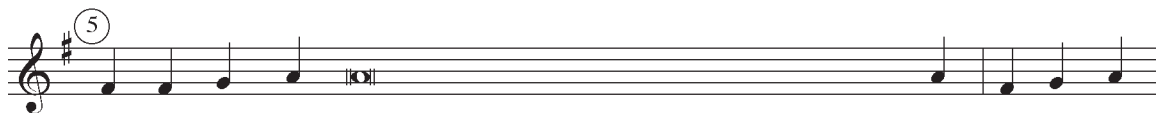
Refrain



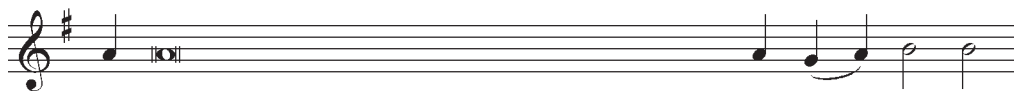
He has shown might in his arm; he has scat - tered the proud in the con - ceit of



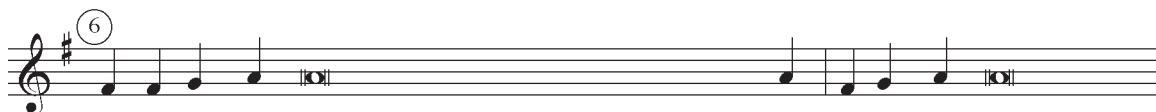
their heart. *Refrain*



He has put down the mighty from their seat and exalted the hum - ble; he has filled



the hungry with good things, and the rich he has sent a - way emp - ty. *Refrain*



He has re - ceived Israel his servant, being mindful of his love, as he spoke to our fathers:



to Abraham and to his seed for - ev - er. *Refrain*

Ode 9: Canticle of Zechariah



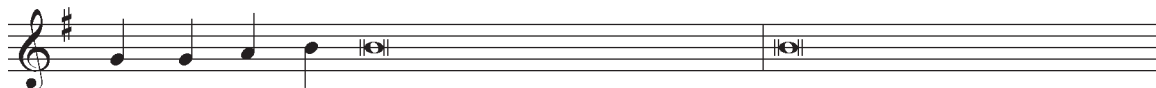
Bless-ed be the Lord, the God of Is-ra-el; he has come to his people and set *them* free.

He has raised up for us a mighty Savior,
born of the house of his servant *David*.

Through his holy prophets he promised of old
that he would save us from our enemies,
from the hands of all *who* hate us.

He promised to show mercy to our fathers
and to remember his *holy* covenant.

From the Ode, for 8:



This was the oath he swore to our Father Abraham: to set us free from the hands



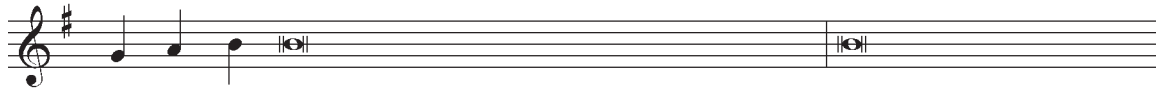
of our enemies, free to wor-ship him with-*out* fear.

From the Ode, for 7:



Ho - ly and right - eous in his sight all the days of *our* life.

From the Ode, for 6:



You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the Most High, for you will go before the



Lord to pre - pare *his* way

From the Ode, for 5:

Two staves of music in G major. The first staff contains the notes G4, A4, B4, and a whole rest, followed by a double bar line. The second staff contains the notes C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, and a whole rest, followed by a double bar line.

To give his people knowledge of salvation by the forgiveness of their sins, in the
ten - der com - pas - sion of *our* God.

From the Ode, for 4:

Two staves of music in G major. The first staff contains the notes G4, A4, B4, and a whole rest, followed by a double bar line. The second staff contains the notes C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, and a whole rest, followed by a double bar line.

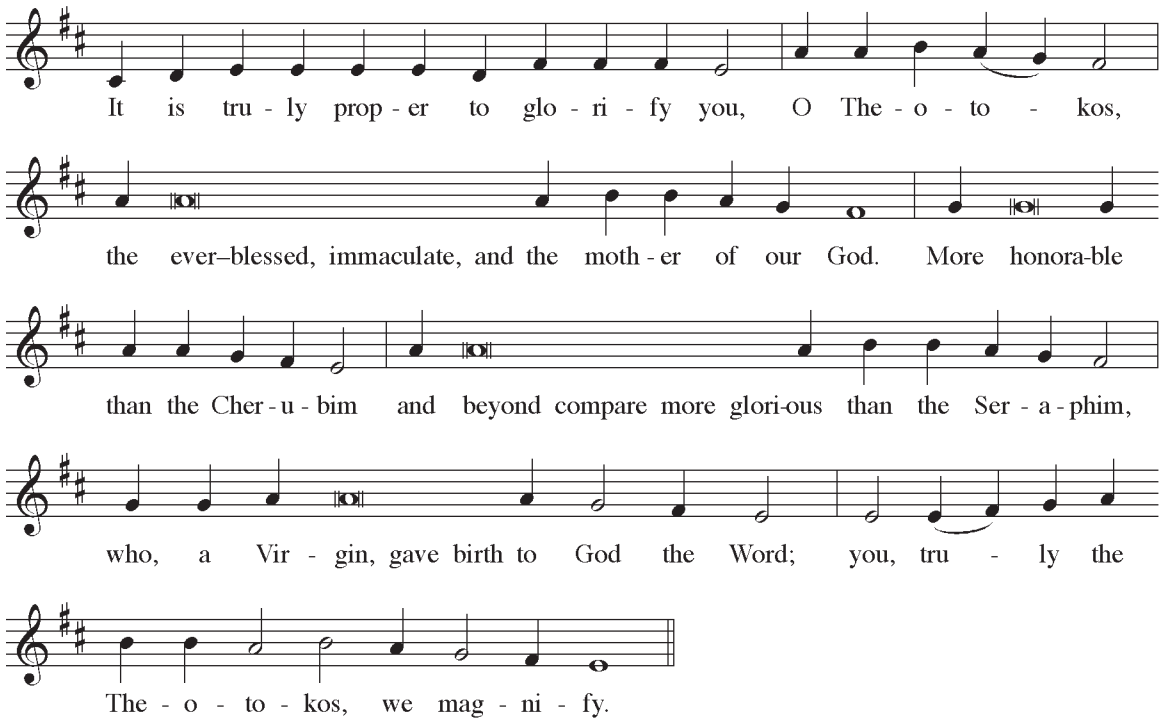
The dawn from on high shall break upon us, to shine on those who dwell in dark-ness
and the shad - ow *of* death.

From the Ode, for 3:

Three staves of music in G major. The first staff contains the notes G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, and a whole rest, followed by a double bar line. The second staff contains the notes G4, A4, B4, and a whole rest, followed by a double bar line. The third staff contains the notes C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, and a whole rest, followed by a double bar line.

And to guide our feet in - to the way *of* peace.
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.

Then, we sing:



It is tru - ly prop - er to glo - ri - fy you, O The - o - to - kos,
the ever-blessed, immaculate, and the moth - er of our God. More honora-ble
than the Cher - u - bim and beyond compare more glori-ous than the Ser - a - phim,
who, a Vir - gin, gave birth to God the Word; you, tru - ly the
The - o - to - kos, we mag - ni - fy.

SMALL LITANY

The deacon says this Litany at the Ambon. If there is no deacon, the priest says this litany before the Royal Doors.

Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: 

1. Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O God, by your grace.

Response: 

2. Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

Response: 

The priest, standing before the Holy Doors, says

Priest: O God, our God, who have placed all spiritual and intellectual powers under your will, we pray and beg you: accept these hymns of praise which we offer to you according to our ability together with all your creatures. Give us in exchange the riches of your goodness, for before you all beings in the heavens, or on earth and under the earth bend their knees, and everything that lives or that breathes gives praise to your glory beyond reach, for you are the one true God, full of mercy. For all the heavenly powers praise you, and we give glory to you: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: 

HYMN OF LIGHT

The Hymn of Light is said as prescribed. If there is no proper Hymn of Light for a Saint, use the one in the Tone of the Week with the appropriate ending.

Tone One, page 48

Tone Two, page 52

Tone Three, page 56

Tone Four, page 60

Tone Five, page 64

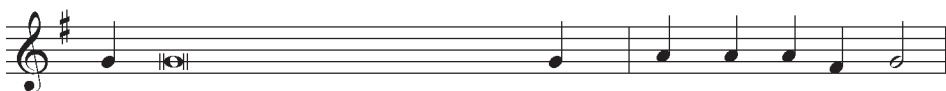
Tone Six, page 68

Tone Seven, page 72

Tone Eight, page 76

PSALMS OF PRAISE

Psalm 148



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

Praise the Lord from the heavens;
praise him in the heights.
To you is due a hymn, *O* God.

Praise him, all his angels.
Praise him, all his host.
To you is due a hymn, *O* God.

Praise him, sun and moon,
praise him, *shining* stars.

Praise him, highest heavens
and the waters above *the* heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord.
He commanded: they *were* made.

He fixed them for ever,
gave a law which shall not pass *away*.

Praise the Lord from the earth,
sea creatures and *all* oceans,

fire and hail, snow and mist,
stormy winds that obey *his* word;

all mountains and hills,
all fruit trees *and* cedars,

beasts, wild and tame,
reptiles and birds on *the* wing;

all earth's kings and peoples,
earth's princes *and* rulers,

young men and maidens,
old men together *with* children.

Let them praise the name of the Lord
for he alone is *exalted*.

The splendor of his name
reaches beyond heaven *and* earth.

He exalts the strength of his people.
He is the praise of all *his* saints,

of the sons of Israel,
of the people to whom he *comes* close.

Psalm 149 Sing a new song to the Lord,
his praise in the assembly of *the* faithful.

Let Israel rejoice in its Maker,
let Zion's sons exult in *their* king.

Let them praise his name with dancing
and make music with timbrel *and* harp.

For the Lord takes delight in his people.
He crowns the poor with *salvation*.

Let the faithful rejoice in their glory,
shout with joy and take *their* rest.

Let the praise of God be on their lips
and a two-edged sword in *their* hand,

to deal out vengeance to the nations
and punishment on all *the* peoples;

to bind their kings in chains
and their nobles in fetters *of* iron;

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

Psalm 150 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.

THE LESSER DOXOLOGY

The priest, standing before the Royal Doors, says:

Priest: To you all glory is due, O Lord our God, and we give glory to you, Father,
Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever, amen.

Glory to you who show us the light!

Response:



Glo-ry to God in *the* high - est, and on earth peace, *göod* will a - mong men.

We praise you, we bless you, *we* worship you,
we glorify you, we thank you for *your* great glöry.
Lord God, heavenly King, Father *Al*mighty;
Lord, only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, and you, *Holy* Spīrit.
Lord *Göd*, Lamb of God,
Son *of* the Fäther,
You take away *the* sin of the world,
have *mercy* ön us
You take away *the* sins of the world,
hear *öur* präyer.
You are seated at the right hand of *the* Fäther,
have *mercy* ön us.
For you alone are holy, you alone are *the* Lord, Jesus Christ,
to the glory of *God* the Father. Amen.
I will bless *you* day after day,
and praise your *name* förëver.
O Lord, you have been *our* rëfuge
from one generation to the next.
I said: Lord, *have* mercy on me,
heal my soul, for I have *sinned* agäinst you.
O Lord, I *have* fled to you,
teach me to do your will, for *you*, O Lord, are my God.
In you is *the* source of life
and in your *light* we sëe light.
Extend your mercy to those *who* knöw you.
Make us worthy, O Lord, to be kept sin*less* this mörning.
Blessed are you, O Lord, the God of *our* fäthers,
and praiseworthy and glorious is your name forever. Ämen
May your mercy, O Lord, be *up*ön us
because we have *placed* our hope in you.

(each time with a reverence:)

❖ Blessed **are** you, O Lord,
teach me **your** commāndments.
❖ Blessed are you, **O** Māster,
make me understand **your** commāndments.
❖ Blessed are you, **O** Holy One,
enlighten me with **your** commāndments.
O Lord, your mercy is **for**ëver;
despise **not** the work of your hands.
To you is due praise, to you **is** due a hymn;
to **you** is glory due.
Father, ❖ Son, and Holy Spirit,
now and ever **and** forever. Amen.

The deacon says the following litany at the ambon. If there is no deacon, the priest says this litany at the Royal Doors.

LITANY OF SUPPLICATION

Deacon: Let us complete our morning prayer to the Lord

Response:

Response: 
3. Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: For an angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: 
4. Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: For the pardon and remission of our sins and offenses, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (3)

Deacon: For what is good and beneficial to our souls and for peace in the world, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord (4)


Deacon: That we spend the rest of our life in peace and repentance, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (3)

Deacon: For a Christian, painless, unashamed, peaceful end of our life, and for a good account before the fearsome judgment seat of Christ, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (4)

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary with all the Saints, let us commit ourselves and one another, and our whole life to Christ our God.

Response:  To you, O Lord.

The priest, standing before the Holy Doors, says:

Priest: We sing to you, we praise you, we bless you, and we thank you, God of our Fathers, for you have banished the dark of night and shown us once again the light of day. We beseech you, forgive our sins and accept our prayer in your great tenderness of heart because we take refuge in you, the merciful and all-powerful God. Shine in our hearts your true Sun of Justice. Enlighten our minds and guard all our senses, so that walking blamelessly in the path of your commandments as in daylight, we may reach eternal life, for in you is the source of life. Make us worthy to enjoy the unapproachable light. For you are our God and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response:  A - - - - men.

Priest: Peace ☩ be to all!

Response:  And to your spir - it.

Deacon: Bow your heads to the Lord!

Response:  To you, O Lord.

Priest: O God, you alone are good and compassionate, you dwell on high yet look upon the humble. Look with compassion upon all your people and protect them. Make us worthy to partake without condemnation of these your life-creating mysteries, for we have bowed our heads to you expecting your

abundant mercy. Through the grace, the mercies, and the loving-kindness of your only-begotten Son, with whom you are blessed together with your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response:



The priest and deacon enter the altar.

The apostichera are sung: cf. Lenten Triodion

Daily versicles:

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.

Then:



It is good to *give* thanks to the Lord, to make mu-sic *to* your name, O Most High,

to proclaim your love in *the* morning
and your truth in the *watches* of the night. (*twice*)

Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and ***Imm*ortal,**
have ***mercy*** ön us. (3 times)

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

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us;
Lord, cleanse us of our sins;
Master, forgive our *transgrëssions*;
Holy One, come to us and heal our infirmities *for* your näme's sake.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, *have* mërçy.
Lord *håve* mërçy.

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

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who trespass against us,
and lead us not into *temptätion*,
but deliver *us* from ëvil.

Priest: For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: 
A - - - - men.

If prescribed, the Troparia of the Day. Then the Dismissal Troparia:

As we stand in the temple of *your* glöry,
we consider ourselves standing *ing* in hëaven.

O Mother of *Göd*, heavenly Gate,
Open to us the doors *of* your mërçy.

Lord, have mercy (40)
Father, *give* the blëssing.

Priest: Blessed is Christ our God, the One-Who-Is, always, now and ever and forever.

Response: 

Priest: King of heaven, support our civil authorities, Confirm the faith, calm the nations, give peace to the world, and safeguard this city (*or* this holy monastery), grant those who have gone before us a dwelling place among the righteous, accept us in repentance and confession for you are good and love us all.

Response: 

Lord, have mercy. Lord, *have* mērcy.
Lord *hāve* mercy.

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

More honorable than *the* Cherubim, *
and beyond compare more glorious *than* the Seraphim,
who, a virgin, gave birth *to* God the Word, *
you, truly the Theotokos, we magnify.

In *the* name of the Lord,
Father, *give* the blēssing.

Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy on us.

Response: 

Prayer of St. Ephrem

Lord and Master of my life,
spare me from the spirit of indifference, despair,
lust for power, and idle chatter. *Prostration.*

Instead, bestow on me, your servant,
the spirit of integrity, humility, patience and love. *Prostration.*

Yes, O Lord and King,
let me see my own sins,
and not judge my brothers and sisters
for you are blessed forever and ever. Amen. *Prostration*

Then, with a simple bow, the following is repeated four times:

O God, be merciful to me, a sinner.
O God, cleanse me of my sins and have mercy on me.
O Lord, forgive me for I have sinned without number.

Lord and Master of my life,
spare me from the spirit of indifference, despair,
lust for power, and idle chatter.
Instead, bestow on me, your servant,
the spirit of integrity, humility, patience and love.
Yes, O Lord and King,
let me see my own sins,
and not judge my brothers and sisters
for you are blessed forever and ever. Amen. *Prostration*

Priest: Glory to You, O Christ, our God, our hope; glory be to You!

Response: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever *and* forever. Amen.
Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, *håve* mærcy.
Give *thë* blëssing!

Priest: May Christ our true God, have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother;

Monday: through the protection of the honorable and heavenly angelic powers;

Tuesday: of the honorable and glorious prophet, forerunner, and Baptist John;

Wednesday by the power of the honorable and life-creating cross;

Thursday: and of the holy, glorious, and illustrious apostles, of our holy father Nicholas the Wonderworker, archbishop of Myra,

Friday: by the power of the honorable and life-creating cross;

*[through the prayers of the holy, glorious, and illustrious apostles,] and of holy (*patron of the church*), and of holy (*the saint of the day*), and through the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.

[* *omit this phrase on Thursdays only.*]

Response:



Having suffered (Preterpivyj)



APPENDIX

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PRAYERS OF LIGHT OF MATINS

FIRST PRAYER:

We thank you, Lord our God, for you have wakened us from our sleep, and have filled our lips with praise that we might worship you and call upon your holy name. We beg of your compassion that you have always shown towards us, hear us now and send help to those who stand before your holy glory awaiting your abundant mercy. O Lord, grant that those who serve you in fear and love may praise your ineffable goodness. For to you is due all glory, honor, and worship, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

SECOND PRAYER:

From the depths of night our soul longs for you, our God, for your commandments are a light upon the earth. Give us understanding that we may be perfected in righteousness and holiness in fear of you, for it is you whom we glorify as our true God. Turn your ear and hear us. O Lord, remember each one present and praying with us by their own name, and save them by your might. Bless your people and sanctify your inheritance. Give peace to your world, to your churches, to the priests, and to all your people. For blessed and glorified is your most honored and sublime name, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

THIRD PRAYER:

From the depths of night our soul longs for you, our God, for your commandments are a light upon the earth. Teach us, O God, your righteousness, your statutes, and your decrees. Enlighten the eyes of our minds, lest we fall asleep in sin until death. Cast out all darkness from our hearts, favor us with the Sun of righteousness, and keep our lives from danger by the seal of your Holy Spirit. Direct our steps along the road of peace. Grant that we may see the dawn and the whole day in joy, and that we may offer you our morning prayers. For yours are the might and the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

FOURTH PRAYER:

Lord God, holy and incomprehensible, you told the light to shine out of darkness; you have given us rest in the sleep of night; and you have raised us to glorify and praise your goodness. We beg of your mercy, accept us who now worship you and thank you with all our strength, and grant all that we ask for our salvation. Reveal us to be children of light and heirs of your eternal good gifts. In the abundance of your mercy, Lord, remember all your people who invoke your love for mankind and aid those here present and who pray with us and those traveling abroad in every place of your kingdom. Be greatly merciful to all, that we may persevere always in confidence, being saved in soul and body. We glorify your magnificent and blessed name, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

FIFTH PRAYER:

Treasury of all good, ever-flowing spring, Holy Father, Wonderworker, all-powerful Ruler of all: we worship you and beg of your mercy and compassion, help and support in our lowliness. Lord, remember those who pray to you and let our morning prayer rise like incense before you. Grant that no one of us may be put to shame, but surround us with your mercy. Lord, remember those who keep watch and sing of your glory, and that of your only-begotten Son and our God, and of your Holy Spirit. Be their help and support and accept their prayers upon your heavenly spiritual altar. For you are our God, and we give glory to you, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

SIXTH PRAYER:

We give thanks to you, O Lord and God of our salvation. you have done everything that is good for our lives, and we look always to you, Savior and Benefactor of our souls. For you have given us rest in that part of the night which has passed, and now have raised us from our sleep to worship your honored name. Therefore, O Lord, we pray: give us the grace and strength to be found worthy to sing praise always, and to pray constantly, and to work for our own salvation in fear and trembling, with the help of your Christ. O Lord, remember those who pray to you in the night. Hear them and have mercy on them and crush under their feet invisible and malicious enemies. For you are the King of peace and the Savior of our souls, and we give glory to you, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

SEVENTH PRAYER:

God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, you have raised us from our sleep and gathered us for this time of prayer. Give us grace that we may open our lips in praise. Accept the thanksgiving we offer with all our strength. Teach us your decrees, for we do not know how to pray as we should, unless you guide us by your Holy Spirit. Therefore, we pray, that if until now we have sinned in any way, in word, or deed, or thought, voluntarily or involuntarily, remit, pardon and forgive us; for if you, Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive? For with you is found redemption. You alone are holy and a helper and the stronghold of our lives, and our praise is for you forever. May the might of your kingdom be blessed and glorified, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

EIGHTH PRAYER:

Lord our God, you have shaken from us the laziness of sleep; you have called us to be holy, to lift up our hands in the night, and to confess you for your just decrees. Receive our prayers, our petitions, our confessions of faith, and our night-time worship. Bestow on us, O Lord, an invincible faith, a confident hope, and a love without pretense. Bless our comings and our goings, our deeds and works, our words and desires. Grant that we may come to the beginning of the day praising, glorifying, and blessing the goodness of your inexpressible generosity. For blessed is your all-holy name, and glorified is your kingdom, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

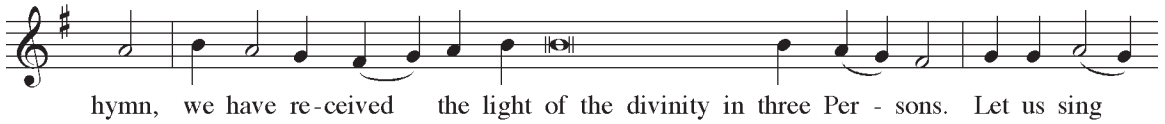
OCTOECHOS

TONE ONE

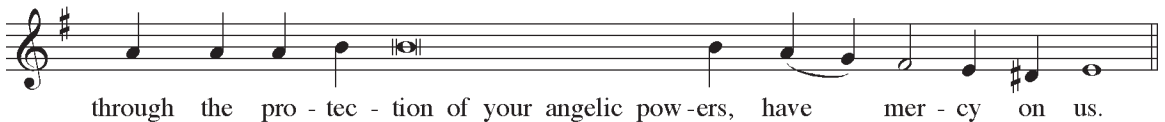
Alleluia



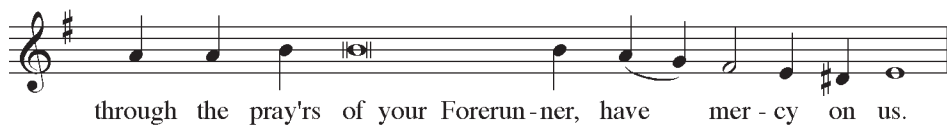
Hymns of the Trinity



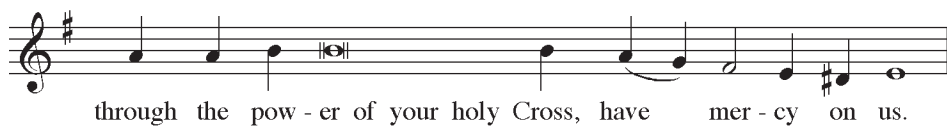
Monday:



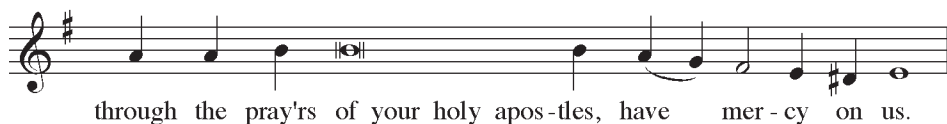
Tuesday:



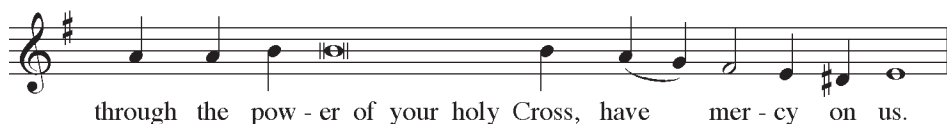
Wednesday:



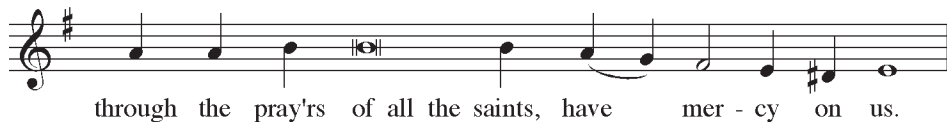
Thursday:



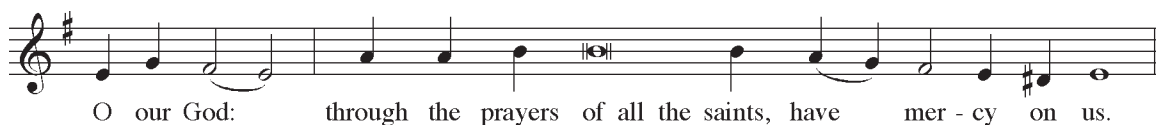
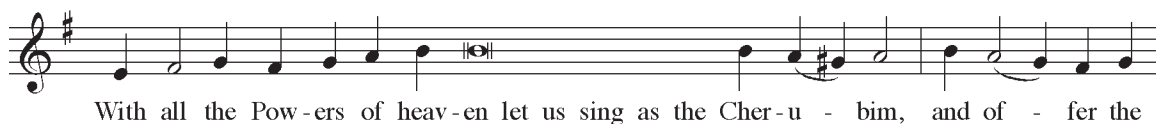
Friday:



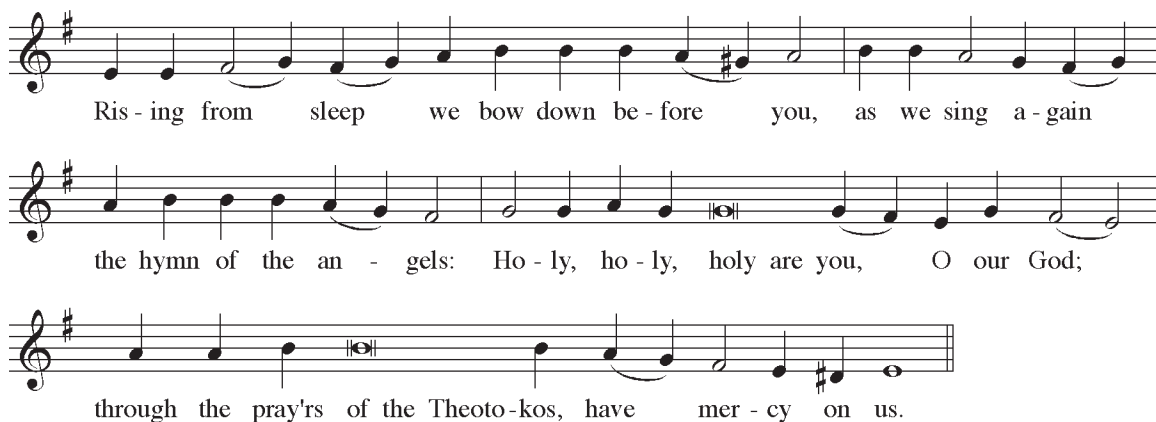
Saturday:



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



Cantor: Now and ever and forever. Amen.



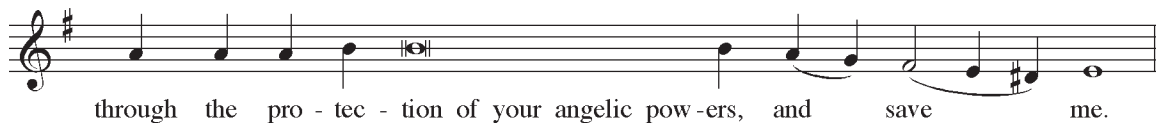
Ris - ing from sleep we bow down be - fore you, as we sing a - gain
the hymn of the an - gels: Ho - ly, ho - ly, holy are you, O our God;
through the pray'rs of the Theoto-kos, have mer - cy on us.

Hymns of Light



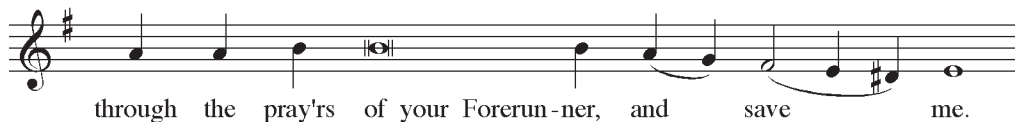
O Christ, who make the light a - rise, pu - ri - fy my heart from all sin,

Monday:



through the pro - tec - tion of your angelic pow - ers, and save me.

Tuesday:



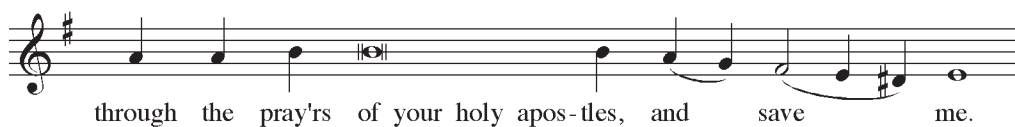
through the pray'rs of your Forerun - ner, and save me.

Wednesday:



through the pow - er of your holy Cross, and save me.

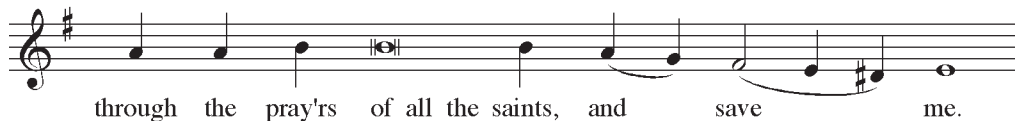
Thursday:



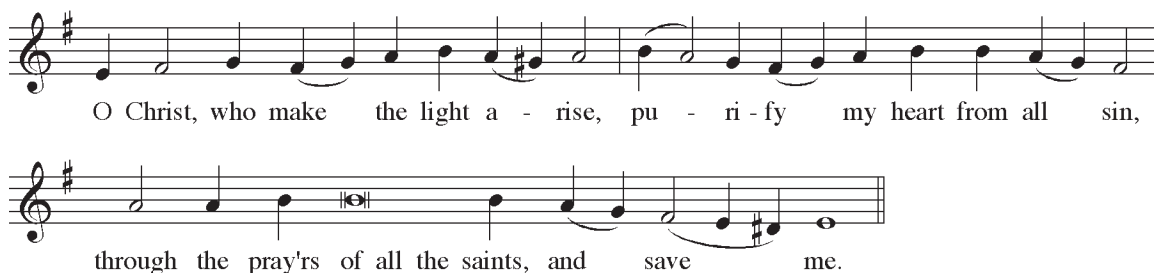
Friday:



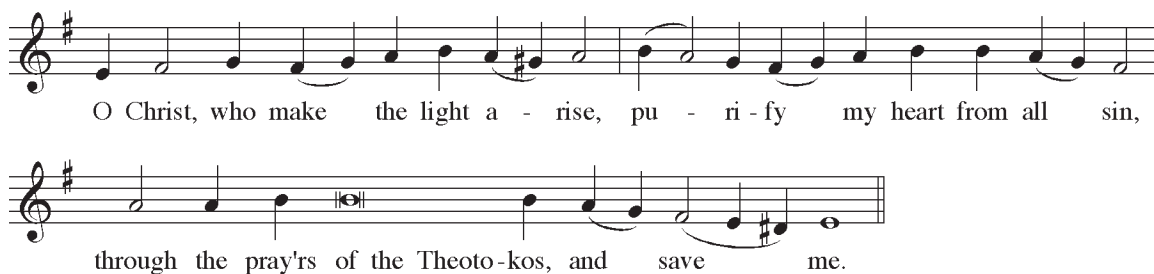
Saturday:



Cantor: Glory...



Cantor: Now and ever...

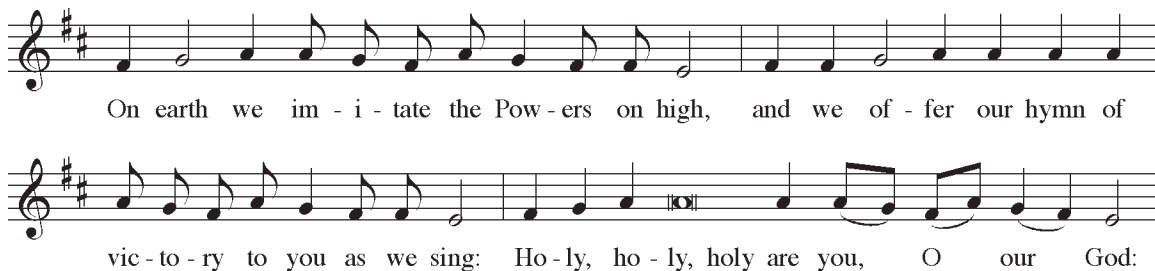


TONE TWO

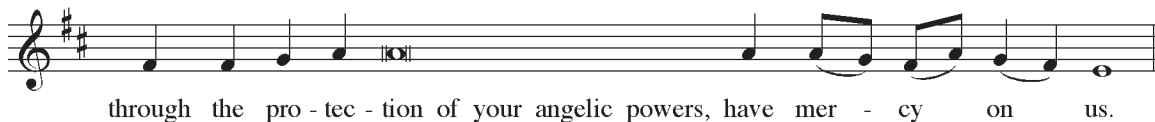
Alleluia



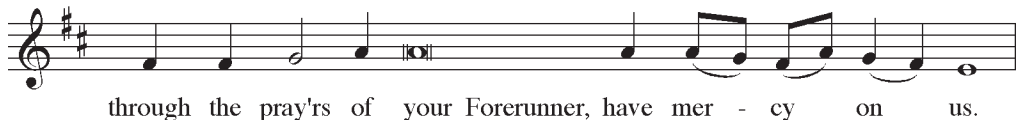
Hymns of the Trinity



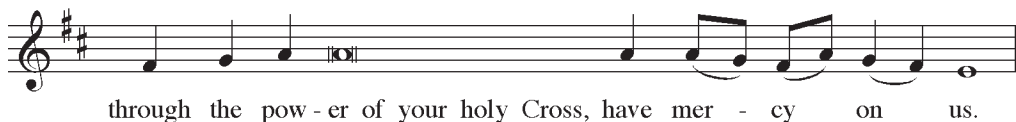
Monday:



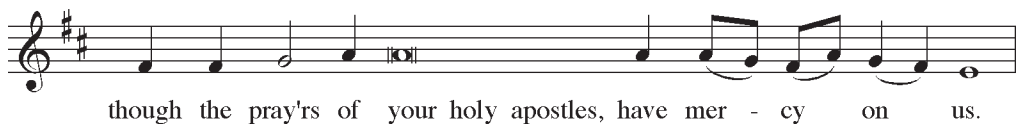
Tuesday:



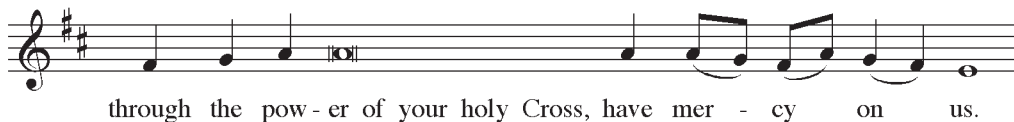
Wednesday:



Thursday:

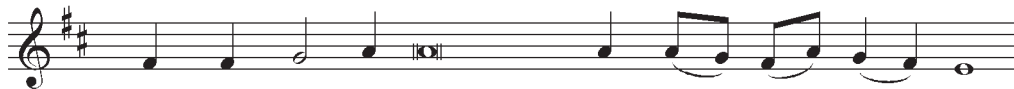


Friday:



through the pow - er of your holy Cross, have mer - cy on us.

Saturday:



through the pray'rs of all the saints, have mer - cy on us.

Cantor: Glory...



O un - cre - ated Nature and Mak - er of the u - ni - verse, o - pen our lips and our mouths



shall proclaim your praise by sing - ing: Ho - ly, ho - ly, holy are you, O



our God; through the pray'rs of all the saints, have mer - cy on us.

Cantor: Now and ever...



O Lord, you have wak - ened me from my sleep; en - light - en my heart, and my



spir - it, o - pen my lips that I may praise you, O ho - ly Trin - i - ty:



Ho - ly, ho - ly, holy are you, O our God; through the pray'rs



of the Theotokos, have mer - cy on us.

Hymns of Light

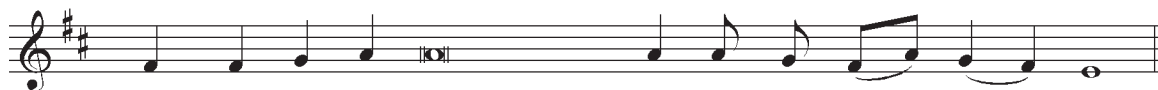


Send forth your e - ter - nal light, O Christ our God, il - lu - min - ate



my eyes and my heart:

Monday:



through the pro - tec - tion of your angel-ic pow - ers, and save me.

Tuesday:



through the pray'rs of your Fore - run - ner, and save me.

Wednesday:



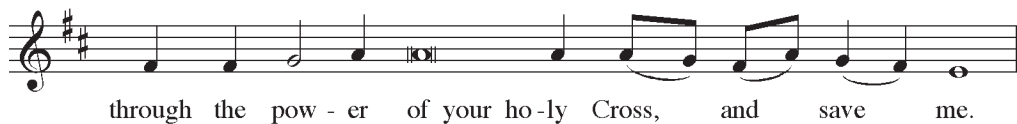
through the pow - er of your ho - ly Cross, and save me.

Thursday:



though the pray'rs of your holy a - pos - tles, and save me.

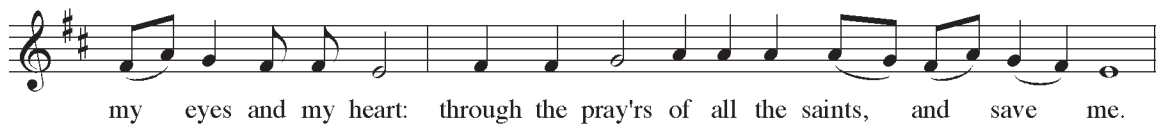
Friday:



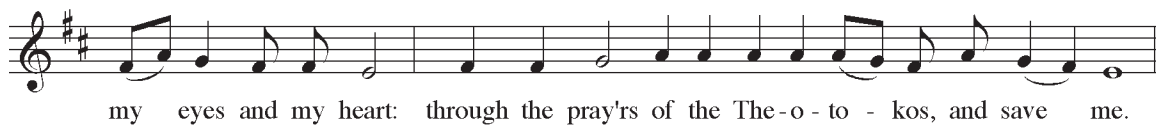
Saturday:



Cantor: Glory...



Cantor: Now and ever...



TONE THREE

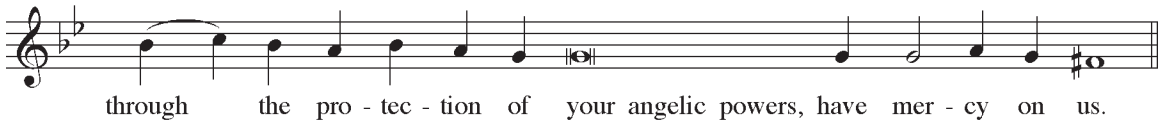
Alleluia



Hymns of the Trinity



Monday:



Tuesday:



Wednesday:



Thursday:



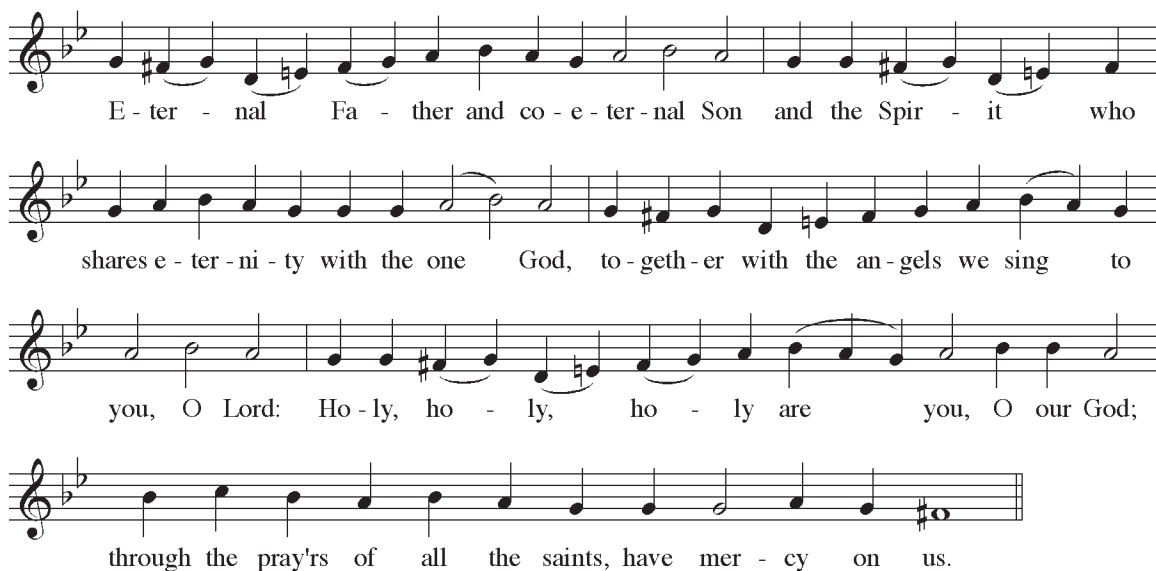
Friday:



Saturday:



Cantor: Glory...



Cantor: Now and ever...



Ho-ly, ho - ly ho - ly are you, O our God; through the pray'rs of
the The - o - to - kos, have mer - cy on us.

Hymns of Light

Send forth your light, O Christ our God, and
il - lu - min - - ate my heart,

Monday:

through the pro - tec - tion of your angelic powers, and save me.

Tuesday:

through the pray'rs of your Forerunner, and save me.

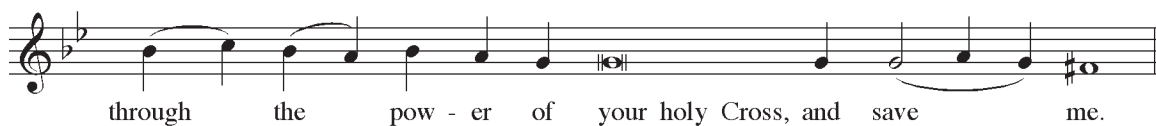
Wednesday:

through the pow - er of your holy Cross, and save me.

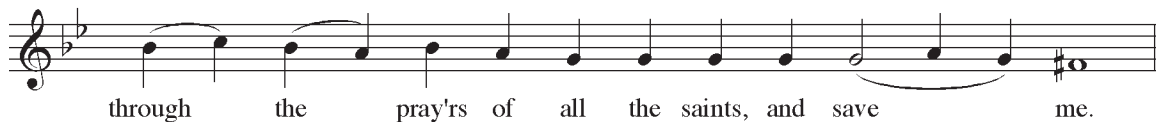
Thursday:

through the pray'rs of your holy apostles, and save me.

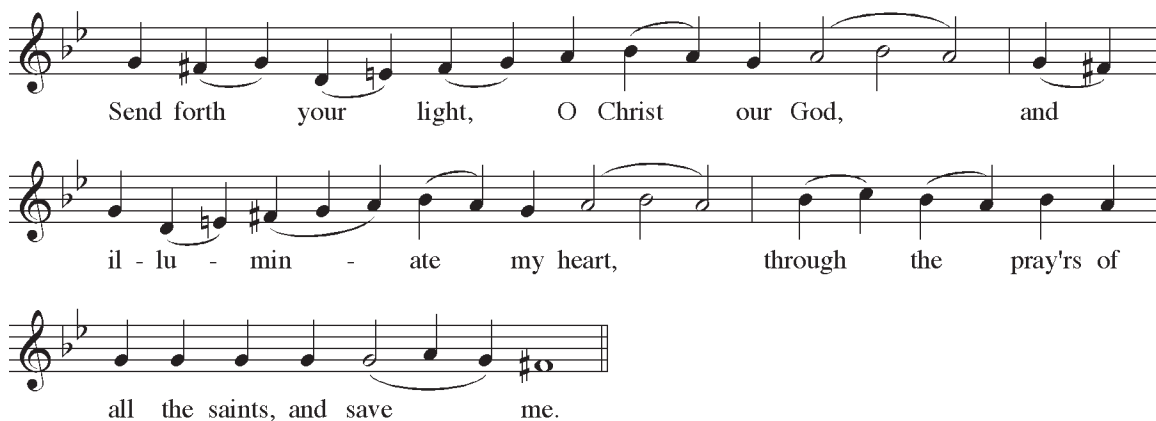
Friday:



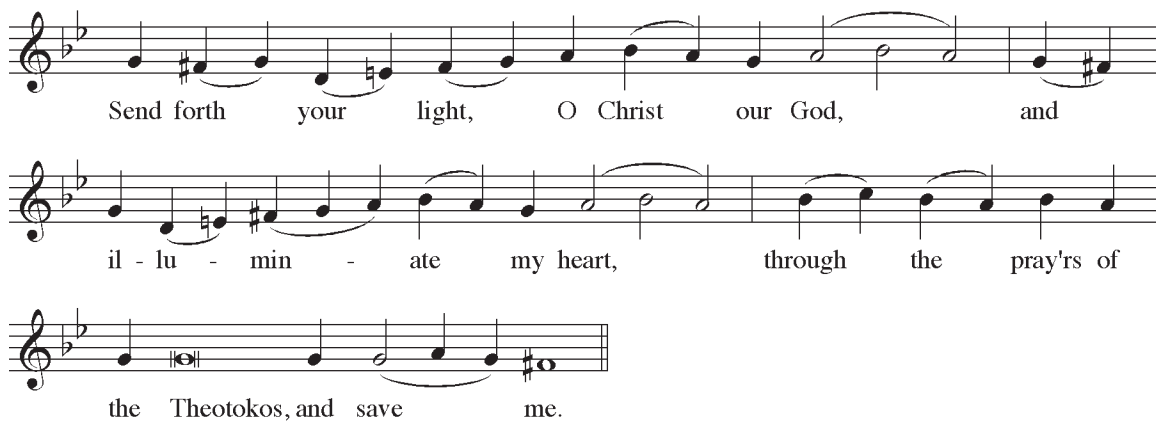
Saturday:



Cantor: Glory...



Cantor: Now and ever...

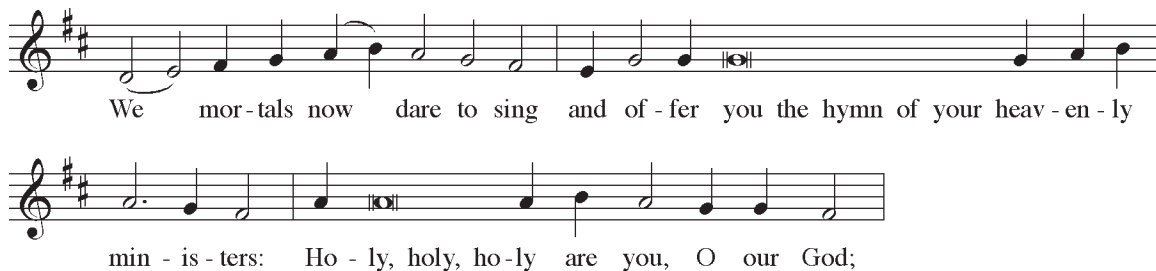


TONE FOUR

Alleluia



Hymns of the Trinity



Monday:



Tuesday:



Wednesday:



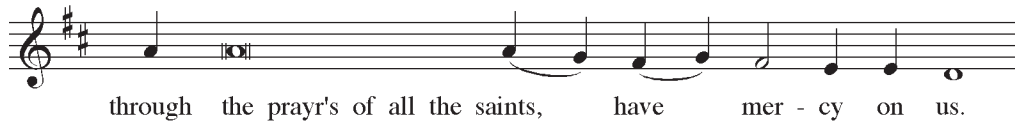
Thursday:



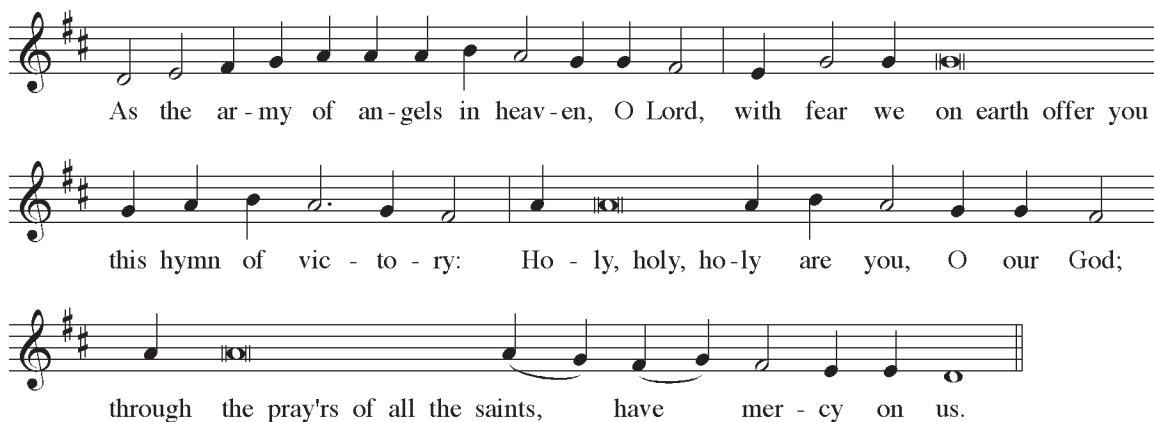
Friday:



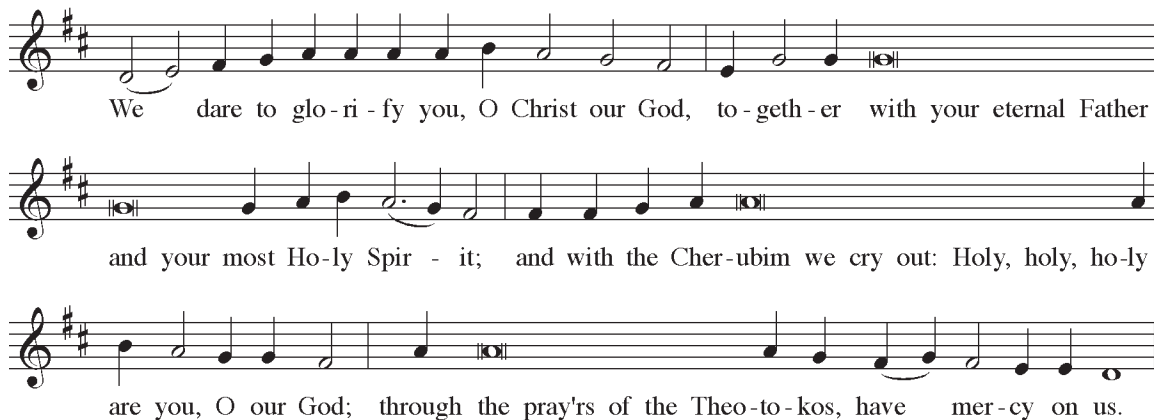
Saturday:



Cantor: Glory



Cantor: Now and ever...



Hymns of Light

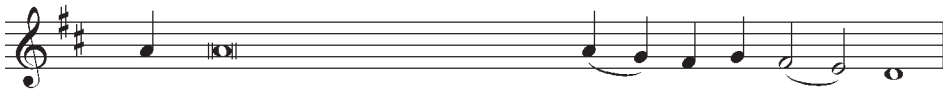


You make the light shine up-on the whole world; en-light-en my soul by purify-ing



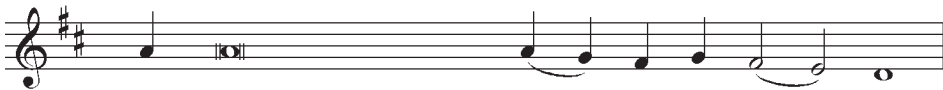
it of ev - 'ry sin,

Monday:



through the protection of your angelic pow - ers, and save me.

Tuesday:



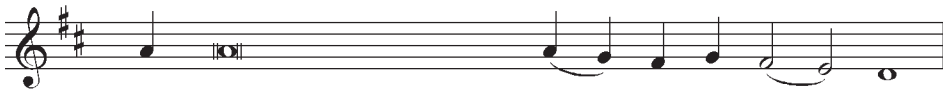
through the pray'rs of your Fore-run - ner, and save me.

Wednesday:



through the power of your ho - ly Cross, and save me.

Thursday:



through the pray'rs of your holy a-pos - tles, and save me.

Friday:

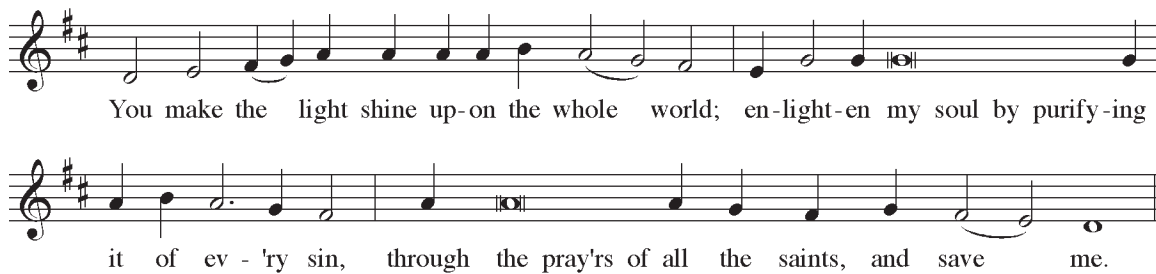


through the power of your ho - ly Cross, and save me.

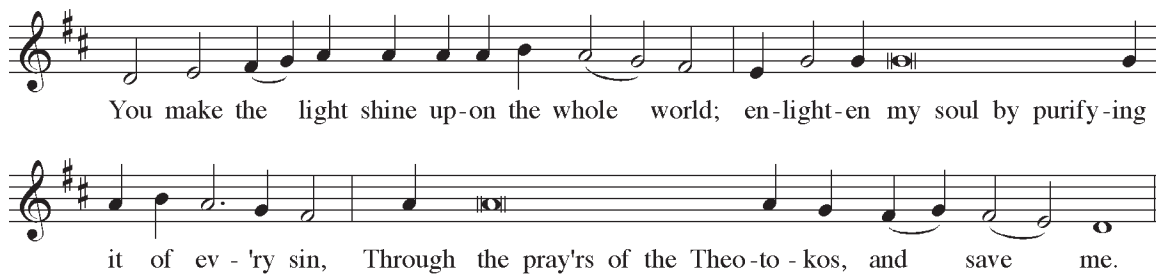
Saturday:



Cantor: Glory...



Cantor: Now and ever...

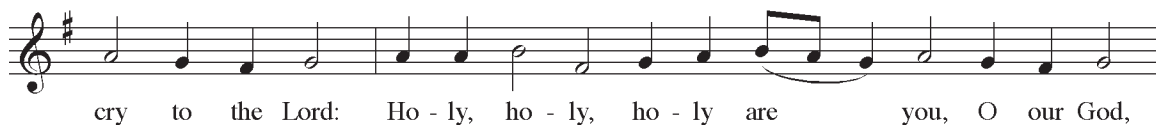


TONE FIVE

Alleluia



Hymns of the Trinity



Monday:



Tuesday:



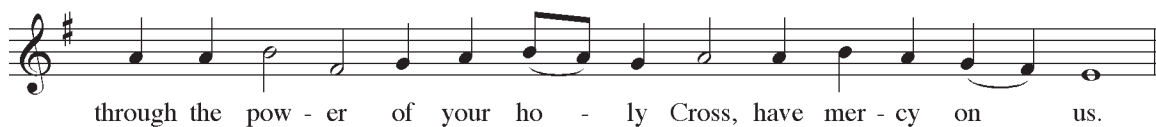
Wednesday:



Thursday:



Friday:



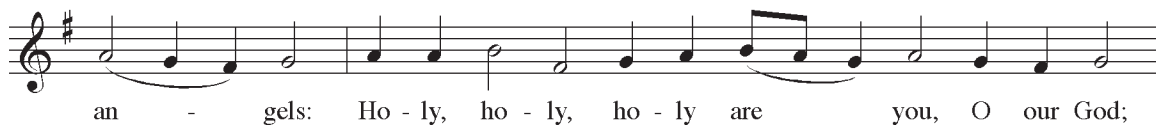
Saturday:



Cantor: Glory...



Cantor: Now and ever...





Hymns of Light



Monday:



Tuesday:



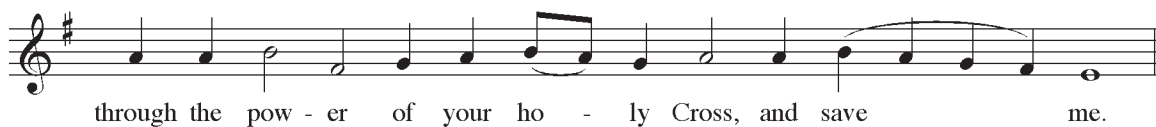
Wednesday:



Thursday:



Friday:



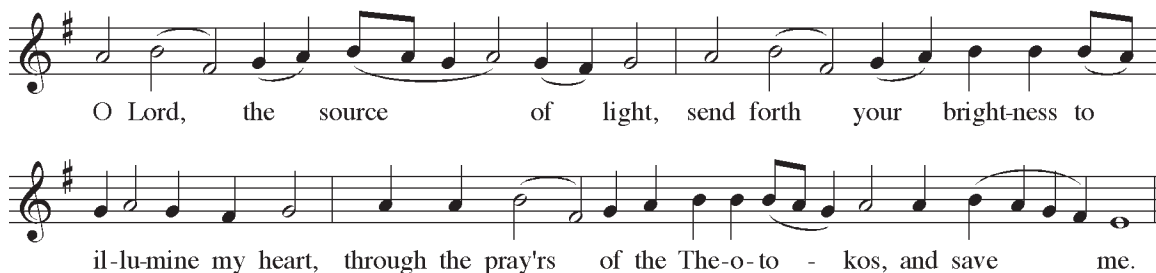
Saturday:



Cantor: Glory...



Cantor: Now and ever...

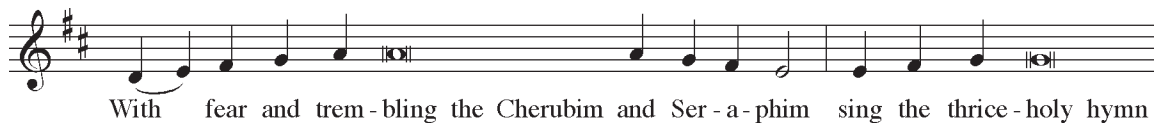


TONE SIX

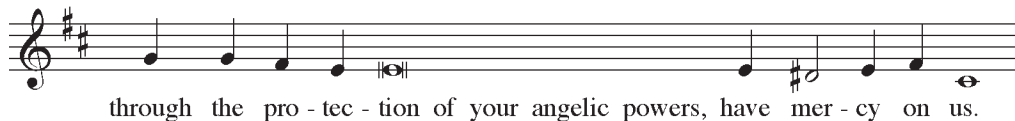
Alleluia



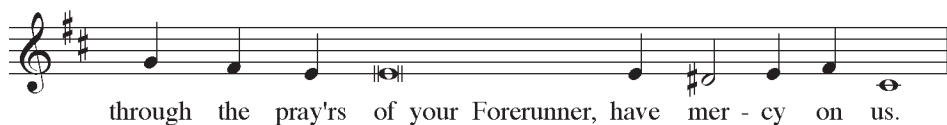
Hymns of the Trinity



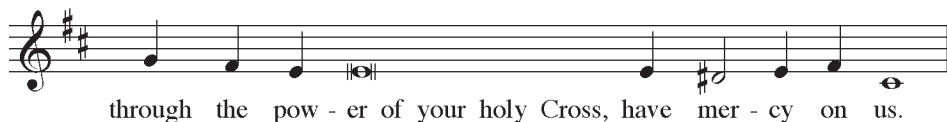
Monday:



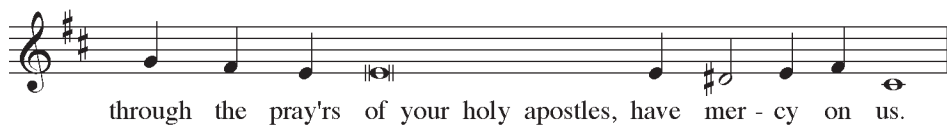
Tuesday:



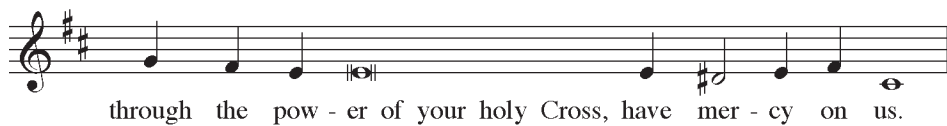
Wednesday:



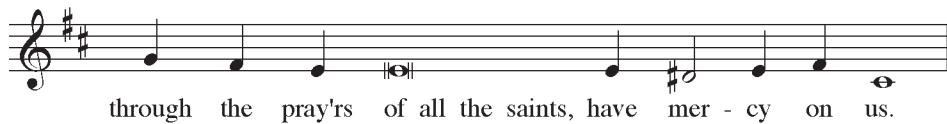
Thursday:



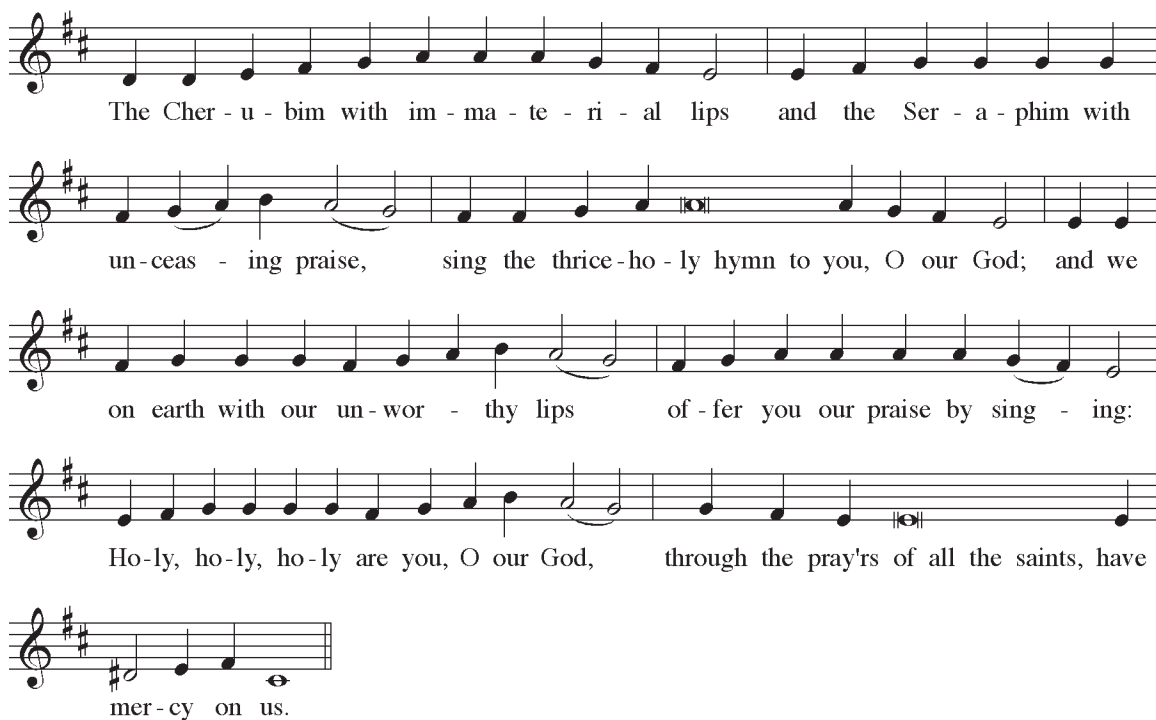
Friday:



Saturday:



Cantor: Glory...



Cantor: Now and ever...

Let us glo - ri - fy the three Per-sons in one God, u - nit - ed with-out
 con - fu - sion, and let us take up the hymn of the an-gels as we sing:
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly are you, O our God, through the pray'rs of the Theotokos,
 have mer - cy on us.

Hymns of Light

Send your ev - er - last - ing light upon our souls, O Lord,

Monday:

through the pro - tec - tion of your angelic powers, and save me.

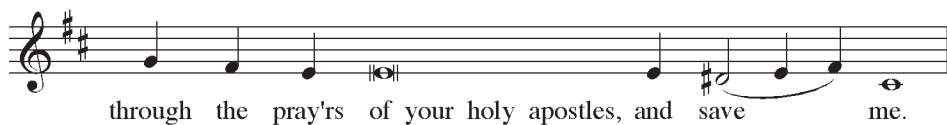
Tuesday:

through the pray'rs of your Forerunner, and save me.

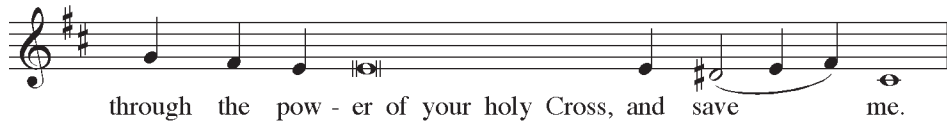
Wednesday:

through the pow - er of your holy Cross, and save me.

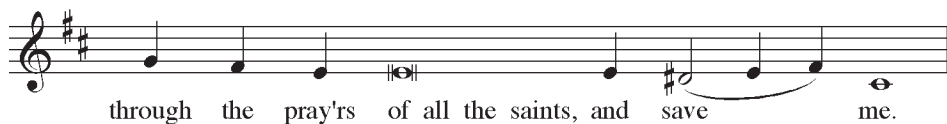
Thursday:



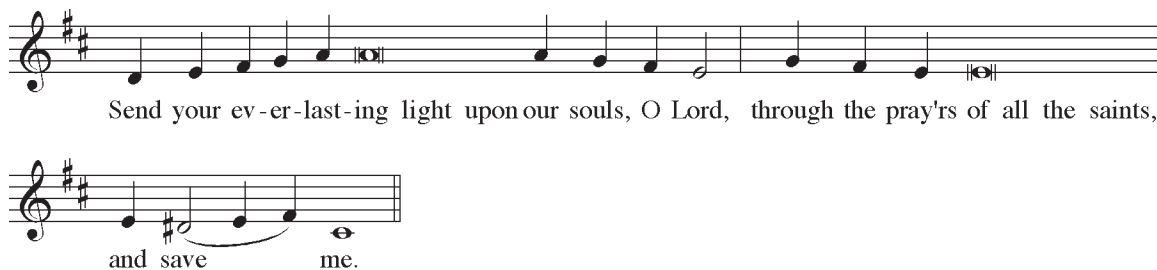
Friday:



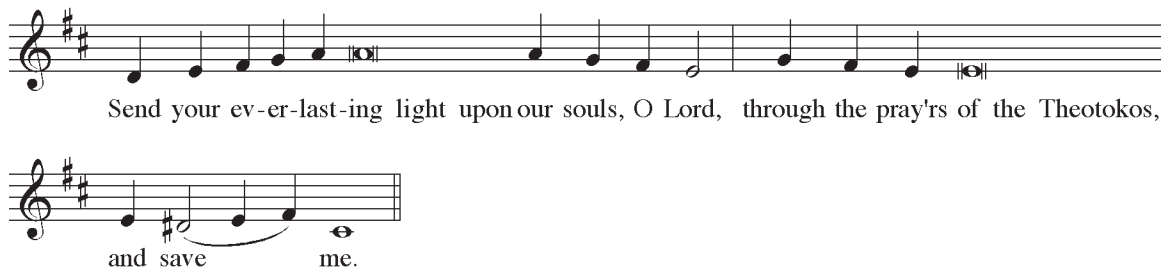
Saturday:



Cantor: Glory...



Cantor: Now and ever...

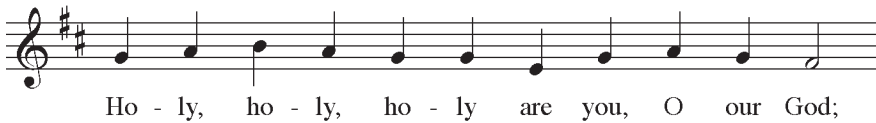
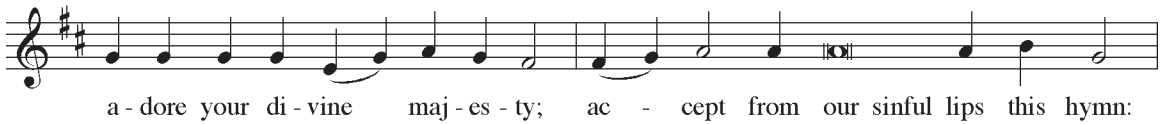
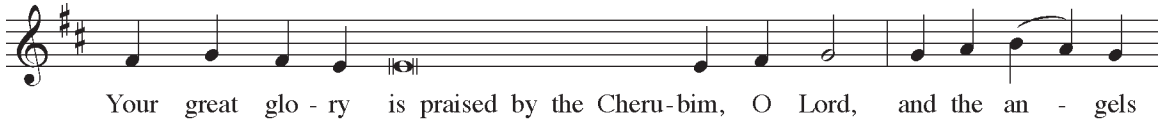


TONE SEVEN

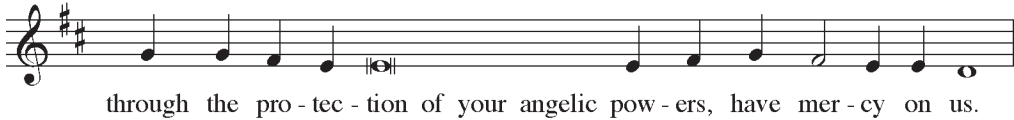
Alleluia



Hymns of the Trinity



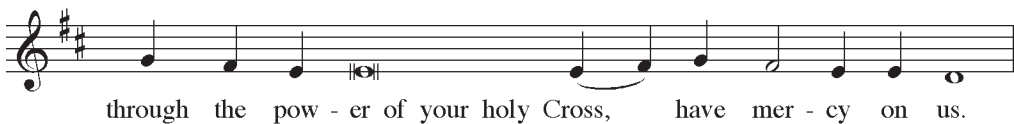
Monday:



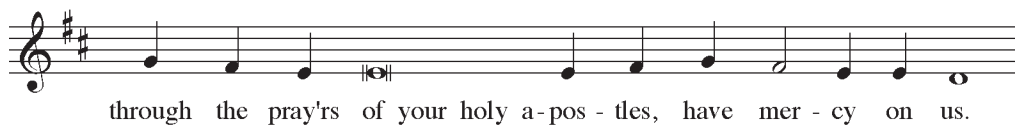
Tuesday:



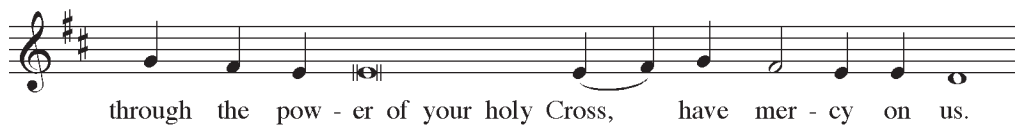
Wednesday:



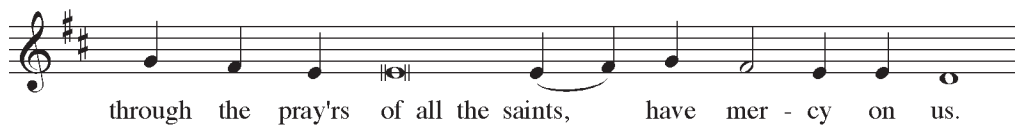
Thursday:



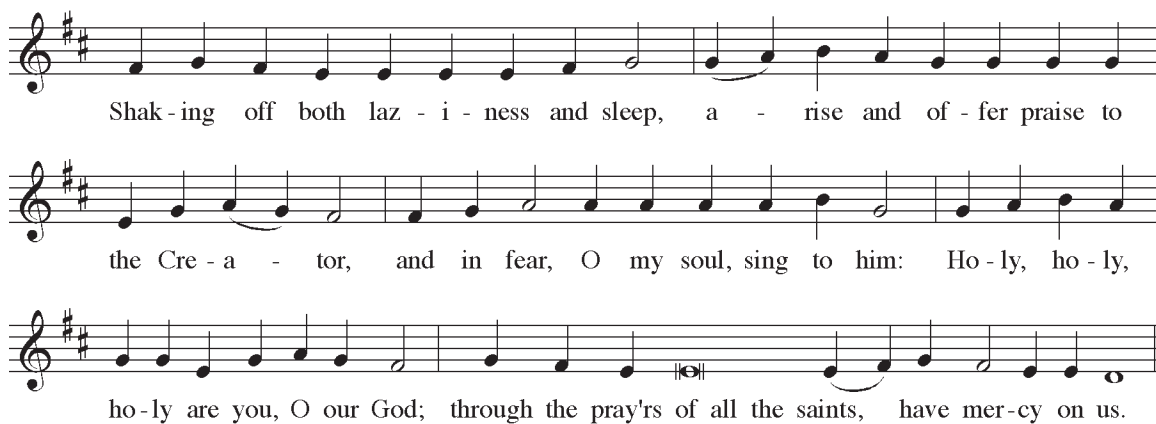
Friday:



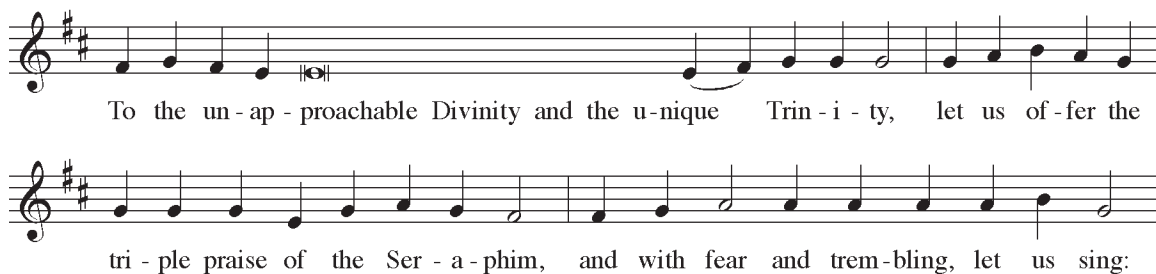
Saturday:

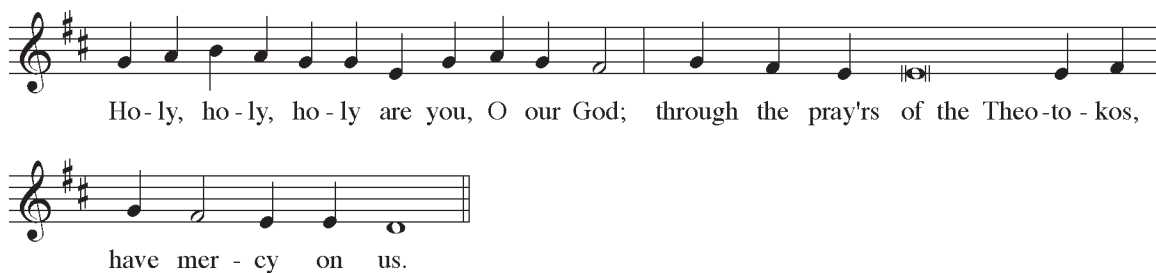


Cantor:. Glory...

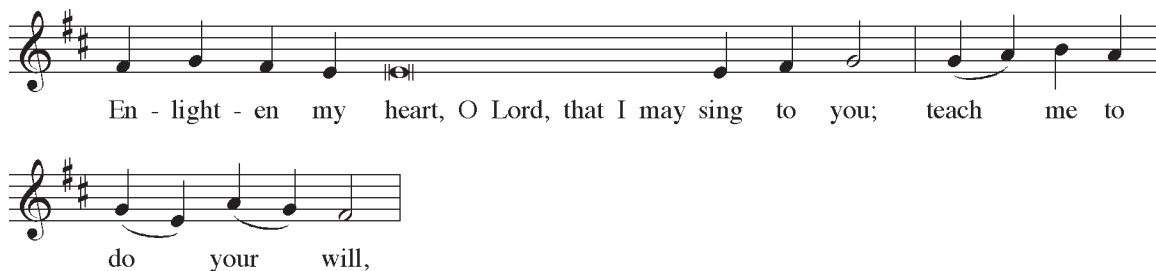


Cantor: Now and ever...

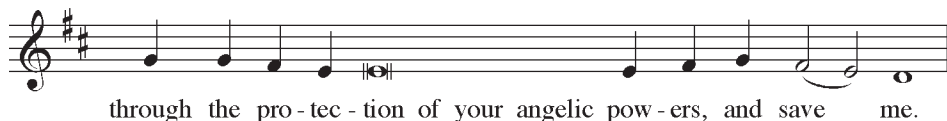




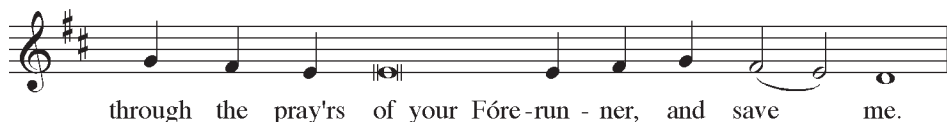
Hymns of Light



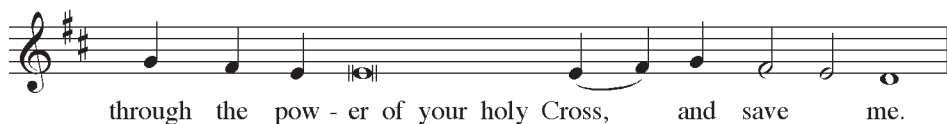
Monday:



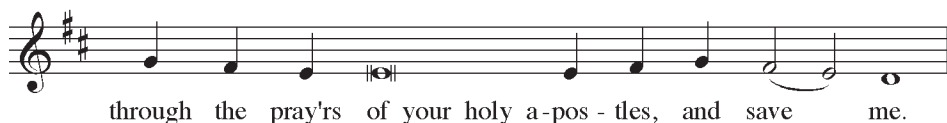
Tuesday:



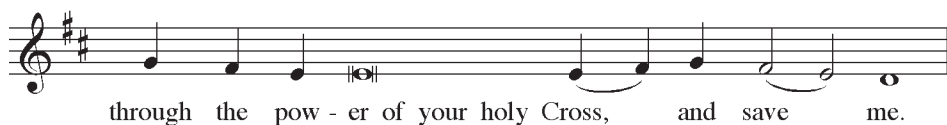
Wednesday:



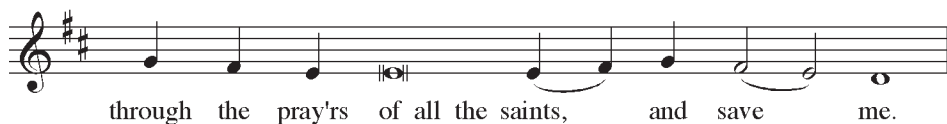
Thursday:



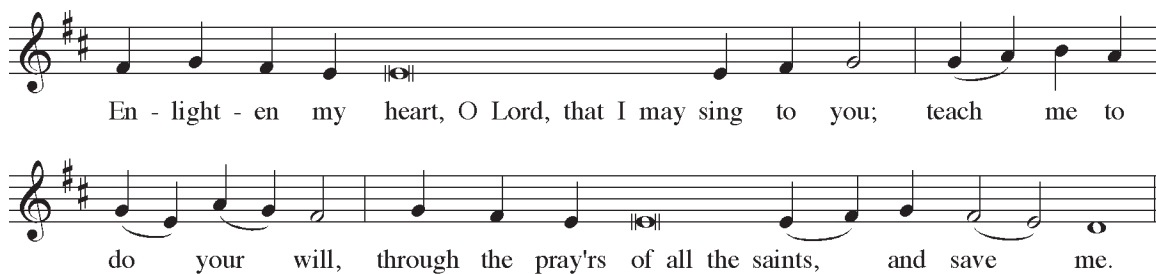
Friday:



Saturday:



Cantor: Glory...



Cantor: Now and ever...



TONE EIGHT

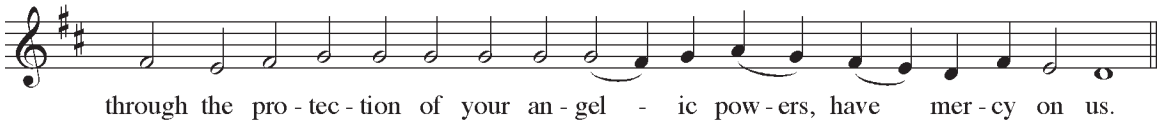
Alleluia



Hymns of the Trinity



Monday:



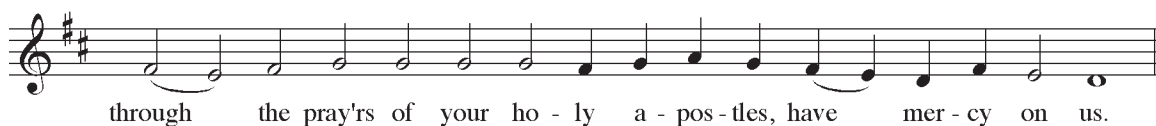
Tuesday:



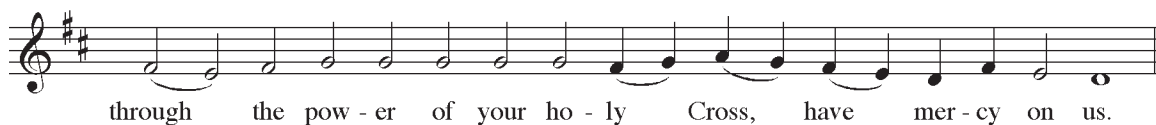
Wednesday:



Thursday:



Friday:



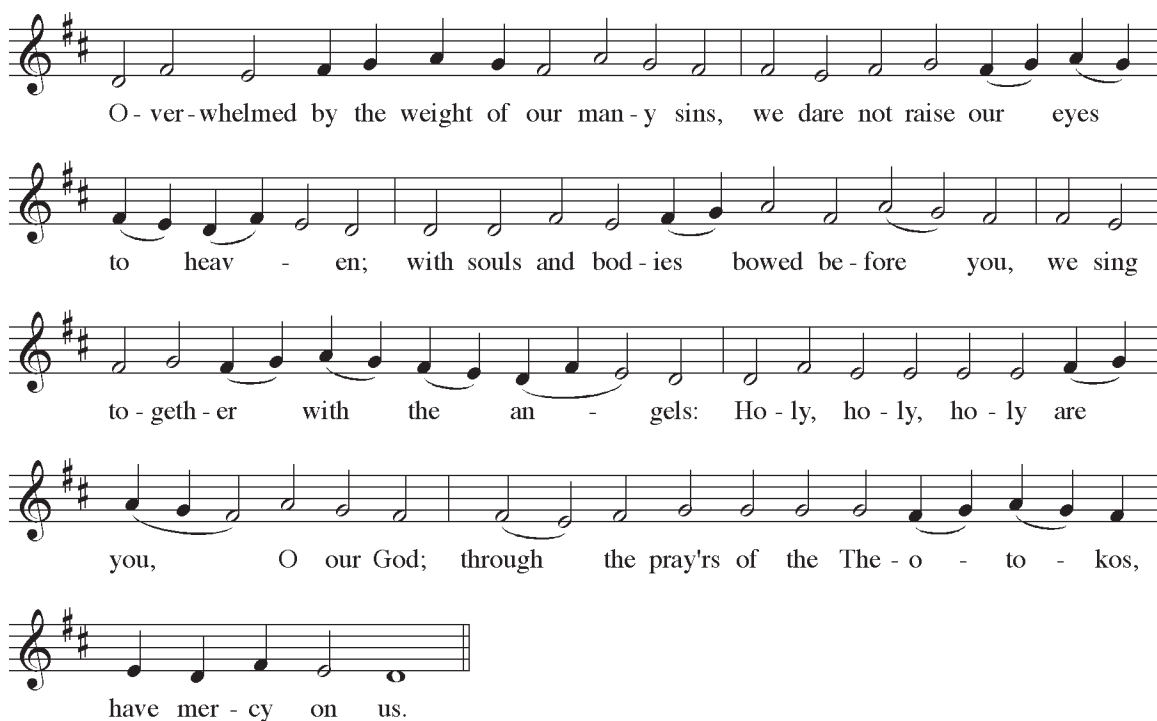
Saturday:



Cantor: Glory...

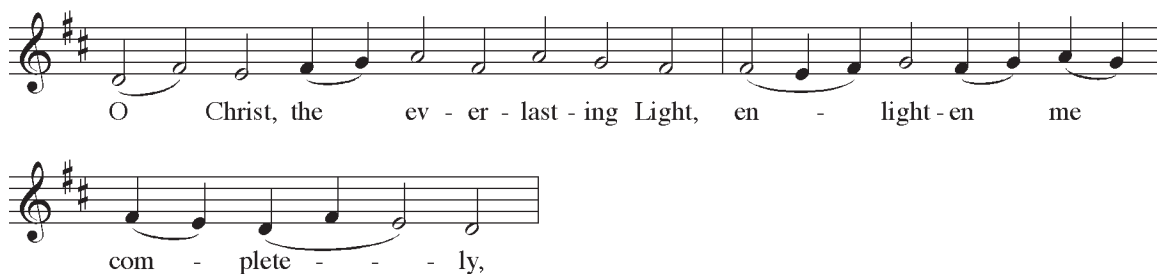


Cantor: Now and ever...



O-ver-whelmed by the weight of our man-y sins, we dare not raise our eyes
to heav-en; with souls and bod-ies bowed be-fore you, we sing
to-geth-er with the an-gels: Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly are
you, O our God; through the pray'rs of the The-o-to-kos,
have mer-cy on us.

Hymns of Light



O Christ, the ev-er-last-ing Light, en-light-en me
com-plete-ly,

Monday:

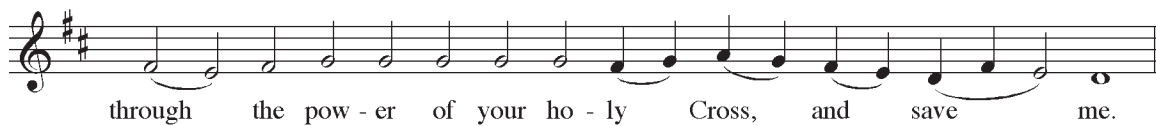


through the pro-tec-tion of your an-gel-ic pow-ers, and save me.

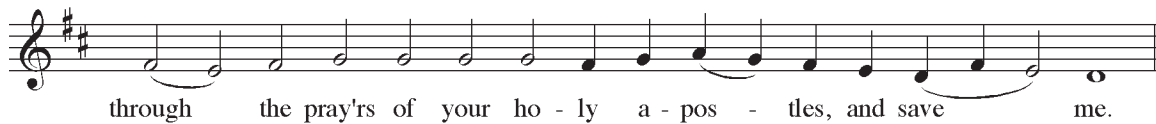
Tuesday:



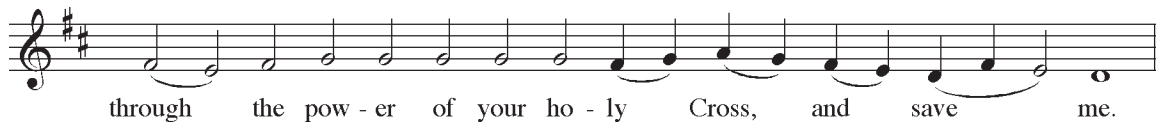
Wednesday:



Thursday:



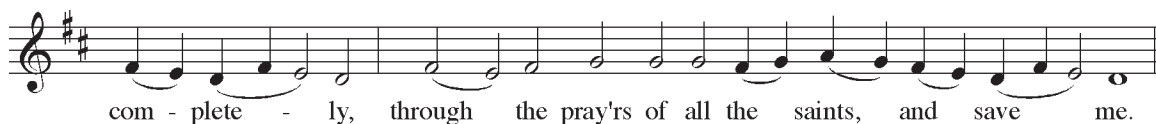
Friday:



Saturday:



Cantor Glory...



Cantor: Now and ever...

O Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Light, en - light - en me

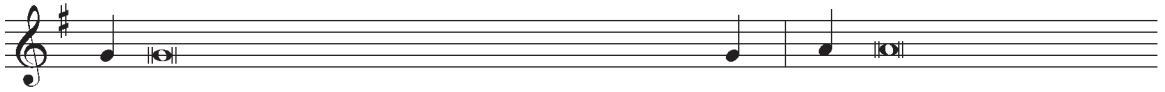
com - plete - ly, through the pray'rs of the The - o - to - kos, and

save me.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of three staves of music in G major (one sharp). The first staff contains the melody for the first line of the hymn: 'O Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Light, en - light - en me'. The second staff continues the melody: 'com - plete - ly, through the pray'rs of the The - o - to - kos, and'. The third staff concludes the phrase: 'save me.' The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The music is written in a simple, clear style suitable for a hymn book.

SCRIPTURAL CANTICLES

Ode 1: Hymn of Moses (*on Mondays*)



Let us sing to the Lord, for he is gloriously triumphant, horse and chariot he has cast



in - to *the* sea.

My strength and my courage is the Lord
and he has been *my* Savior.

He is my God, I praise him;
the God of my fathers, I *extol* him.

The Lord is a warrior,
Lord is *his* name.

Pharaoh's chariots and army he hurled into the sea;
the elite of his officers were submerged in *the* Red Sea.

The flood waters covered them,
they sank into the depths like *a* stone.

Your right hand, O Lord, magnificent in power,
your right hand, O Lord, has shattered *the* enemy.

In your great majesty you overthrew your adversaries
you loosed your wrath to consume them *like* stubble.

At a breath of your anger the waters piled up,
the flowing waters stood like a mound,
the flood waters congealed in the midst of *the* sea.

The enemy boasted, “I will pursue and overtake them;
 I will divide the spoils and have my fill of them;
 I will draw my sword; my hand shall *despoil* them!”

When your wind blew, the sea covered them;
 like lead they sank in the mighty waters.

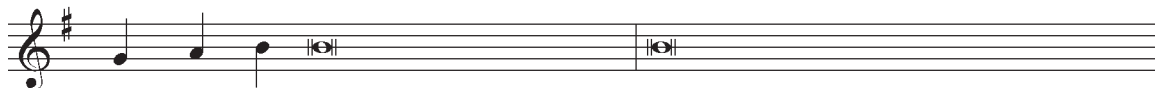
Who is like to you among the gods, O Lord?
 Who is like to you, magnificent *in* holiness?

O terrible in renown, worker of wonders,
 when you stretched out your right hand, the earth swallow*ed* them!

In your mercy you led the people you redeemed;
 in your strength you guided them to your *holy* dwelling.

The nations heard and quaked;
 anguish gripped the dwellers in *Philistia*.

From the Ode, for 8:

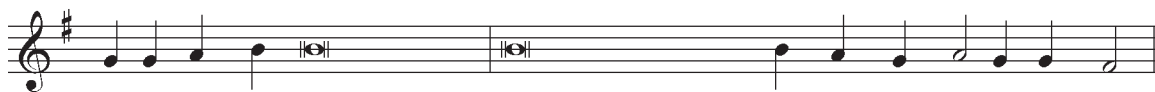


Then were the princes of Edom dismayed; trembling seized the chieftains of Moab;



all the dwellers in Ca - naan melt - ed *a* - way.

From the Ode, for 7:



Ter-ror and dread fell upon them, by the might of your arm they were froz-en *like* stone.

From the Ode, for 6:

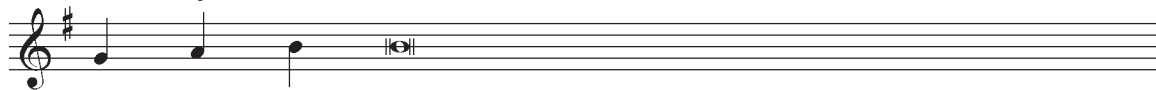


While your peo - ple, O Lord, passed over, while the people you had made your own

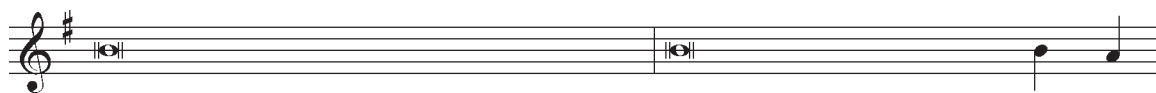


passed o - ver.

From the Ode, for 5:



And you brought them in and planted them on the mountain of your inheritance

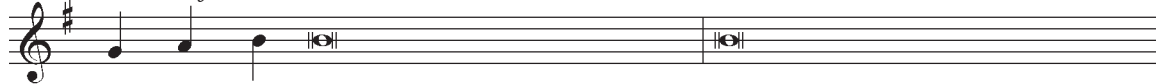


the place where you made your seat, O Lord, the sanctuary, O Lord, which your hands



es - tab - lished.

From the Ode, for 4:

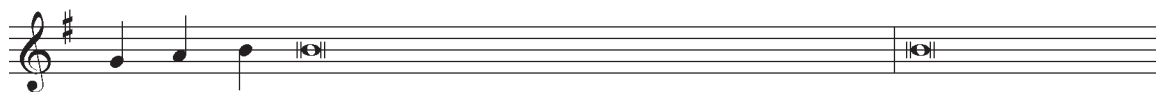


The Lord shall reign forever, and ever, and ever when Pharaoh's horses and chariots



and chari-ot - eers had gone in - to *the* sea.

From the Ode, for 3:



And the Lord made the waters of the sea flow back upon them, though the Israelites



had marched on dry land in the midst of *the* sea.

Ode 2: the Ode of Moses from Deuteronomy. (On Tuesday)



Give ear, O heavens, while I speak; let the earth hearken to the words of *my* mouth.

May my instruction soak in like the rain,
and my discourse permeate like *the* dew.

Like a downpour upon the grass,
like a shower upon *the* crops.

For I will sing the Lord's renown.
Oh, proclaim the greatness of *our* God.

The Rock - how faultless are his deeds,
how right all *his* ways!

A faithful God without deceit,
how just and upright *he* is.

Yet basely has he been treated by his degenerate children,
a perverse and crooked *race*!

Is the Lord to be thus repaid by you,
O stupid and foolish *people*?

Is he not your father who created you?
Has he not made you and *established* you?

Think back on the days of old,
reflect on the years of age upon *age*.

Ask your father and he will inform you,
ask your elders and they *will* tell you,

When the Most High assigned the nations their heritage
when he parceled out the descendants *of* Adam,

He set up the boundaries of the peoples
after the number of the sons *of* God;

While the Lord's own portion was Jacob,
his hereditary share *was* Israel;

He found them in a wilderness,
a wasteland of howling desert.

He shielded them and cared for them,
guarding them as the apple of *his* eye.

As an eagle incites its nestlings forth
by hovering over *its* brood.

So he spread his wings to receive them
and bore them up on *his* pinions.

The Lord alone was their leader,
no strange god *was* with him.

He had them ride triumphant over the summits of the land
and live off the products of *its* fields,

Giving them honey to suck from its rocks,
and olive oil from its hard, stony ground.

Butter from its cows and milk from its sheep,
with the fat of its lambs *and* rams;

Its Bashan bulls and its goats,
with the cream of its finest wheat;
and the foaming blood of its grapes *you* drank.

So Jacob ate his fill,
the darling grew fat and frisky;
you became fat and gross *and* gorged.

They spurned the God who made them
and scorned their *saving* Rock.

They provoked him with strange gods
and angered him with abominable idols.

They offered sacrifice to demons, to “no-gods,”
to gods whom they had not known *before*,

To newcomers just arrived,
of whom their fathers had never stood *in* awe.

You were unmindful of the Rock that begot you,
you forgot the God who gave *you* birth.

When the Lord saw this, he was filled with loathing,
and anger towards his sons *and* daughters.

“I will hide my face from them,” he said,
“and see what will then become *of* them.

What a fickle race they are,
with a foolish nation I *will* anger them.

For by my wrath a fire is enkindled
that shall rage to the depths of the *nether* world,

Consuming the earth with its yield,
and licking with flames the roots of *the* mountains.

I will spend on them woe upon woe
and exhaust all my arrows *against* them;

Emaciating hunger and consuming fever and bitter pestilence,
And the teeth of wild beasts I will send among them,
with the venom of reptiles gliding in *the* dust.

Snatched away by sword in the street
and by sheer terror *at* home

Shall be the youth and the maiden alike,
the nursing babe as well as the hoary *old* man.

I would have said, 'I will make an end of them
and blot out their name from *men's* memories,'

Had I not feared the insolence of their enemies,
feared that these foes would mistakenly boast,

Our own hand won the victory;
the Lord had nothing *to* do with it.”

For they are a people devoid of reason,
having no *understanding*,

If they had insight they would realize what happened
they would understand their future *and* say,

“How could one man rout a thousand,
or two men put ten thousand *to* flight,

Unless it was because their Rock sold them,
and the Lord delivered *them* up?”

Indeed, their “rock” is not like our Rock,
and our foes are under *condemnation*.

They are a branch of Sodom's vinestock,
from the vineyards of *Gomorra*h.

Poisonous are their grapes
and bitter *their* clusters.

Their wine is the venom of dragons
and the cruel poison *of* cobras.

Is not this preserved in my treasury,
sealed up in *my* storehouse,

Against the day of vengeance and requital,
against the time they lose *their* footing?

Close at hand is the day of their disaster,
and their doom is rushing *upon* them!

Surely, the Lord shall do justice for his people,
on his servants he shall *have* pity.

When he sees their strength failing,
and their protected and unprotected alike *disappearing*

He will say, "Where are their gods
whom they relied on as *their* 'rock'?"

Let those who ate the fat of your sacrifices
and drank the wine of your *libations*

Rise up now and help you!
Let them be your *protection*!

Learn then that I, I alone, am God,
and there is no god *besides* me.

It is I who bring both death and life,
I who inflict wounds and heal them,
and from my hand there is *no* rescue.

To the heavens I raise my hand and swear:
as surely as I live *forever*,

I will sharpen my flashing sword,
and my hand shall lay hold of *my* quiver.

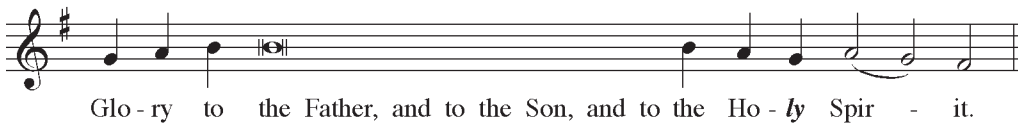
With vengeance I will repay my foes
and requite those who *hate* me.

I will make my arrows drunk with blood,
and my sword shall gorge itself *with* flesh

With the blood of the slain and captured,
flesh from the heads of the *enemy* leaders.”

Exult with him, you heavens,
glorify him, all you angels I God;

For he avenges the blood of his servants
and purges his *people's* land.



Ode 3, of Anna: (On Wednesday)



My heart exults in the Lord, my horn is exalted in *my* God.

I have swallowed up my enemies;

I rejoice in *my* victory.

There is no holy One like the Lord;

there is no rock like *our* God.

Speak boastfully no longer,

nor let arrogance issue from *your* mouths.

For an all-knowing God is the Lord,

a God who judges deeds.

The bows of the mighty are broken,

while the tottering gird *on* strength.

The well-fed hire themselves out for bread,

while the hungry batten *on* spoil.

The barren wife bears seven sons,

while the mother of *many* languishes.

The Lord puts to death and gives life;

he casts down to the nether world,

he raises up *again*.

The Lord makes poor and makes rich,

he humbles, he also *exalts*.

He raises the needy from the dust,

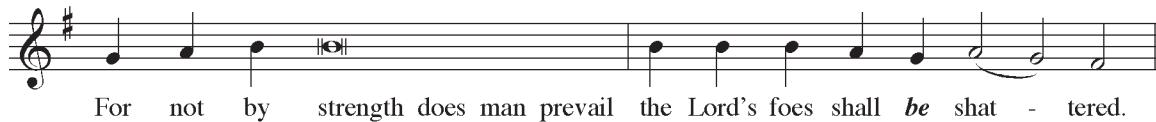
from the ash heap he lifts up *the* poor.

To seat them with nobles
and make a glorious throne *their* heritage

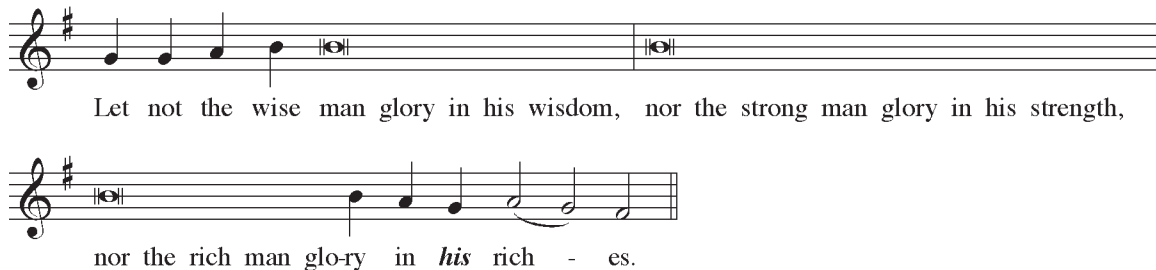
From the Ode, for 8:



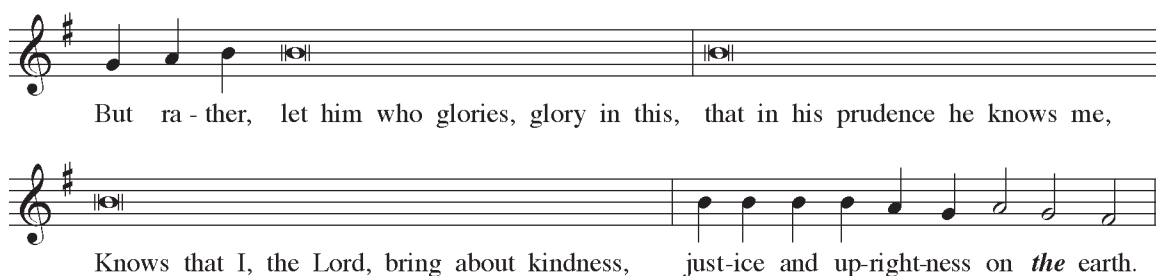
From the Ode, for 7:



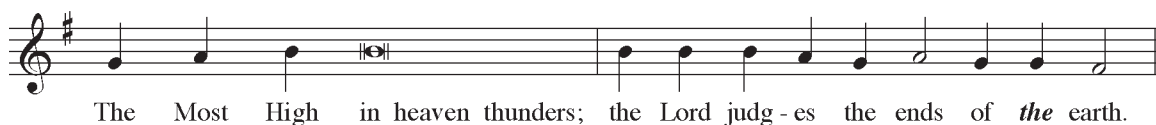
From the Ode, for 6:



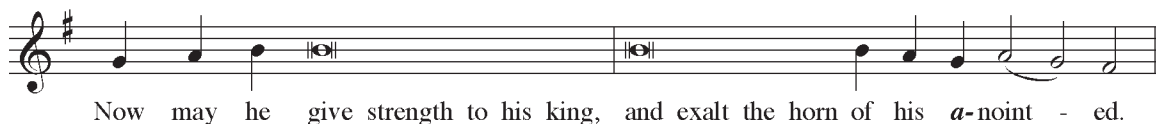
From the Ode, for 5:



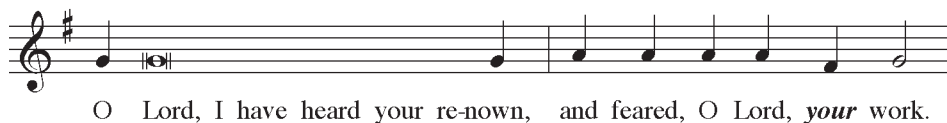
From the Ode, for 4:



From the Ode, for 3:



Ode 4, of the Prophet Habakkuk. (On Thursday)



In the course of the years revive it,
in the course of the years make it known;
in your wrath remember *compassion*.

God comes from Teman,
the Holy One from *Mount* Paran.

Covered are the heavens with his glory,
and with his praise, the earth *is* filled.

His splendor spreads like the light;
rays shine forth from beside him, where his power is *concealed*.

Before him goes pestilence,
and the plague follows in *his* steps.

He pauses to survey the earth;
his look makes the *nations* tremble.

The eternal mountains are shattered,
the age-old hills bend low along the *ancient* ways.

I see the tents of Cushan collapse;
trembling are the pavilions of the land *of* Midian.

Is your anger against the streams, O Lord?
Is your wrath against the streams, your rage against *the* sea?

That you drive the steeds
of your victor*ious* chariot?

Bared and ready is your bow,
filled with arrows is *your* quiver.

Into streams you split the earth;
at sight of you the mount*ains* tremble.

A torrent of rain descends;
the ocean gives forth *its* roar.

The sun forgets to rise,
the moon remains in *its* shelter,

At the light of your flying arrows,
at the gleam of your flash*ing* spear.

In wrath you bestride the earth,
in fury you trample *the* nations.

You come forth to save your people,
to save your *an*ointed one.

You crush the heads of the wicked,
you lay bare their bases at *the* neck.

You pierce with your shafts the heads of their princes
whose boast would be of devouring the wretched in *their* lair.

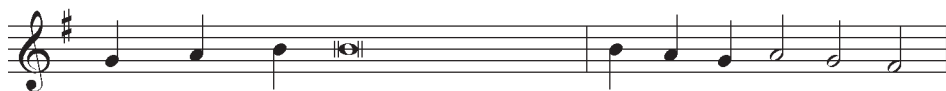
You tread the sea with your steeds
amidst the churning of the *deep* waters.

I hear, and my body trembles;
at the sound, my *lips* quiver.

Decay invades my bones,
my legs tremble *beneath* me.

I await the day of distress
that will come upon the people who *attack* us.

From the Ode, for 8:



For though the fig tree blossom not, nor fruit be on *the* vines.

From the Ode, for 7:



Though the yield of the olive fail and the terraces pro-duce *no* nour-ish-ment.

From the Ode, for 6:



Though the flocks disappear from the fold and there be no herd in *the* stalls.

From the Ode, for 5:



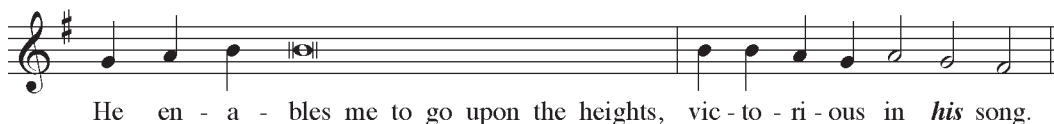
Yet I will rejoice in the Lord and ex-ult in my sav-ing God.

From the Ode, for 4:

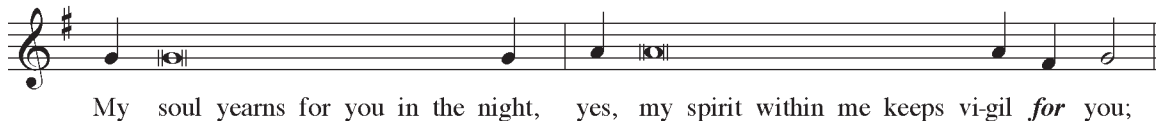


God, my Lord, is my strength; he makes my feet swift as those *of* hinds.

From the Ode, for 3:



Ode 5, of the Prophet Isaiah. (On Friday)



When your judgment dawns upon the earth,
the world's inhabitants *learn* justice.

The wicked man, spared, does not learn justice,
in an upright land he acts perversely,
and sees not the majesty of *the* Lord.

O Lord, your hand is uplifted,
but they behold *it* not.

Let them be shamed when they see your zeal for your people,
let the fire prepared for your enemies *consume* them.

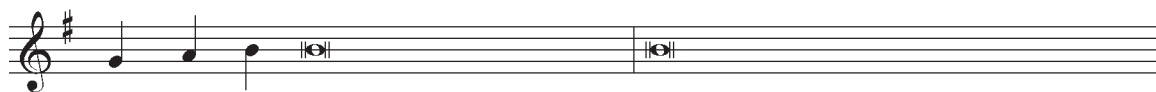
O Lord, you mete out peace to us,
for it is you who have accomplished all we *have* done.

O Lord, our God, other lords than you have ruled us;
it is from you only that we can call upon *your* name.

Dead they are, they have no life,
shades that *cannot* rise;

For you have punished and destroyed them,
and wiped out all memory *of* them.

From the Ode, for 8:

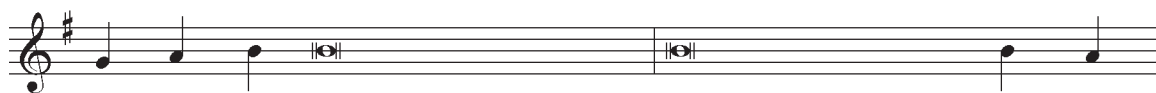


You have in - creased the nation, O Lord, increased the nation to your own glory,



and extended far all the bor - ders of *the* land

From the Ode, for 7:

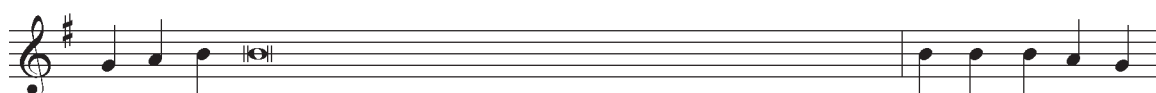


O Lord, op - pressed by your punishment, we cried out in anguish un-der *your*



chas - tis - ing.

From the Ode, for 6:

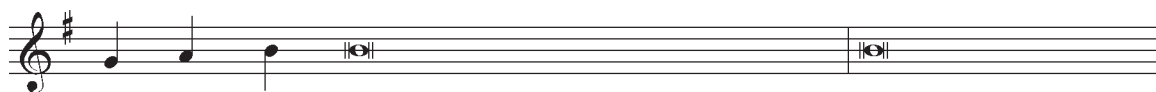


As a wo - man about to give birth writhes and cries in her pains, so were we in your



pres - ence, *O* Lord.

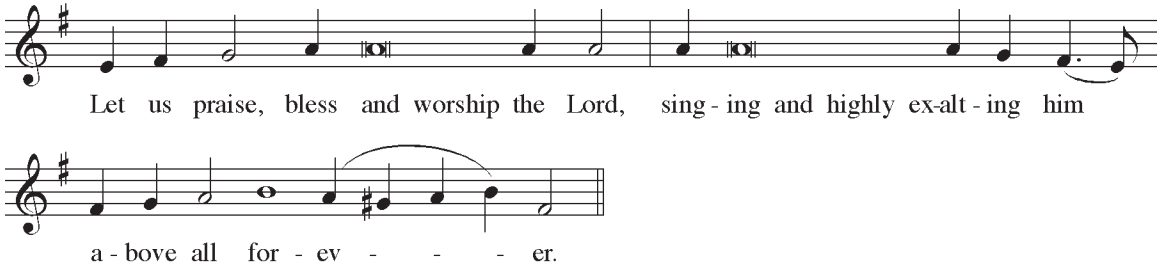
From the Ode, for 5:



We con - ceived and writhed in pain, giving birth to wind; Salvation we have not

"Let us praise, bless, and worship"

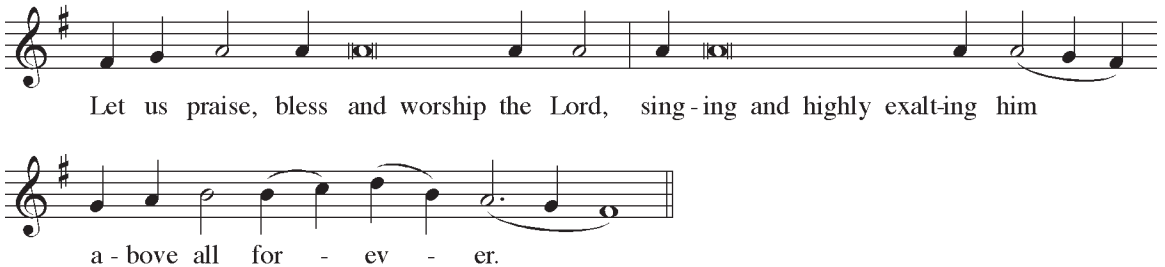
Tone 1



Let us praise, bless and worship the Lord, sing-ing and highly ex-alt-ing him
a - bove all for - ev - - - er.

The musical notation for Tone 1 is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp). The melody consists of two lines. The first line contains the lyrics "Let us praise, bless and worship the Lord, sing-ing and highly ex-alt-ing him" and ends with a double bar line. The second line contains the lyrics "a - bove all for - ev - - - er." and also ends with a double bar line. The melody is simple and melodic, with a final cadence on the word "er."

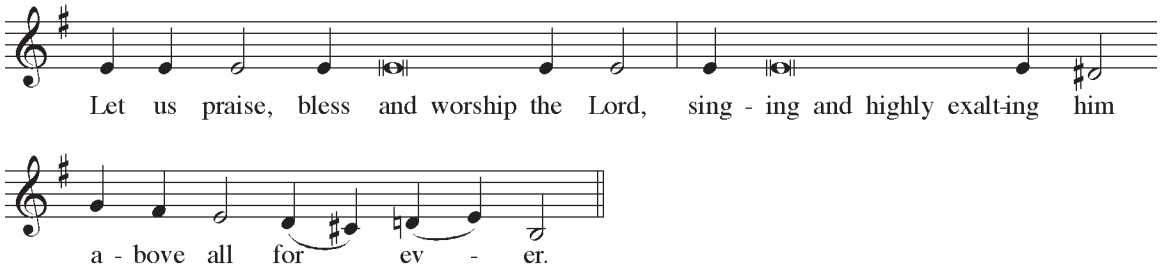
Tone 2



Let us praise, bless and worship the Lord, sing-ing and highly exalt-ing him
a - bove all for - ev - er.

The musical notation for Tone 2 is written on a single staff in G major. The melody is similar to Tone 1 but with a different phrasing. It consists of two lines. The first line contains the lyrics "Let us praise, bless and worship the Lord, sing-ing and highly exalt-ing him" and ends with a double bar line. The second line contains the lyrics "a - bove all for - ev - er." and ends with a double bar line. The melody is simple and melodic, with a final cadence on the word "er."

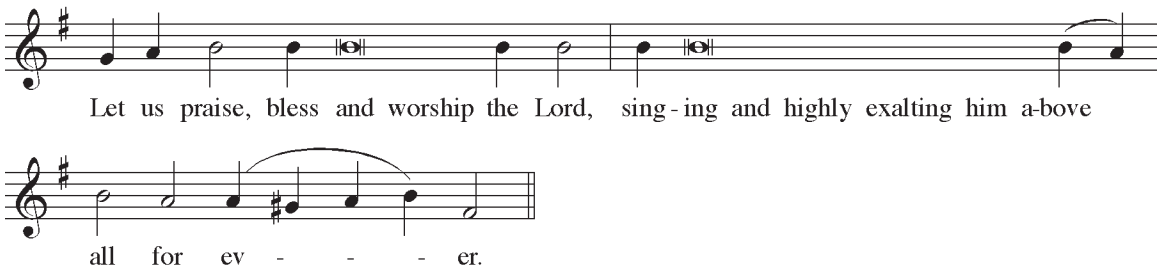
Tone 3



Let us praise, bless and worship the Lord, sing - ing and highly exalt-ing him
a - bove all for ev - er.

The musical notation for Tone 3 is written on a single staff in G major. The melody is similar to the previous tones but with a different phrasing. It consists of two lines. The first line contains the lyrics "Let us praise, bless and worship the Lord, sing - ing and highly exalt-ing him" and ends with a double bar line. The second line contains the lyrics "a - bove all for ev - er." and ends with a double bar line. The melody is simple and melodic, with a final cadence on the word "er."

Tone 4



Let us praise, bless and worship the Lord, sing-ing and highly exalting him a-bove
all for ev - - - er.

The musical notation for Tone 4 is written on a single staff in G major. The melody is similar to the previous tones but with a different phrasing. It consists of two lines. The first line contains the lyrics "Let us praise, bless and worship the Lord, sing-ing and highly exalting him a-bove" and ends with a double bar line. The second line contains the lyrics "all for ev - - - er." and ends with a double bar line. The melody is simple and melodic, with a final cadence on the word "er."

Tone 5

Let us praise, bless and wor-ship the Lord, sing-ing and highly exalting him a-bove

all for - ev - er.

Tone 6

Let us praise, bless and wor-ship the Lord, sing-ing and high-ly ex-alt-ing him

a- - - bove all for ev-er.

Tone 7

Let us praise bless and wor-ship the Lord, sing ing and high-ly ex - alt - ing

him a - bove all for - - - ev - er.

Tone 8

Let us praise, bless and worship the Lord, sing - ing and highly exalting him

