A Proposed Hymnal for the Byzantine Catholic Metropolitan Church of Pittsburgh

Traditional Spiritual Songs

Newly-Composed Hymns for the Liturgical Year

Metropolitan Cantor Institute
Byzantine Catholic Archeeparchy of Pittsburgh
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Preface

The Byzantine (Ruthenian) Catholic Church possesses as a rich inheritance a large collection of hymns to the Holy Trinity, to the Mother of God, and to the saints. These hymns are sung before and after services, and at pilgrimages and parish events. The melodies of these hymns were often used for settings of newly-composed hymns to other saints, and also for the Cherubic Hymn of the Divine Liturgy.

Our 1978 Divine Liturgies book, edited by Father William Levkulic, included a basic collection of these hymns in Slavonic and English; later collections added hymns for the Great Fast and Holy Week, and hymns to the Mother of God. But to date, no comprehensive collection of our hymns with music, and including singable English translations, has been widely available.

The commissions responsible for our 2006 service book, The Divine Liturgies of Our Holy Fathers John Chrysostom and Basil the Great, originally intended to produce an accompanying hymnal. The present collection is an attempt to bring that work to completion.

A collaborative effort

Although this volume was prepared by the Metropolitan Cantor Institute, the hymns themselves were published on the Internet as the work progressed, and made available to everyone in our church through the MCI website. Over fifty cantors contributed suggestions, corrections, and comments, and I would like to thank everyone who helped with this project.

The organization of this collection

The first half of this collection consists of hymns in parallel English and Slavonic (together with a few in Hungarian) from our traditional repertoire. These are divided into hymns to God, hymns to the Mother of God, and hymns for the liturgical year. Each hymn has been carefully examined, edited where necessary, and provided with music.

The second half of the collection consists of hymns composed specifically for the Sundays and feast days of the liturgical year. Most of these are the work of the first director of the Metropolitan Cantor Institute, J. Michael Thompson, who based each hymn on the Scripture readings and liturgical texts associated with the Sunday or feast. This section also includes hymns by other distinguished cantors and choir directors in our church, such as Professor John Kahanick.
Sources

The English texts in the first part of this volume are mainly taken from the collection of Father William Levkulic:

- *The Marian Hymnal* (1984, with cantor Jerry Jumba)
- *Hymns of the Great Fast* (not dated)

Each hymn has been checked against the original languages, as found in the Užhorod *Pisennik* (1913), the L’viv *Pisnoslovets* (1909), *Duchovni Pisni* (1969), and smaller collections of Christmas and Marian hymns.

In a few cases, hymns were omitted because of textual or theological problems; because they were framed in Latin rather than Eastern theology, or because they were little known and difficult to sing. For a complete list of hymns considered, see the following web page:

http://mci.archpitt.org/songs/Hymnal_Project.html

In some cases, existing texts were altered to fix grammatical problems or bad English accents. A wide range of musical sources were consulted for the best match to the text, keeping in mind that some melodies are used for several different hymns, or even for liturgical pieces such as the Cherubic Hymn. In most cases, the “ordinary” and best-known melody commonly used in our church was chosen. Where several versions of a melody existed, the version that best suited the text and was most singable was selected.

Use of “Western” melodies

Many of the newly-composed hymns were set to existing traditional melodies, following a pattern widely used in our church in Europe. Some were initially set to well-known Western melodies, such as tunes for Christmas carols sung in our church, particularly in order to highlight the unity of the feasts that fall before and after Christmas and Theophany in our tradition. But the dependence on “traditional” melodies means that a large fraction of these hymns being set to a single melody, *Pod tvoj pokrov* (*We hasten to your patronage)*.

In this draft hymnal, care has been taken not to rely too much on any one melody. Some well-known Christmas melodies, already sung in our church and included among the “traditional
hymns” as Christmas carols, are used during the winter Pascha. Other melodies from the English singing tradition have also been used:

- *Forest Green* for feasts associated with the Incarnation
- *Kingsfold* for feasts of apostles
- *Ellacombe* for feasts of monastic saints

In many cases, cantors *can* choose to sing these to traditional Rusyn melodies such as *Pod tvoj pokrov* if desired.

**Sundays and feast days**

The second part of the collection includes a hymn (based on the day’s assigned Scripture readings or the liturgical texts of Vespers) for each Sunday of the liturgical year. There is also a hymn for each major feast. (A major feast is one of Polyeleos rank or above.)

The Hymnal Project page includes hymns for saints below Polyeleos rank; these will eventually be collected in a separate volume, but can be printed and used now if desired.

**The Great Fast, Holy Week, and Pascha**

In the past, hymns concerning the Passion of Christ were sung throughout the Great Fast, often in connection with daily Divine Liturgies, the Stations of the Cross, or other Lenten devotions. With the restoration of much of our own spiritual tradition for the Great Fast (concentrating on conversion of heart and prayer, fasting, almsgiving and watchfulness), it was not initially clear how these hymns should be employed.

In this volume, we have selected those hymns most generally applicable during the Great Fast – hymns of repentance, and hymns that honor the Cross of our Lord without focusing entirely on the sufferings he endured. The hymn *Preterpivyj (Having suffered)* is included in this section, with a stipulation that while it can be sung after weekday services throughout the Great Fast, prostrations should not be made if it is sung after any service at which Holy Communion is distributed.

Other hymns closely connected with the Passion are assigned to Holy Week, coming *after* the hymns for Palm Sunday. In some cases, the Holy Week hymns have many more verses in Slavonic than have been put into English; these additional verses recount the entire story of the
Passion, which is why when singing the English versions, we often hear only about the betrayal of Judas, and the rest of the events of Holy Week are omitted.

After the Holy Week hymns, the hymnal includes additional hymns for Pascha (Easter). This has been a problem for our singing repertoire, and we continue to look for additions. (European hymns often include more Paschal hymns and hymns to “God the creator” than we have to date in English.)

**What is NOT in this hymnal**

In general, liturgical hymns from Vespers, Matins, and other services are not included in this volume, even though they were included in some previous collections. Some of these hymns are included now in the back of our Divine Liturgies book. Others, such as the Polyeleos (“Praise the name of the Lord”), “By the rivers of Babylon”, the Great Doxology, and the Magnificat (“My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord”), have very specific usages in our liturgy to mark particular points in the liturgical cycle. Singing them as *ad libitum* music weakens their liturgical role.

**Choral versions**

In the course of assembling this hymnal, many cantors and choir directors have asked for 3-part or 4-part arrangements for singing by a choir or congregation. It is my intent to provide a book (mostly likely having a larger page size) with such arrangements once the Music Commission has conducted their review of the hymnal and made any changes they feel necessary.

**Other considerations**

In general, the title of each hymn consists of its first words (enough to be recognizable) or, for newly-composed hymns, the Sunday or feast to which the hymn applies. The final hymnal will include an index of first lines at the back.

Tempo / metronome markings have not been included, since the appropriate tempo for a hymn can vary widely, based on a variety of factors including the acoustics of the space in which singing takes place.
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  - **Sound the trumpet** *(Vostrubite, voskliknite)*  
- **Feast of Saint Nicholas (December 6)**
  - **O Father Nicholas** *(Otče Nikolaje)*  
  - **O who loves Nicholas the saintly** *(O kto kto)*  
- **Nativity of the Lord (December 25)**
  - **Angels from heaven** *(So nebes Anhel)*  
  - **Come, shepherds, joyfully** *(Pasztorok, Pasztorok)*  
  - **Eternal God through gates of birth** *(Boh predv'ičnyj narodilsja)*  
  - **God the Lord eternal** *(Hospod' Boh predvičnyj)*  
  - **God’s Son is born** *(Boh sja raždajet)*  
  - **Heaven and earth** *(Nebo i zeml'a)*  
  - **In the town of Bethlehem** *(V Viflejemi novina)*  
  - **Joyful news** *(Nova radost' stala)*  
  - **Joyful tidings come our way** *(Radost' nam sja javl'ajet)*  
  - **Let creation shout with gladness** *(Vselennaja veselisja)*  
  - **Nations rejoice** *(Christos rodilsja)*  
  - **Now, Father Adam, lead our rejoicing** *(Nyňi, Adame, Vosveselisja)*  
  - **Praise the Lord** *(Dicsöség mennyben az Istennek)*  
  - **Today in the cave of Bethlehem** *(V Viflejemi dnes' Marija)*  
  - **Wondrous news** *(Divnaja novina)*
Angels we have heard on high
Hark! The herald angels sing
It came upon the midnight clear
Joy to the world
O come, all ye faithful.
O little town of Bethlehem
Silent night
Jasna zorja

Theophany of the Lord (January 6)
The choirs of angels sing
To Jordan’s water

The Great Fast (Holy Lent)
At the most holy cross
Beneath your cross I stand
Come now, all you faithful
Do not forsake us
Have mercy on me, O my God
Having suffered

Palm Sunday
O Son of David
Rejoice today

Great and Holy Week
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Pronunciation of Slavonic

The Church Slavonic texts in the following pages are presented in a variation of the Latin alphabet used with English, rather than in the original Cyrillic alphabet. Certain additional symbols are added to indicate the correct pronunciation. The system used here is one commonly employed in our prayer books.

In Church Slavonic, each letter has a uniform sound in whatever word it is found.

The following letters vary in pronunciation from their equivalent in the English language:

VOWELS

- A as in fAther (approx.)
- E as in bEt
- I as in bIt
- O as in mOre
- U as in mOOn
- Y as in bUt

CONSONANTS

- C as ts in wits
- Č as ch in Church
- CH as ch in loch
- D’ as di in radiant
- J as y in yet
- L’ as lli in brilliant
- Ň as ni in union
- R is always trilled
- Š as sh in show
- T’ as ti in celestial
- V’ as vi in Savior
- Ž as z in pleasure

Note: d’, l’, ň, t’, and v’ indicate that the given consonant is followed by the sound as “y” as in yellow, as shown in the examples above. (D’ and T’ are sometimes written Ď and Ť.)

Accented vowels are marked in order to assist in pronunciation, but may not be strongly accented when sung.

When in doubt, use the locally accepted pronunciation of Church Slavonic.
General Hymns
Hosts of angels on high

HOLY TRINITY

1. Hosts of angels on high give you glory supreme, O Holy
2. Count-less angels on high in the heav-ens a-bove praise you, O
3. The cher-ubim and se-ra-phim praise you, O
4. The arch-an-gels and the an-gels praise you, O
5. The a-pos-tles and the mar-tyrs praise you, O

Trinity: Holy, ho-ly, ho-ly God; Ho-ly, ho-ly,

Text: English translation of Vs’i T’a chory by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Vs’i T’a chory

1. Vs’i T’a cho - ry, ne-bes dvo - ry, Troj-ce sla - vjať.
2. Che - ru - vi - my, se - ra - fi - my, vos - kli - ca - jut’:
3. Arch - an - he - ly i an - he - ly vos - kli - ca - jut’:

Svjat, svjat, svjat Ho - spod’ Boh, Svjat, svjat, svjat

Chri - stos Boh, Svjat, svjat, svjat Duch Svja - tyj, Sa - va - ot.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
So great is God in power and glory,
O God of Zion, unique and eternal,

No mortal tongue can ever proclaim,
we can not fashion praises of worth,

So great His throne and power sublime,
nor tell in song how great is your glory,

No mortal mind can ever contain,
equal in heaven and upon the earth.

The one true God, we worship with love,
O Lord, our God, and Father in heaven,

Brighter than sun, more splendid than stars above,
give us your kind and merciful blessing now.

Text: English translation of Kol’slaven naš: v. 1, Fr. William Levkulic; v. 2, unknown
Melody: Dmitry Bortnyansky (1751-1825)
Kol’ slaven naš

1. Kol’ slaven naš Ho-spod’ v Si-oň-i,
   Ne moţet iz-ja-snit’ jaz-yk.
   Ve-lik On v ne-be-sach na tro-ňi,
   V by-lin-kach na ze-mli ve-lrik.
   Ve-zd’i Ho-spod’, Ve-zd’i On sla-ven,
   V no-šči vo dňi Si-ja-n’jem ra-ven.

2. Jak-ţe Ty slav-nyj, Bo-ţe v Si-oň-i,
   Ne ska-ţe to-ho sla-byj jaz-yk.
   Jak Ty ve-lič-nyj v ne-bi na tro-ňi,
   V by-lin-kach zem-nych jak-ţe ve-lrik.
   Vs’ičh Ty Ho-spod’ vs’im las-ki s y-la-ješ;
   Bla-ho-slo-vi, ser-deč-no bla-ha-jem.

Slavonic text: Mikhail Kheraskov (1733-1807)
Melody: Dmitry Bortnyansky (1751-1825)
We thank you, God Most High

1. We thank You, God Most High, our great Heavenly King.
2. O great and mighty God, praise and thanks be to you.

You have enlightened us; to you this pray'r we bring.
O listen to the fervent pray'r we sing to you this day.

Text: English translation of Blahodarim Boha; translator unknown
Melody: traditional
Blahodarim Boha

GOD THE FATHER

I - že nas pro-sv’i-tíl do u-tra dneš-ňa-ho.
Blah - ho-da-rení - je, čest’, si - la, i sla - va.
O b’i-dy, ne-mo - šči, spo - koj - no so - chra - nil.
Dal mňi bud - rost’ Du - cha i si - lu vsta - lo - sti.
Za - ča - ti po - koj - no, čto - by byl šča - stli - vyj.
I vo vsja - kom d’i - l’i Te - bi čest’ voz - da - ti.
Po - daj bod - rst - ven - nyj Duch, i daj kr’i - post’ no - ham.
I do - bro - je d’i - lo s pol’-zo - ju ro - bi - ti.

--- Slavonic text and melody: traditional ---
Accept me today

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

Accept me today as a participant of your mystical supper, O Son of God, for I will not reveal your mystery to your enemies, nor will I give you a kiss as did Judas, but like the thief I profess you: Remember me, O Lord, when you come in your kingdom.

English setting of Večeri Tvojeja tajnyja dnesj (troparion of Great and Holy Thursday), from The Divine Liturgies (2006)
Večeri Tvojeja tajnyja dnes’

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

Véceři Tvojeja tajnyja dnes’, Sýne Bóžij

pričástnika mja prijmi: ne bo vrahóm Tvoím tájnu

po vim, ni lobzáni-ja Ti dam jáko Júda,

no jáko razbójnik is povída-ju T’a: Pomjani mja,

Hospo-di, vo carstvi-ji Tvojem.

Slavonic text and melody: liturgical (troparion of Great and Holy Thursday)
Come now to us, O Christ

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

1. Come now to us, O Christ; welcome, we sing. Our hearts are filled with treasures when you enter in. With your divine protection and sorrow you bring boundless joy. Your peace and holy blessing we are kept from sin. You are the Light of Life, joy and happiness; come now to us, O Christ, each of us bless.

Text: English translation of Vitaj mežd’ nami by Fr. Ernest Dunda and Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Vitaj mežd’ nami

1. Vitaj mežd’ nami, Christe, vitaj. Ščašt’a je...
2. Vitaj mežd’ nami, Christe, vitaj. Ne-čaj ra...

di-jet Duša Toboju, napolňa...

serd-c’i, serd-c’i d’iti-ny. Ty naše solnce...

ži-t’a i raj, vitaj mežd’ nami, Christe, vitaj.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Give me your Body, O Christ

1. Give me your Body, O Christ, Savior and Sovereign, O
   Guest Divine. Come and rest in my soul, Christ, living

2. Salvation's cup I receive, filled with your Body and
   prayedBlood. Lord, my poor cry now perceive that I may

God, now and forever.
share your life divine.
1. Т’ило Христово пријму, Спаса и Хоспод:

2. Чашу спасенна пријму, Тила и Крови.

Boža živoh, ži zni blaho.

Slavonic text: traditional (adaptation of the Communion Hymn for Pascha)
Melody: traditional
Holy this moment

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

1. Holy this moment; joyous voices singing; rising to the heavens and your throne above. We sing of wondrous demption for eternal bliss. Christ died to save all blessings, our cup is overflowing. Our song will

2. Ever reposing on the holy altar; chalice of redemption and your throne above. We sing of wondrous demption for eternal bliss. Christ died to save all

blessings, our cup is overflowing. Our song will

tell the world: Jesus is love.
deemed the just from Hell’s abyss.

Text: English translation of Plivyj svitami by Fr. Ernest Dunda
Melody: traditional
Plivyj svitami

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

Plivyj svita-mi, pi-sne l’u-bo-vi, na zvuk tvoj
V ma-loj cha-ti-ni, v ma-lom ki-vo-t’i, hostit’ bez-
hro-mom so-ten hu-det. Na nas sply-val-
me-zne šca-st’a, l’u-bov: Sam Chri-stos Ho-

šca-st’a ču-do-ve, sam Chri-stos Ho-
čto na hol-hof-t’i, za hr’i-chi svi-tu

vo sla-vi i-det.
dal v žert-vi krov.

Slavonic text and melody: Fr. J Kišakevič
I do believe

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

1. I do believe and profess, O my Lord, you are the true Son of God, ___
   Who did come down to dwell in this temple. For I will not have your lieve___ our distress, bringing salvation to mankind.
   Mystery profaned, nor open gates to your foes. ___

2. Let me partake of this banquet today, here where You

Text: English translation of *Viruju Hospodi* by Fr. Ernest Dunda
Melody: traditional
Viruju Hospodi

Vi - ru - ju Ho - spod - i, i___ u - zna - ju, čto Ty Syn
Ty za pri - čast - ni - ka v chra - mi svja-tom, prij - mi mja

Bo - ha ži - va - ho. Prij - šol na zem - l’u, čtob
v taj - noj ve - če - ri, Taj - nu tvo - jim vo - ro -

du - šu mo - ju, spa - sti ot vsja - ko - ho zla - ho.
ham___ ne po - vim, i ne o - tvor - ju jim dve - r’i.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional (adapted from the prayer before Holy Communion)
Lord, in this holy Mystery

Lord, in this holy Mystery we give our love to you,

Offering our lives completely, humbly in gratitude.

Jesus, our joy and hope, here in this vale of tears

You bring us peace and gladness, driving away our fears.

Lord, in this holy Mystery we give our love to you,

Offering our lives completely, humbly in gratitude.

Text: English translation of "Isusa v Svjatych Tajnach" by Fr. Ernest Dunda
Melody: traditional
Isusa v Svjatych Tajnach

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Heavenly King, Comforter

HOLY SPIRIT

Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth, everywhere present and filling all things, Treasury of Blessings and Giver of Life, come and dwell within us, cleanse us of all stain, and save our souls, O gracious One.

Text and melody: Sticheron of Pentecost (Tone 6 samohlasen), from The Divine Liturgies (2006)
Carju Nebesnyj, Ut’išitel’u

Car-ju ne-bes-nyj, U-t’i-ši-te-l’u, Du-še is-ti-ny, i-že

vez-d’i syj i vsja is-pol-ňa-jaj, so-kro-viš-če bla-hich

i ži-zni po-da-te-l’u, prij-di i vse-li-sja v ny,

i o-či-sti ny ot vsja-ki-ja skver-ny, i spa-se, Bla-že,

du-ši na-sha.

Melody and Slavonic text: liturical (sticheron of Pentecost, Tone 6 samohlasen)
O Holy Spirit, mighty defender

1. O Holy Spirit, mighty defender,
   To all who love you, comfort you give.
   Ev'rywhere present, fountain of virtues,
   Without your kindness, no one could live.

2. O Holy Spirit, treasury of blessings,
   Come, as was promised, life-giving Flame.
   Come, dwell within us, quicken our cool hearts,
   Strengthen our purpose to praise your name.

Text: English translation of Carju nebesnyj, Bože mohučij by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Carju Nebesnyj, Bože mohučij

1. Carju nebesnyj, Bože mohučij,
2. Carju nebesnyj, skarbe lask mnohich,

Ty Ut’išitel’, Duch pravdy Ty,
Da te l’u ži t’ a, na nas zhadaj.

I že vezd’i syj i vsevi dučij,
Prijdi vselisja v serdcjach ubohich,

Tvoje j laski nam nizposli. posli.
Laski Tvoje j zdroj nam podaj! podaj!

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
The Holy Spirit shall come upon you

BEFORE THE HOMILY

The Holy Spirit shall come upon you and the power of the

Most High, and the power of the Most High shall

overshadow you.

Text: Luke 1:35
Melody: traditional
Duch Svja tyj snidet na t’a, i si la Vyš ňa ho,
i si la Vyš ňa ho o ssi nit t’a.

Text: Luke 1:35
Melody: traditional
A new commandment

AFTER THE LITURGY

1. A new commandment I give to you; that you
2. By this will all people know that you are

love each other, even as I have loved you.
my disciples, if you have love for each other.

Text: John 13:34-35
Melody: traditional
Siju zapovid’ daju vam

AFTER THE LITURGY

1. Siju zapovid’ daju vam, da l’ubi-te druga,
2. O sem bo razum-i-jut’ vs’i, 
   čto vy l’ubi-te me-ne,
   aš-če l’ubov pre-budet v vas.

Text: John 13:34-35
Melody: traditional
Hymns to the Mother of God
All the faithful come before you

1. All the faithful come before you, holy Virgin fair;
Bow-ing low before your icon we your name revere.
Glor-y we give to you, our pray’r and pleading hear.

2. Mother of our Lord and Savior, Mother of us all;
Help us in our needful moments, this, our pray’r, recall.
Be our loving intercessor when our death is near.

3. Merciful and only Mother, greatest help we know;
Guard us, keep us, and protect us; stand against our foe.
Never abandon your children; keep us free from fear.

Refrain

Text: English translation of Christijane, proslavl’ajme by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Christijane, proslavl’ajme

2. My do Te-be pri-bi-ha-jem, Ma-ti Bo-ža-ja,
3. Daj nam po-moč, Mi-lo-sti-va, je-di-na Ma-ti,

Po-klo-ñim-sja jej i-ko-ñi voz-daj-me sla-vu.
Ty vsim v’ir-nym o-bo-ro-na v nuž-d’i ve-li-ka.
Naj po-bo-rem u-sich vra-hov i su-po-sta-tov.

Refrain

Slava Tvo-ja, sla-va, Ma-ri-je pre-slav-na,

O Ma-ri-je, Ma-ti Bo-ža, mo-li-sja za nas.

I na su-d’i ne li-ši nas, jak prij-de toj čas.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
1. Beautiful holy Queen, now rejoice, purest one.
2. Mother of Jesus Christ, wearing her splendid crown,

You retained purity and have borne Christ, your Son.
At the court of the Lord, shines on us from her throne.

Joy to all who pray to you, bowing low before your throne,
Where you shine with radiance in your love so well known.

Text: English translation of Radujsja Carice, preskrasna D’ivice by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba, alt.
Melody: traditional
Radujsja Carice, prekrasna D’ivice

1. Radujsja Carice, prekrasna D’ivice,
2. Mati Jesus Christa vo carskoj koroni,

Ty Christa rodi la, divstvo so chranila.
Vo dvorach nebesnych si ja jet na tro ni.

Radujsja l’udi je, radujsja vsi ny ni

Se bo cista D’ivica si ja jet na tro ni.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Beneath your compassion

A

Be-neath your com-pas-sion we take ref- uge, O Vir- gin The-o-tokos. De-spise not our pray'rs, our pray'rs in our need, but de-liv-er us from dan-gers, for you a-lone are pure, for you a-lone are pure, for you a-lone are pure and bless-ed.

B

Be-neath your compas-sion we take ref- uge, O Vir-gin The-o-to kos. De-spise not our pray'rs in our need, but de-liv-er us from dan-gers, for you a-lone are pure and bless-ed.

Text: English translation of Pod tvoju milost’ by the Inter-Eparchial Liturgical Commission
Melody: traditional liturgical hymn


Melody and Slavonic text: traditional liturgical hymn
Christians, join in our procession

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Christians, join in our procession;
2. Pilgrims on the way to heaven,
3. Come and march beside us pilgrims;
4. So that we may find her great love,
5. Hasten, join the heavens in prayer,

Come and pray with us to Mary.
Placing all our cares behind us,
All together bow in homage
Let us sing with strong devotion.
Join the saints and all the angels;

Let us see the power of our prayer
Looking for fulfillment of the word.
To the Mother of our Savior
Sing to her a new and blessed hymn,
Praise together Mary most pure.

When we praise the Theotokos.
Earthly cares will not deter us.
As we seek her gracious favor.
Seeking heaven's inspiration.
All the universe gives glory.

Text: English translation of Christijane pribihajte by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba, alt.
Melody: traditional
Christijane pribihajte

1. Chris - ti - ja - ne pri - bi - haj - te,
2. Vo ne - bes - nych put - stvu - je - me,
3. Stu - paj - te že i vy s na - mi,
4. Za pre - mno - hoj l’u - bov je - ja,
5. Sko - ro, sko - ro pri - bi - haj - me,

I d’i - la na - ši vzi - raj - te,
Li - ša - je - me vsja do - čas - na,
Da - by my ne - by - li sa - mi,
Poj - me jej ot si - ly vse - ja,
I so - bor ve - lij vzi - raj - me,

Ko - to - ry - ja my tvo - ri - me,
I vsju su - je - tu zem - nu - ju,
Pred Ma - ri jej sja ja vi - ti,
Vo - spi - vaj - me pišň no - vu - ju,
Vsich svja - tych so an - he - la - mi,

Kol’ ma - ter’ Bo - žu sla - vi - me.
Vsja do - čas - na sut’ ne - ščast - na.
I po klon jej u či ni - ti.
Jak - by mož - no naj - kras - šu - ju.
S Ar - chan - hel’ - ski - mi či - na - mi.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
From our hearts we sinners

MOTHER OF GOD

1. From our hearts we sinners call upon you, Virgin.
2. Now we hasten to you, O most kind Protectress.
3. If you do not help us, we have no defender.
4. O dear Mother, hear us. Please do not forget us.

Look upon us, Mary, bless us with your kindness.
If you do not hear us, we will be alone here.
Kind and loving Mother, evil could consume us.
Pure one, grant our request and petition your Son.

Send your help upon us, we ask with fervent tears.

Mary, hear our prayer.

Text: English translation of Prosime t’a D’ivo by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba
Melody: traditional
Prosim t’a D’ivo

1. Pro - si - me t’a D’i - vo hriš - ny - ji u - serd - no
2. K te - bi pri - pa - da - jem, D’i - vo u - sly - ši nas,
3. Ked’ ne za - stu - piš nas hde sja po - d’i - je - me?
4. O Ma - ti Bo - ža - ja! Ne za - buď ty za nas,

Priz - ri, O Ma - ri - je, na nas mi - lo - serd - no!
Si - ro - tam ty Ma - ti, mi - la ne li - ši - nas.
La - ska - va - ja Ma - ti vsi my po - hib - ne - me.
U - mo - li či - sta - ja, svo - ho Sy - na za nas.

Po - mo - ži nad na - mi pro - sim so sle - za - mi,

Ma - ri - je po - mož.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Immaculate Mary (The Lourdes Hymn)

1. Im - mac - u - late Ma - ry, your prai - ses we sing;
2. In hea - ven the bles - sed your glo - ry pro - claim;
3. In grief and temp - ta - tion, in joy and in pain,

you reign now in splen - dor with Je - sus, our King.
on earth we, your chil - dren, in - voke your sweet name.
we turn to you, Ma - ry, your fa - vor to gain.

Re - joice! Re - joice! Re - joice, O Mar - y!

Text: traditional, unknown translator
Melody: traditional French tune
Likuj, Presvjataja

1. Likuj, Presvjeta, Divo i Mati,
2. Raduj-sja, Carice neba i zemlji,
3. Likuj, Pomoce Tebe zovu, tich,
4. Raduj-sja roda, žaja Isusa Christa,

Ispolnen na l’ubvi i blagodati.
Serdecni molitvy nasih vse prijemi.
Uti cho sich do Tebe hrjadu, tich.
Bla slovenja Divo Precista.

Likuj, likuj, likuj, Marie,
Čistym serdcom umilenije.

Text: traditional, unknown translator
Melody: traditional French tune
Mary, look upon us

1. Mary, look upon us and favor with your grace;
2. With sincere petition our hearts cry out and plead.
3. If you would not hear us, to whom else could we turn?

We your faithful children are safe in your embrace.
Even if we speak not, you know our every need.
Kind and gentle Mary, your children do not spurn.

Refrain

Do not let us perish; Virgin Mother, help us.

Ev’ry Christian cherish who turns to you for aid.

Text: English translation of Prizri, O Marije by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody and Slavonic text: traditional
Prizri, O Marije

1. Pri - zri, O Ma - ri - je, na tvoj pre - kras-nyj l’ud.
2. So is - kren-nym serd - cem u - mil’ - no t’a pro-sjat,
3. Jes - li nas o - sta - viš, hde sja po - d’i - je - me?

Jak s is - kren-nym serd-cem vsi do te - be hrja-duť.
Slez - nym - i o - ča - mi skorb svo - ju pod - no-sjat’.
Las - ka - va Ma - ri - je, vs’i my po - hib - ne - me.

Refrain

Ne daj po - hi - ba - ti, O Bo - ža - ja Ma - ti,

O Bo - ža - ja Ma - ti, v’ir-nym Chris - ti - ja - nam.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Mother of all people

1. Mother of all people in the world to you we call.
2. From all time you were the chosen Mother of us all.

After God, we honor you, the Mother of us all.
You give grace to all your children when through prayer they call.

From the corners of the earth, humble people pray to you.
From your holy icon, you protect us at all times,

 Sovereign Queen and Virgin Mother, we rejoice in you.
When in need we ask your help and turn to you, so kind.

Tex: English translation of Mati svita, mnohopita by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Mati svita, mnohopita

1. Ma-ti svi-ta mno-ho-pi-ta ne-bes-na sla-va,
2. Ty sja Ma-ti Bo-hu sta-ти jak spo-do-bi-la,

A po Bo-ži v čes-ti mno-zi ty ve-li-ča-va.
Razom ko nam jak ko Sy-nam z da-ry pri-by-la.

Te-be zo-vut vsi stra-ny, i ni-šči-ji iz bra-ny:
Svja-ti-te-li i-ko-ny, jak ty do o-bo-ro-ny,

Vla-dy-či-ce vsich Ca-ri-ce D’i-vo ra-duj-sja.
Vo vsem ra-zi v tom o-bra-zi Bla-ho-spiš-na,

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
’Neath your holy icon kneeling

MOTHER OF GOD

1. ’Neath your holy icon kneeling, we poor sinners
2. From the starry heights of heaven look upon your
3. Keep us free from all life’s evils, free from any

bring our pleading. In intercessor for all mankind,
pleading children. We beseech help to be faithful,
kind of troubles. Help us gain eternal happiness,

O most holy Mary.
O most holy Mary.
O most holy Mary.

Text: English translation of Ko tvojej svjatoj ikoni by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Ko tvojej svjatoj ikoňi

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Ko tvojej svjatoj ikoňi, pri-bi-ha-jem
2. So vy-so-ty ne-bes-ny-ja, pri-zri na voz-
3. Ot-vra-ti ot nas na-pa-sti, voj-nu ho-lod,

my hriš-ny-ji, Za-stup-ni-ce ve-li-ja,
dy-chä-ni-ja, Ro-da te-b’i v’ir-na-ho,
bid-bo-sti, Ne-daj nam po-hib-nu-ti,

Pre-svja-ta-ja Ma-ri-ja.
Ne o-sta-vi si-ra-ho.
So-chra-ni nas v c’i-lo-sti.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
O Mary, Mother of our God

MOTHER OF GOD

1. O Mary, Mother of our God, Most Pure One,
2. O Most Pure One, you were enthroned as heaven's Queen.

Intercede for us before our Lord and God, your Son.
Even angels bow to you and hold you in esteem.

Robed in radiance, more than all the stars above,
Holy virgin Queen, made so by God's love.

Text: English translation of O Marije, Mati Boža, Prečista by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody text: traditional
O Marije, Mati Boža Precista

MOTHER OF GOD

1. O Marije, Mati Boža, Prečista,
2. Ty Carice ar-chan-he-lov, Prečista,
3. Podavaj nam tvoju pomoč, Prečista,

Prosi za nas svoho Syna, Isusa Christa.
Prosi za nas svoho Syna, Isusa Christa.
Prosi za nas svoho Syna, Isusa Christa.

Svita Zornice, Nebesnaja Carice,

Svjeta, Prečista, Divo Marije.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
O Virgin Mary, Mother of God

1. O Virgin Mary, Mother of God,
   Blest is the fruit of your holy womb;

   Lily of heaven, most fragrant flower,
   You nourished Jesus, God and our Savior.

   Clothed with the sun, the moon at your feet,
   For our salvation your heart did grieve;

   O purest Virgin, Christ is with you
   Now, holy Mary, all pain is through.

Text: English translation of O Bohorodice, D'ivo Marije by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: Fr. V. Matyuk
O Bohorodice, D’ivo Marije

MOTHER OF GOD

1. O Bohorodice, D’ivo Marije,
2. Blahoslovennyj Plod creva tvoju,

Raduj-sja, raduj, nebes Le-li-je!
Ty Mati Spasa, Bo-ha sa-mo-ho.

Solncem pribrana v Kryta du-ho-ju,
Dla nas spasenje v Tebi sja kryjet.

Marije cista, Hospod s to-bo-ju!
Raduj-sja, raduj, neba Le-li-je!

Marije cista, Hospod s to-bo-ju!
Raduj-sja, raduj, neba Le-li-je!

Slavonic text and melody: Fr. V. Matyuk
Purest Mother, people of the homeland

Pu-rest Mo-ther, peo-ple of the home-land sing of your gra-cious-ness;
saints and an-gels with them sing your prai-ses, O ho-ly Pa-tro-ness.

For all sin-ners, you ease suf-fer-ing by stretch-ing forth your
sa-ving hand. Ne-ver let us per-ish!

Text: English translation of Prečistaja D’ivo Mati, našeho kraju by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba, alt.
Melody: traditional
Prečistaja D’ivo Mati, našeho kraju

MOTHER OF GOD

Prečistaja D’ivo Mati, našeho kraju

na nebesi i na zemli t’a veličaju.

Ty hrišnikov v t’az-koj muki, čerez tvoji

spa-sa-ješ ru-ki: ne daj propasti.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Purest of Virgins

Pur - est of vir - gins, Mo - ther of God, re - joice, re - joice,
heaven - ly Queen. All those who love you fer - vent - ly call you,
with great de - vo - tion sing your prai - ses. Mo - ther of Je - sus,
Mo - ther to all, hear and re - ceive our pray’rs as we call.

Text: English translation of Božaja Mati, Čistaja D’vice by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba
Melody: Fr. V. Matyuk
Božaja Mati, Čistaja D’ivice

Božaja Mati, čISTA D’i-vi-ce, ra-duj-sja, ra-duj,
aša Carice. Mir ves’ kre-ščen-nuj t’a pro-slav-l’a-je,
mo-lit-sja šči-ro pis’n’i spi-ca-je. Božaja Mati,
Matija l’u-dej, prij-mi pis’tu-ju, šči-rich l’u-dej.

Slavonic text and melody: Fr. V. Matyuk
Rejoice, O purest Mother

1. Re-joice, O pur-est Moth-er, full of grace, most in-no-cent.
3. You, O Vir-gin Mo-ther of Christ, all cre-a-tion holds you dear,
4. The bright rays of the sun won-drous-ly en-ligh-ten you dear.
5. Come, dear Mo-ther, you are chosen; now your Son ad-dres-ses you.
6. The whole world gives you glo-ry; they ex-alt you in the faith.

Even an-gels in their glo-ry nev-er shone more ra-di-ant.
Cher-u-bim and Ser-a-phim know that you are heav-en's Queen.
See-ing you as the most pure one af-ter your Dor-mi-tion.
You shook loose the dust of earth, ne-ver burn-ing sa-cred bush.
You have found your ho-ly sta-tion in the king-dom of the Lord.
Will you be our in-ter-ces-sor? You are free of ev’ry sin.

Pray for me, pray for me, heav-en's Queen, Mar-ry.
Help us all who call on thee.

Text: English translation of Veselisja, vo čistot'i by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba
Melody: traditional
Veselisja, vo čistot’i

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Veselišja, vo čistot’i procvitšaja D’vičce
2. O kružena dnešňahodňa, množest-vom anhelov;
3. Tebe Christa Mater’ D’vuv vsjatvar udivljet,
4. Tebe solnca jasny luchi ozarjajut predivno.
5. Prijdi mati izbranaja, hlaholet Syn tebi,
6. Ves’tebe mir proslavlajet, ublažajut virny,

Ivanhelskoj nevinnosti blesťača Zornice.
I vinceanja ja ot Tvorca vysšecheruvimov.
Vidjatebe precishi sju iposmerti sussču.
O trasšujuprachsej zemli nepal’nakupinov.
Bla hujčast’ izbravšaja na nebesach sebi.
Zastupniča budizemnym ne pritchastna skveriny.

Marije, Marije, nebesnacarice,

Hrisnikov zastupnica.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Rejoice, O purest Queen

1. Rejoice, O purest Queen of heaven and of earth.
2. Above the Cherubim, beyond the Seraphim,
3. More brilliant than the sun and brighter than the moon,
4. O Mary, Mary, the Virgin glorified,
5. O Mary, you are praised and blest in heaven's realm.

Blest are you, Mary, Mother of God, most you are greater than all angelic thrones, soaring you shine radiant throughout all creation, brighter blest are you, more than all women, O As in heaven, also upon the earth, all

holly intercessor.
in the highest heaven.
than all the stars.
Mother of God.
people glorify you.

Text: English translation of Radujsja Carice by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba, alt.
Melody: traditional
Radujsja Carice

1. Radujsja Carice neba Vladyčice,
2. Bolša Cheruvinov vysša Serafimov,
3. Nad solnce jasnijša, nad lunoj bilša
4. Marije, Marije, D'vici ce prechval'na,
5. Budi veličena, i blahoslavena,

Blahoslavena Marije, nasa
Pače oblovakov nebesnych i An-
O Zornica nebesna ja nad zvizdy
Blahoslvena vo žene nach, Boha
Jak na nebi tak na zemli, ot vsich

za - stupni ce.
hel' - skich tro - nov.
svit' _____ l'ij - ša.
Ma ti slav - na.
u - blažen - na.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Rejoice, O purest Queen (alternate version)

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Re - joice, O pur - est Queen of hea - ven and of earth.
2. A - bove the Che - ru - bim, be - yond the Se - ra - phim,
3. More bril - liant than the sun and bright - er than the moon,
4. O Ma - ry, Ma - ry, the Vir - gin glo - ri - fied,
5. O Ma - ry, you are praised and blest in hea - ven's realm.

Blest are you, Ma - ry, Mo - ther of God,
you are great - er than all an - gel - ic thrones,
you shine ra - diant through - out all cre - a - tion,
blest are you, more than all wo - men,
As in hea - ven, al - so on the earth,
our ho - ly in - ter - ces - sor.
who soar in high - est hea - ven.
far bright - er than the stars.
O Mo - ther of our God.
all peo - ple glo - ri - fy you.

Text: English translation of Radujsja Carice by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba, alt.
Melody: traditional
Radujsja Carice (alternate version)

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Radujsja Carice neba Vladyčice,
2. Bol’ša Cheruvimov vysša Serafimov,
3. Nad solncem jasnijša, na lunoj biliša
4. Marije, Marije, D’vice prechval’na,
5. Budi veličena, i blahoslovena,

Blahosloven na Marije, naša
Pače obkov nebesnych i An-
O Zornica nebesna ja nad zvizdy
Blahoslvena vo že nach, Boha
Jak na nebi tak na zemli, ot vsich

za stupnice.
hel’skich trownov.
svit’ l’ijša.
Ma - ti slav - na.
u blažena.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos!

Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you! Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb. For you gave birth to Christ the Savior and Redeemer of our souls.

Text: English translation of Bohorodice D’ivo, radujsja (troparion from festal Vespers), from The Divine Liturgies (2006)
Melody: Mikhail Strokin (1832-1887)
Bohorodice D’ivo, radujsja

MOTHER OF GOD

Slavonic text: liturgical (troparion from festal Vespers)
Melody: Mikhail Strokin (1832-1887)
Sing with joy and pray together

1. Sing with joy and pray together, come to Union-town,
2. All the year we call upon you, knowing that you care.
3. At your shrines throughout the world all nations sing and pray,
4. Now before your holy image all our cares we bring,

Where we celebrate as pilgrims on this mount renowned.
With our hearts so full of joy, we honor you with prayer.
For you told in many visions, Christ must be our way.
Pleading to our loving Mother, prayers in song we sing.

Refrain

After your Dormition, you reign as Queen for all:

“Come to me now, all my children, hear my loving call.”

Text: English translation of Palomniki Uniontowns'ki by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Palomniki Uniontowns’ki

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Palomniki Uniontowns’ki, pojte veselo,
2. Čilyj rok my rozmyslali, Mamko, o tebi,
3. Radost’ v serdju my majeme, D’ivo Marije,
4. Pered obraz tvoj padajem, D’ivo Prečista,

Voznesena D’iva Svjata, nyjni nebo.
Dnes’ majeme radost’ v serdju, ide me k tebi.
Jak prekrasnyj tvoj obraz, tut my vidime.
Svoji pros’by tut skladajem, Matiljuba.

Refrain

Slyšali my krasnyj hlas, jako Mamko, kličes nas,
Pojte ko mni d’iti moji, bo vže prišol čas.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Virgin Mother, Intercessor

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Virgin Mother, Intercessor, O Mary, Mary.
2. If you leave us unprotected, O Mary, Mary,
3. We are always, Christian people, O Mary, Mary,

Help to keep us from misfortune, O Mary, Mary.
Mother of God, we would perish, O Mary, Mary.
Under your protective mantle, O Mary, Mary.

O Mary, faithful Mother, be our Helper, Mediator.

Call upon your Son, our Savior, and protect us from all sin.

Text: English translation of D’ivo Mati zastupaj nas by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba
Melody: traditional
D’ivo Mati zastupaj nas

1. D’ivo Ma-ti za-stu-paj nas, O Ma-ri-je, Ma-ri-je.

Ot na-pa-sti o-chran-jaj nas, O Ma-ri-je, Ma-ri-je.
Po-hib-ne-me Bo-ža Ma-ti, O Ma-ri-je, Ma-ri-je.
Pod po-krov jej pri-bi-haj-me, O Ma-ri-je, Ma-ri-je.

O Ma-ri-je, Ma-ti vir-na, pro-so za nas svo-ho Sy-na.

Bu-di na-ša po-mošč-ni-ca, hriš-ni-kom za-stu-pni-ca.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Virgin, we beseech you

1. Virgin, we beseech you, hear our tearful plea.
2. Turn to us with mercy, see and hear our need.

Without you as Mother, orphans we would be.
Send the help we ask for; give your hand to lead.

Help your children, help your children, tearfully we pray.

Mother Mary, Mother Mary, all our fears allay.

Like the bright star of the morning signs the light of day,

Be our guardian, be our helper. Lead us heaven's way.

Call your children, guide us safely. Let none go astray.

Text: English translation of *Prosime t’a D’ivo šlem do tebe hlas* by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba
Melody: Fr. V. Stech
Prosime t’a D’ivo šlem do tebe hlas

MOTHER OF GOD

Slavonic text and melody: Fr. V. Stech
We come to you in prayer (I)

1. We come to you in prayer, Virgin Queen of heaven.
2. Mother benevolent, caring for your children,
3. Now as we call to you, holy Virgin Mary,
4. Do not withhold your love; we need your protection;

Will you receive us now, be our intercessor?
Turn not away from us as we seek your blessing.
Will you receive us now, purest flow’r of heaven?
Rescue and take us far from the pow’r of evil.

O Mary, Mary, most holy Virgin.

Text: English translation of Pribihajem k tebi by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba
Melody: traditional
Pribihajem k tebi (I)

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Pri - bi - ha - jem k te - bi, ne - bes - na Ca - ri - ce.
3. Vzy - va - jem do te - be, či - sta - ja Ma - ri - je,
4. Ne - pre - stan či - sta - ja, voz - no - si - ti mol’ - by,

Prij - mi nas do se - be na - ša za - stup - ni - ce.
Ne - o - ti - mi ot nas svo - jej bla - ho - da - ti.
Prij - mi nas do se - be raj - ska - ja le - li - je.
Iz - bav nas Ma - ri - je ot vra - žej ne - vo - li.

Ma - ri - je, Ma - ri - je, Pre - svja - ta - ja D’i - vo.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
We come to you in prayer (II)

MOTHER OF GOD

We come to you in prayer, Vir - gin Queen of hea - ven.
Now as we call to you, ho - ly Vir - gin Ma - ry,
Do not with - hold your love; we need your pro - tec - tion;

Will you re - ceive us now, be our in - ter - ces - sor?
Will you re - ceive us now, pur - est flow’r of hea - ven?
Res - cue and take us far from the pow’r of e - vil.

Mo - ther be - ne - vo - lent, car - ing for your chil - dren,

Turn not a - way from us as we seek your bles - sing.

Text: English translation of Pribihajem k tebi by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba
Melody: traditional
Pribihajem k tebi (II)

1. Pribihajem k tebi, nebesna Carice.
2. Vzyvajem do tebe, cista ja Marije,
3. Ne prestan cista ja, vozno si ti mol' by,

1. Prijmi nas do sebe nasza zastupnice,
2. Prijmi nas do sebe rajaska ja lelije.
3. Izбав nas Marije ot vražej novoli.

1. Budinam Marije, laskava ja Mati.
2. Ne oti mi ot nas svojej blado da ti.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
We hasten to your patronage

1. We hasten to your patronage, O Maid-en full of grace. We seek your help in ev’ry need, our Queen and Advocate.
2. O loving Mother, guard us now, who cry to you for aid. All those who place their hope in you remain so unafraid. And keep us free from sinful deeds O Virgin, most belov’d. We ask you to forsake us not; give mercy from above.
3. Your Son will hear your ev’ry pray’r, O Mother of our Lord. We chance to perish without help, for such is sin’s reward. O Mother Mary, we ask you to speak on our behalf, salvation’s goal is won.

Text: English translation of Pod tvoj pokrov pribihajem by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Pod tvoj pokrov pribihajem

MOTHER OF GOD

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
We implore you, Virgin

1. We implore you, Virgin: hear the cries of sinners.
2. Urgently we call you, Lady Theotokos:
3. We appeal, O Mary, fervent in devotion;

From our hearts we call you; send your gracious mercy.
In-ter-vene, O Mo- ther, you, the great protec-tor.
we en-trust our selves to your di-vine pro-tec-tion.

Shield us from mis-fortune, keep us from de-struc-tion.

O most ho-ly Mo- ther, save all faith-ful Chris-tians.

Text: English translation of Molime t’a D’ivo; translator unknown
Melody: traditional
Molime t’a D’ivo

1. Molime t’a D’ivo hrišnyji userdno.
2. Ktebi pribihajem, O Mati Božija.

Prizri, O Marije, nanas miloserdno.
O D’ivo Marie, najščastlivijsha.
Prijmi nas Marie kohda umirajem.

Nadaj pohibati, O Božaja Mati.

Na daj pohibati, O Božaja Mati.
O Božaja Mati, virnym Christija-nam.

MOTHER OF GOD

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
When the angel came

1. When the angel came and announced to her: From the Spirit you'll conceive,
2. To Judea's hills and Elizabeth, Mary went to fill God's plan.

In humility and with trust in God, Mary answered: I believe!
Humbly she proclaimed how her soul rejoiced at God's mercy for all man.

With our heart's devotion true, hymns and pray'rs we offer you,

Temple for His birth, fairest flow'r of earth, worthy of all prais-es due.

3. (space left for translation of remaining Slavonic verses)

4.

5.
14. When your time had come, into heaven's realm you were taken by the Lord. You were glorified with angelic hosts, golden Vessel of the Word.

15. You were made the Queen, and received a crown; earth and heaven bow to you. From your loving heart grace and favor flowed to all those who honor you.

Melodyt: traditional
Anhel Božij

MOTHER OF GOD

1. An-hel Bo-žij voz-vi-stil t’a: O Ma-ri-je, Ma-ri-je.  


Čto zač-nes ot Du-cha Svja-ta, O Ma-ri-je, Ma-ri-je.  
Ja-ka kras-nas i mi-la, Ro-žan-co-va Ma-ri-ja,  
V Bo-žom Chra-mi, na pre-sto-li, Či-sta, bi-la le-li-ja.  

V jaslach Syna položilas’, O Marije, Marije.  Jaka krasna...  

Bohu v žertvu ’ho prineslas’, O Marije, Marije.  Jaka krasna...  

5. V cerkvi jeho Ty orbr’ila, O Marije, Marije.  
L’ubeznono svoho Syna, O Marije, Marije.  Jaka krasna...
   Anhel z neba ’ho ukr’ipl’al, O Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...

7. Svoho Syna povjazali, O Marije, Marije.
   Strašno Jeho bičovali, O Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...

8. Terňom jeho uvinčali, O Marije, Marije.
   I trost’ jemu v ruki dali, O Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...

   Tri raz pod nim t’ažko upal, O Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...

10. Christos na krest’i raspjat byl, O Marije, Marije.
    Čtoby hrišnikov odkupil, O Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...

    Otvoril nam bramu nebes, O Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...

    Sidit’ odesnuju Otc’a, O Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...

    Kotoroho nam obic’al, O Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...

    Z Anhelami t’a proslavl’al, O Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...

15. Slavno v nebi t’a uvinčal, O Marije, Marije.
    Nam vsim z Caric’u t’a dal, O Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Where our Mother reigns in heaven

MOTHER OF GOD

Where our Mother reigns in heaven there our hope and comfort lie.

Ev'ry pray'r and supplication brings us grace and mercy nigh.

Never has it e'er been known that a pray'r you did not hear

When misfortune or affliction turned our joy to bitter tears.

O Mary, star of stars, untold grace to us you give.

Ev'er ready is your care that in Christ our life we live.

Text: English translation of Tam, hde v nebi by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Tam hde v nebi Boža Maţi, naša utiča, naš pokrov;

Tam bla-hajem bla-ho-da-ti, dl'a vsich našich mo-li-tov.

Ješče ne ču-van-no ni-koli, čtob o-na ne po-moh-la,

Ci u ho-rju, ci v ne-do-l'i, to-mo zem-na-ho ži-ťa.

O Ma-ri-je, zo-re zor, ty da-ješ nam lask bez mir,


Slavonic text and melody: traditional
You, O Mary, our dear Lady

1. You, O Mary, our dear Lady, from all ages
2. You, O Virgin, gave birth to Christ. Your hands held your
3. Crowned with glory, splendid Lady, earth and heaven
4. Brilliant angels all surround you, singing splendid

you are chosen. O most holy Theotokos,
sov’reign Savior.
are your kingdom.
praises to you.

you comfort us with your mercy.

Text: English translation of Ty, Marije, naša Panna by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba
Melody: traditional
Ty, Marije, naša Panna

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Ty Ma-ri-je na-ša Pan-nna, ot vsich ro-dov
2. Spa-sa-Chris-ta ty ro-di-la, na ru-kach svo-
3. Ty Ca-ri-ca vo ko-ro-n’i, voz-si-da-ješ’
4. An-he-ly t’a o-kru-ža-jut, jak Ca-ri-cu
   pred-iz-bran-na. O Ma-ri-je pre-svja-ta-ja,
   -jich no-si-la.
   na pre-sto-l’i.
   pro-slav-l’-jut.

Ty u-t’i-cha vsim bla-ha-ja.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Traditional Hymns For the Liturgical Year

In English, Slavonic, and Hungarian
Come, O Jesus

Cantor or Priest:

Let heaven above rejoice, let the clouds sprinkle truth and let the earth germinate,

and bring forth the Savior!

Refrain:

Come, O Jesus, our Savior, re deem and save us!

Cantor or Priest (the faithful sing the refrain after each petition):

O Christ the Savior, our true God, come to us and save us!

O Christ the Savior, incarnate Son of the Eternal God, come to us and save us!

O Christ the Savior, marvelous Fruit of the Holy Spirit, come to us and save us!

O Christ the Savior, most holy Fruit of the most pure Virgin, come to us and save us!

O Christ the Savior, source of our salvation, come to us and save us!

O Christ the Savior, the bright Sun of the world, come to us and save us!

O Christ the Savior, burning Thirst of the patriarchs, come to us and save us!

O Christ the Savior, glorious Vision of the prophets, come to us and save us!

O Christ the Savior, resplendent Star of Bethlehem, come to us and save us!

O Christ the Savior, bright apparition to the shepherds, come to us and save us!

O Christ the Savior, abundant dew from heaven, come to us and save us!

O Christ the Savior, who love us with all your heart, come to us and save us!
Sound the trumpet

ENTRANCE OF THE THEOTOKOS
NOVEMBER 21

1. Sound the trumpet and proclaim the praises,
Now the Dove is entering so gracefully,
She is honored by the holy Cherubim,

Praises to the Mother of our Lord and God.
Sweetest sounding Fountain flowing joyfully.
Greeted by the soaring six-winged Seraphim.

Entering the holy temple she brings blessings
Strength of Angels, Queen of heaven, from all times the
Angels circle all around the Tabernacle

from the Lord who is the eternal Word.
chosen Mother of the never setting Sun.
filled with gracious holy gifts of the Lord.

Text: English translation of Vostrubite, voskliknite by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba, alt.
Melody: traditional
Vostrubite, voskliknite

ENTRANCE OF THE THEOTOKOS
NOVEMBER 21

1. Vostrubite, voskliknite,
2. Sevocho dit lastovica,
3. Pretekut jej Cheruvian,

Mater’ Božiju chvalite:
Sladkopisni va c’ivni ca,
Privitstvu jut Serafimy,

Vochondjašču vosvja ta ja prinosjašču
Sil bezplotnych Monarchinja, inebes Ho-
O kružajut kvot svjatyj ispolnenyj

Vosvjažal slovo pred vičnoje.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
O Father Nicholas

SAINT NICHOLAS
DECEMBER 6

1. O Father Nicholas, renowned through ev'ry land,
   wonder-worker and helper to all in need, anointed
   pray to God for all who are enslaved by sin that we may
   See your children who honor and praise your name, and help us

2. O Shepherd of your flock, disciple of the Lord,
   Look down, O holy one, from heaven's calm embrace.
   by God's own hand.
   seek his reward.
   when we need grace.

Text: English translation of Otcе Nikolaje by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
 Otče Nikolaje

1. Otčе Nikolaje, Svja-ti-te-lem sla-vo,
2. Pa-styr'-u iz-bran-nyj, Chri-stov na-sl'i-dni-če,
3. Pri-zri o Svja-ti-tel' iz vy-so-ka ne-ba,

Za nas hr'iš-nych mo-li Bo-ha, Bo-žij u-ho-dni-če.
Kol' nas u-hne-ta-jut nu-ždy i po-tre-ba.

To the melody Radujsja Carice, as sung by the Uzhhorod Seminary Choir.
O who loves Nicholas the saintly

SAINT NICHOLAS
DECEMBER 6

1. O who loves Nicholas the saintly, O who serves
2. He who dwells in God's holy mansions is our help
3. Holy Saint, hearken to our prayer; let not life
4. Saint Nicholas, pray for us who love you. O Father,

Nicholas the Saintly, him will Nicholas receive,
on the land and oceans. He will guard us from all ills,
drive us to despair. All our efforts shall not wane,
humbly we beseech you. We will always praise your name;

and give help in time of need. holy Father Nicholas!
keep us pure and free from sins, holy Father Nicholas.
singing praises to your name, holy Father Nicholas.
your great deeds we will proclaim for ever, for ever.

Text: English translation of O kto kto: Prof. Michael P. Hilko (vv. 1-3), Fr. William Levkulic (v. 4)
Melody: traditional
1. O kto kto Ni-kola-ja l'u-bit, O kto, kto Ni-kola-ju
2. O kto, kto ži-vet v je-ho dvo-ry po-mo-šenik na zem'-li i
3. Ni-kolaj, mo-li-sja za na-mi, pro-sim t'a vsi so sle-
slu-žit, To-mu svja-tyj Ni-kolaj na vsja-kij čas
mo-r'î. Iz-met je-ho ot na-pa-sti ne dasť je-mu
za-mî. My t'a bu-dem vo-schva-la-ti im-ja tvoj-e
po-ma-haj, Ni-kolaj, Ni-kolaj.
v hr'i-chi v pa-sti: Ni-kolaj, Ni-kolaj.
ve-li-ča-ti vo v'i-ki, vo v'i-ki.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Angels From Heaven

1. Angels from heaven came to you shepherds.
2. There in a manger, you will behold Him,
3. So close beside Him, Mary His mother;

Have no fear! Have no fear! Has ten to honor Him,
Son of God. Son of God. Child whose humility
Virgin pure! Virgin pure! Soothed by her gentle hands,

born near in Bethlehem; offer gifts though poor and small.
veils His divinity, our true Savior, Christ the Lord.
while beasts in wonder stand, her true Son, yet Son of God.

Text: English translation of So nebes Anhel by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
So nebes Angel

1. So ne-bes An-hel pri-šed-še ko vam,
2. U-zri-te Sy-na Bož-ja rož-den-na
3. Pri nem jest’ Ma-ti Je-ho pre-či-sta

Pa-sty-r'i, pa-sty-r'i. Do Vif-le-je-ma
Vo jas-lach, vo jas-lach. On bu-det vs'im vam
Ma-ri-ja, Ma-ri-ja. Mež-du by-dl’a-ty,
/hrja-d'i-te sko-ro, s da-ra-mi, s da-ra-mi.
Ot-ku-pi-te lem, na-i-st'i, na-i-st'i.
pi-ta-jet Je-ho, jak Sy-na, jak Sy-na.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Mennyből az angyal

Hungarian text and melody: traditional
Pronunciation of Hungarian

From the time of its founding our church in the United States included Christians who spoke Hungarian (also called Magyar), Serbo-Croatian, and Romanian as well as Rusyn Slavonic. Of these other groups, the Hungarians were the most numerous, and several of our parishes sang the Liturgy and spiritual hymns in Slavonic until late in the 20th century. Therefore, some of the best-known spiritual songs in our Hungarian tradition are included here.

The Hungarian or Magyar language has its own spelling and pronunciation rules which must be learned before singing in this language. If in doubt, please obtain the assistance of a native speaker before singing Hungarian in church!

VOWELS

Where two letters are given, the second is the same as the first but held longer.

- a as in rAW
- á as in AH
- e as in EH
- é as in sAY
- i, í as in sEE
- o, ó as in OH (sometimes AW)
- ö, ő like German ö
- u, ú as in rOOt
- ü, ű like German ü
- y as in SEE (but note below!)

CONSONANTS

- c, cz as ts in wits
- cs as ch in church
- gy as dg in judge
- j as y in yet
- ly as ee (the l is ignored)
- ny as ni in union
- r is always rolled
- s as sh in show
- sz as s in say
- w as v (like German or Polish)
- zs as s in pleasure

In Hungarian, the first syllable of a word is always accented.
Come, shepherds, joyfully

1. Come, shepherds, joyfully, come one and all!
2. Angels proclaim Him, they're calling us, too,
3. Welcome, sweet Babe, you have come here tonight

Has ten to Jesus in Bethlehem stall!
Tell us what all the faithful hearts do:
Bring new life; you are truly the Light.

Give thanks and praise to the Child you will find:
We will in love worship Jesus our Lord,
You bring us love and a world of new faith.

He is the Savior of all of mankind
Sing like shepherds, our glory out-poured.
Through God our Father, a new life awaits.

Text: English translation of Pasztorok, Pasztorok örvendeznek; translator unknown
Melody: Endre and Ferenc Zsasskovszky

NATIVITY
Pasztorok, Pasztorok örvendeznek

1. Pasztorok, Pasztorok örvendeznek
2. Angyalok szózata minket is hiv,
3. Üdvöz légy, kis Jézus, remény ségünk,

Si etnek Jézushos Betlehembe,
Értse meg ezt tehát minden hü sziv,
a ki a vált ságot hoztad nékünk.

Köszöntest mondaknak a Kisdednek
A kisded Jézuskát mi is áldjuk
Meghoztad az igaz hit világát,

Ki vált ságot hozott az embernek.
S mint a hiv pásztorok magastaljuk.

Melody: Endre and Ferenc Zsasskovszky
Hungarian text: Béla Tárkányi (1821-1886)
1. Eternal God, through gates of birth, from heaven's throne
2. Bethlehem's child, born in a cave; Messiah

came down to earth. Shepherds adore, angels sing;
sent here to save. Destined to make sacrifice;

Star shines on the newborn King. Jesus Christ is born.
Only God could pay such price for the fall of man.

Text: English translation of Boh predvičnej narodilsja by Fr. William Levkolic
Melody: traditional
Boh predv'ičnyj narodilsja

1. Boh predv'ič-nyj na-rodil-sja: Prijšol dnes', so ne-bes,
2. V Vif-le-je-mi na-rodil-sja: Me-sija Chri-stos naš
3. Voz-vi-stil to An-hel Božij na pe-red pas-tyr-jam
4. V Vif-le-je-mi nad ver-te-pom zví-zda sta, hdi Chri-sta
5. Tri-je ca-ri! Hde i-de-te? My i-dem v Vif-le-jem
6. I-nym pu-tem po-ver-nu-li po-ha-nu be-styd-nu,
7. Jo-si-fu v sni An-hel vis-til: S Diťat-kom iz s mat-kov
8. Sla-va Bo-hu za-spi-vaj-me: čest' Sy-nu Bože-mu

1. a-by spas l'ud svoj v ves', i u-t'í-šil-sja.
2. i Pan naš dl'a vs'ich nas, nam na-rodil-sja.
3. i po-tom zviz-dar-jam i zem-nym zvirj-am.
5. s pok-lo-nom s po-klo-jem i po-ver-nem-sja.
7. s byd-fat-kom, s os-lat-kom naj sja cho-ro-nat.
8. i Spa-su na-še-mu pok-lon ot-daj-mo.

God eternal is born tonight. He was born in Bethlehem, The tidings came through an angel, The malicious Herod, The evil wicked one, Returning, a new way they chose;
He came down from above Our Christ, Our Messiah, Shepherds knew, then the Kings The watchers of the skies They wished to avoid. Returning, a new way they chose;
To save us with his love The Lord of creation Then all creation.
And he rejoiced. was born here for us. The tidings came through an angel, The malicious Herod, Then all creation.

When Christ was born of the You three wise men, whither Returning, a new way they chose;
Virgin, go you? The malicious Herod, The evil wicked one, They wished to avoid. Returning, a new way they chose;
A star stood where the Son, We go to Bethlehem, The watchers of the skies Then all creation.
And Mother, the most pure, Bearing peaceful greetings, Then all creation.
Were sheltered that night. We shall then return. Then all creation.

Slavonic text and melody: Slavonic text and melody: Prof. George I. Kacan
Prof. George I. Kacan English: Fr. Michael Schudio
English: Fr. Michael Schudio
1. God the Lord Eternal shows Himself to us.
2. Shepherds in their pastures hear the joyful story.

Born in humble manger from a virgin spotless.
Kings and poor together at the crib of glory.

Choirs of angels joyfully sing welcome to this
So they may honor this new-born King, Raising voices,

new-born King. Glory! Glory! Glory!
gloriously sing:

Glory to God in the highest.

Text: English translation of *Hospod' Boh predvičnyj* by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Hospod’ Boh predvičnyj

1. Hospod’ Boh predvičnyj nyňi nam javašija.
2. Tuju pisň na pol’i pasťjam holosjať,

Zne poročnoj D’ivy vjas-lach narođil-sja.
Vs’ích l’udej ubohich do ver-te-pa prosjať.

Chory anhel’ski spiva-jut’ narož den-na-
Čtob I susu čest’ voz-dali i veselo
ho-vita-jut’: Slava! Slava! Slava!
za-spi-vali:

Slava v vyš-nich Bohu.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
God's Son is Born

1. God's Son is born, but a myst'ry to our mind.
2. Mary, his Mother, lulls him with her singing.
3. Joseph, her husband, rocks the cradle slowly;
4. Let us draw near Him, faith-fully approaching

1. Jesus, his name, means the Savior of mankind.
2. Choirs of the angels tune-ful praise are bringing.
3. "Sleep, little Baby, in your bed so lowly."
4. To God incarnate, glory, honor or giving.

Now the angels sing their pray'r, making known this Child so fair.
Shepherds hear the angels' song, come and keep watch all night long.

Text: English translation of Bohsja raždajet: Fr. William Levkulic (v. 1), J. Michael Thompson (vv. 2-3), Fr. Michael Schudio (v. 4)
Melody: traditional
Boh sja raždajet

1. Boh sja raž - da - jet, ktož Ho mo - žet zna - ti,
2. Ma - ri - ja Mu Ma - ti pre - kras - no spi - va - je
4. I - my dnes vir - no - mu____ pri - bi - haj - me

I - sus Mu im - ja, Ma - ri - ja Mu ma - ti.
i - chor An - hel - skij' Jij____ do - po - ma - je
L'u - l'aj že l'u - l'aj, ma - le Ot - ro - čat - ko.
Rož - de - no - mu Bo - hu, chva - lu čest' ot - daj - me.


A vol sto - jiť trja-set-sja, o - sel smut-no pa-seť-sja.

Pa - stiri-je kl'a - - čut, v plo - ti Bo - ha
ba - čut', Tu - tže, tu - tže, tu - tže, tu - tže, tut!

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
1. Heaven and earth, heaven and earth now welcome their Redeemer. Angels and people, angels and people, born is the Virgin's Son; Angel voices ringing, Wise men gifts are bringing; Shepherds tell the story; Star proclaims the glory; Christ is born in Bethlehem.

2. In Bethlehem, in Bethlehem God's Word is given.一体 In Bethlehem, in Bethlehem God's Word is given.一体 In Bethlehem, in Bethlehem God's Word is given.
Nebo i zeml’a

1. Ne-bo i zem-l’a, ne-bo i zem-l’a ny-ñi tor-žest-
2. Vo Vif-le-je-mi, vo Vif-le-je-mi ve-se-la no-
vu-jut’. An-hel-y, l’u-de, an-hel-y, l’u-de ve-se-lo spraz-
vi-na, Či-sta-ja D’i-va, či-sta-ja D’i-va po-ro-di-la
dnu-jut’. Christos ro-dil-sja, Boh vo-plo-ti-l-sja,
Sy-na.


Heaven and earth, heaven and earth
today are rejoicing,
Angels and people, angels and people
festivities staging,
For Christ is born, God incarnate,
Angels are singing, their King now greeting,
Paying their homage, while shepherds are playing,
In adoration: "Behold!" exclaiming,

In Bethlehem, in Bethlehem
glad tidings await us,
The pure Virgin, the pure Virgin
gives birth to a Son.
For Christ is born, God incarnate...

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
English translation: Fr. Michael Schudio
In the town of Bethlehem

1. In the town of Bethlehem Mary's Son is born a King. Born to bless us and to save us royal throne. Mary wondered, Joseph pondered and to lead all men to God, O Savior.

2. In a cave at Bethlehem, bed of straw His how the Child was Son of God, the Savior.

Text: English translation of *V življenje novina* by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
V Viflejemi novina

1. V Vifelejemi novina, D'iva Syna
2. Po ložila na 'išni V Vifelejemi skoj
3. Slava Boža i chvala u ver te pi
4. Sereš temnoj no - či div ne svit lo
5. Ne - da - le ko pa - styrji pas lo sta do
7. Še pri - cho - 'at tri ca - ri ot vo - sto - ku
8. I my to že po - spišme Bo - hu da - ry

1. po ro - di - la, po ro - di - la v bla ho - da - ti,
2. ja - ski - ňi. Josif D'ivu po - t'i - ša - je,
3. na - sta - la z ne - ba an - he - ly zli - ta - jut
4. bje v o - či. Jasna zo - rja za - svi - ti - la
5. v do - li - ňi. Do ver - te - pa pri - bi - ha - jut
6. sklada - daju. Čto u - bo - hij da - ti mo - že
7. zviz - da - ri. D'la I - su - sa stav - ňat šči - ro
8. pri - nes - me, u po - ko - ri pri - bi - haj - me

3. s Syn - om Bo - žim pro - slav - ža - jut Matri - ju.
5. i s Di - ťat - kom tut vi - ta - jut Matri - ju.
6. žert - vu - je - me, Di - ťa Bo - že, Matri - ji.
7. la - dan, zo - lo - to i mi - ro Matri - ji.
8. s Syn - nom Bo - žim vse bla - haj - me Matri - je.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Joyful News

1. Joyful news to the whole world: Christ is born to redeem men.
2. Royal born in a stable, born to be King of all kings.
3. Angels came to the shepherds singing this wondrous story.

Brilliant star shines in the heavens leading kings to
He was wrapped in swaddling clothing to be like us
Heaven and earth resounded loudly: Glory! Glory!

Bethlehem.
in all things.
Glory!

Text: English translation of *Nova radost' stala* by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Nova radost’ stala

1. Nova radost’ stala, jak na byvala,
2. An he ly spi va jut’ “Slava” vos klica jut’.
3. Kol’ Christos rodil sja, Z D’i- vy voltil sja,

Nad ver pom, zviz jasna svitlo zasila.
Na nebesi, i na zemli rodost’ vozvischa jut’.
Jak celovik polena mi Uboho povilsja.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Joyful tidings come our way

1. Joyful tidings come our way; Jesus Christ is born to-day.
2. Joseph lend your loving care; guard this Child and mother fair.

Heavens sing, shepherds told, wise men bring gifts of gold.
Wondrous night, holy night! N’er before star so bright.

Angels kneel in adoration, creatures hushed in
Angels sing a salutation to the Master

Text: English translation of Radost’ nam sja javl’ajet by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
1. Radost’ nam sja javl’ajet
2. Ty Josife stareňkij, plače I-sus maleńkij!

Nebeša, nebeša, nebeša pojut’, pojut’.
Po-mahaj, po-mahaj, po-mahaj, Je-ho, Je-ho,

Anhely sja udivl’ajut’ pastyrije
Čistoj D’ivi kolysa ti, i pisň Jemu

po-klon da-jut’, naróż-dennomu.
za-spi-vati: L’u-l’aj, Carju naš!

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Let creation shout with gladness

1. Let creation shout with gladness! God today from
c.

2. O good Joseph, do not be fearful, for the Savior
c.

3. There the three kings bring their presents: incense, myrrh and
c.

4. Shepherds now are running to Him and with pipes they
c.

5. Let us come as did the shepherds and adore our
c.

6. Let the angels bow before Him, glory in the
c.

Virgin comes forth in a cave among His
c.

gold so precious to the infant newborn
c.

give their worship. For the angels' joyous
c.

Savior Jesus, so that He will peace be
c.

highest singing to the Babe in manager
c.

creatures. To adore the Christ Child lying

c.

nation and announcing God's salvation:
c.

Savior, who is Lord of all creation.
c.

tidings say: "The child that's born of Mary,
c.

granting, turning us to joy from sadness
c.

ly ing. They make haste and now adore Him,
c.

Come the kings, come the kings to honor Him,
c.

Gift of grace, gift of grace for ever more.
c.

They present, they present offerings!
c.

Eternal, eternal God is He!”
c.

For each one, for each one with faith in Him!
c.

in the manager, in the manager, God and Man!

c.

Text: English translation of by J. Michael Thompson
Melody: traditional
Vselelnaja Veselisja

NATIVITY

1. Vse - len - na - ja ve - se - li - sja Boh ot D’i - vy
dnes ro - dil - sja vo ver - te - pi so by -
dla - ty ko - to - ro - mu sja kl’a - n’ a - ti
car - i - e, car - i - e pri - cho - d’at.
2. Li - van, smir - nu, zla - to, da - ry kol pri - nes - li
tri - e ca - ri no - vo - rož de - no - mu Ca -
revi vse - le - ny - ja Hos - po - de - vi
ot - da - jut, ot - da - jut u - mi - l’no.
3. Pas - ty - ri - e pri - bi - ha - jut so svi - ril’ - mi
pok - lon da - jut poz - na - vs’i Bo - ha rož -
čis - ty - ja, čis - ty - ja D’i - vi - cy.
o - da - jut, o - da - jut na vi - ki.
4. Jo - si - fe ne smu - ti - j - sja ve - se - li - e
nich hla - ša - jut rož - de - no - mu Ot - ro -
ot ny - ni o - t ny - ni na vi - šči.
5. Tam an he - ly pri - ni - ca - jut sla - va vo vyš -
pok - klo - nim - sja čto - by ra - čil mir nam
ča - ti po - spi - ša - jut sja kla - ňa - ti
vo jas - lach, vo jas - lach le - ža - šči.
6. Pas - tyr - jam u - po - do - bim - sja rož - den - no - mu
rho - klo - nim - sja do - to, bi - ti - se
sja jut, sja jut, sja jut
ra - dost’ i ve - se - li - e i v sla - dost’
ča - ti
ča - ti skor - by v ra - dost’ pre - mi - na - ti
Nations rejoice, for God has become man in Bethlehem as was his plan. The virgin Mary pure as no other accepts God's will made known to her. The angels sing His glory.

The shepherds fall on their knees. Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Let us adore the new-born Messiah, for He redeemed us as said Isaiah. Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Text: English translation of Christos rodilsja, Boh voplotilsja by Fr. Joseph Radvansky, alt.
Melody: traditional
Christos rodilsja, Boh воплотilsja
Vo Вифлеемскoj ja-ski-ни. V стaj-ни u-bo-hoj ni-ше-ty mno-hoj,
Ve-li-ka ra-dost' nam ny-ни. An-he-ly spi-vajut',
Čest' Je-mu ot-da-jut' Bohu i Tvor-cu na-ше-mu.
Li-kuj če-lo-v'i-če, z rož-des-ta va to-ho! Christos bo ot a-da
spa-se duš mno-ho, I iz ne-vol'-i vra-ži-ja.
Now, Father Adam, lead our rejoicing

1. Now, Fa-ther A-dam, lead our re-joic-ing! Now, Mo-ther Eve your weep-ing for-sak-ing! The Mes-si-ah, long a-wait-ed, for whose com-ing we were yearn-ing, here in Beth-le-hem so low-ly now comes forth from Vir-gin Ma-ry: God our praise now voic-ing, with the an-gels' choirs re-joic-ing,

2. Joy to all na-tions and all cre-a-tion, for God has ta-ken our flesh u-pon Him, to take us to live in hea-ven near his throne to be for-e-ver. Thus to Christ our Lord! Christ our Lord! Un-to Him the kings are bring-ing giv-ing, thanks, giv-ing thanks! For the gra-cious gifts He's giv-en, gold and myrrh and frag-rant in-cescence, as fore-told from of old, let us raise our hearts to hea-ven: Je-sus, born God and Man!

Text: English translation of Nyñi, Adame, Vosveselisja by J. Michael Thompson
Melody: traditional
Nyňi, Adame, vosveselisja

2. Li-kuj-me, i my, li-kuj-me ci-lo čto Boh na se-be

ot slez o-tri-sja! Toj, ko-tro-ho vy o-ži-da-li
vzal l’ud-ske t’i-lo a-by do ne-ba naz za-pro-va-dil

i s tu-ho-ju tak vy-hl’a-da-li ny-ňi
i pro tro-ni svo-jim po-sa-dil. Za to

z Di-vy pre-diz-bra-noj v Vif-le-je-mi, v ma-lom do-mi
Bo-hu slavu mno-hi so-an-he-ly, arch-an-he-ly

ro-dil-sja, ja-vil-sja Je-mu ca-ri ne-sut da-ry
spi-vaj-me, ot-daj-me. Za ty da-ry ot vsej tva-ry

zla-to šči-ro, li-van mi-ro ot vos-tok rek pro-rok.
čto-by chva-la ne u-sta-la Bo-žest-vu, Rož-dest-vu.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Praise the Lord

NATIVITY

1. Praise the Lord! Heav’nly host, sing praises! Praise the Lord!
2. Peace to you! Peace to all of mankind. Peace to you!

Heav’nly host, sing praises! Hear the angel choirs sing,
Peace to all of mankind. Love will show each one the way

joyfully proclaim the King. Praise to God!
to Lord Jesus in the hay. Peace to you!

Praise the Lord! Praise our King.
Peace and love to all mankind.

Text: English translation of Dicsőség mennyben az Istennek; translator unknown
Melody: traditional
Dicsőség mennyben az Istennek

1. Dicsőség mennyben az Istennek. Dicsőség
2. Békeség földön az embernek. Békeség

mennyben az Istennek. Az angyali sergek
földön az embernek. Kit az igaz szereetet

Vigan igy énekelnek Di csőség,
A kis Jézus hoz vezet. Békeség,

dicsőség Istennek.
békeség embernek.

Melody and Hungarian text: traditional
Today in the cave of Bethlehem

1. Today in the cave of Bethlehem, most pure Mary
2. Angels from heaven appear today, singing to the
3. Shepherds hasten to the manger, worshiping to
4. Wise men bring their gifts to Christ our King, reverently pre-

gives birth to Christ our Lord. Glory to God on High,
shepherd their joyful news:
gather without fear.
sent them on their knees.

Glory to God on High and on earth peace to all!

Text: English translation of V Viflejemi dnes’ Marija by Cantors Kenneth Dilks and Glenn Sedar
Melody: traditional
V Viflejemi dnes’ Marija

NATIVITY

1. V Vif-le - je - mi dnes’ Ma - ri - ja pre - čis - ta po - ro - di - la
2. An - hel z ne - ba pas - tyr - jam sja jav - l’a - je i ve - se - lu
3. Pri - bi - ha - jut do ver - te - pu pas - tyr - ji i z so - bo - ju
4. Tut Di - t’at - ku kla - ňa - jut - sja tri ca - ri, Do Je - ho noh

u ver - te - pi nam Chris - ta. Sla - va vo vyš - nich Bo - hu,

tu no - vi - nu zviš - ča - je.

ma - lo - mu ne - sut da - ry.

pri - pa - da - jut v po - ko - ri.

sla - va vo vyš - nich Bo - hu i mir vsim na zem - li.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Wondrous news

1. Wondrous news to all the earth; first and only virgin birth:
2. Royal palace not for him; turned away from Beth-l'em's inn.

Born in Beth-le-hem, born of Mary, yet both God and man.
Since he came to serve the poor, these things he must know.

Text: English translation of Divnaja novina by Fr. William Levkulic, alt.
Melody: traditional
Divnaja novina

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Angels we have heard on high

NATIVITY

1. Angels we have heard on high sweetly singing o’er the plain
2. Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?

And the mountains in reply echo back their joyous strains.
Say what may the tidings be which inspire your heav’nly song.

Gloria! Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Hark! The herald angels sing

Melody: Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

Text: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt.
It came upon the midnight clear

1. It came upon the midnight clear that glorious
song of old, from angels bending near the earth to

touch their harps of gold. "Peace on the earth, good
all the weary world. Above its sad and

will to men from heav’n’s all-gracious King!” The world in
lone-ly plains they bend on hov-ring wing, and e-ter

sol- emn still-ness lay to hear the angels sing.
o’er its Ba-bel sounds the bles-sed angels sing.

Text: Edmund H. Sears (1810-1876), alt.
Melody: Richard S. Willis (1918-1900)
Joy to the world

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come:
   Let earth receive her King!
   Let every heart prepare him room
   And heav’n and nature sing
   Repeat the sounding joy Repeat the sounding joy
   And heav’n, and heav’n and nature sing.
   Repeat, repeat the sounding joy!
   And wonders of his love, wonders of his love.

2. Joy to the world! The Saviour reigns:
   Let men their songs employ,
   While fields and floods, rocks, hill and plains
   The glories of his righteousness
   And heav’n and nature sing, And heav’n and nature sing,
   Repeat the sounding joy Repeat the sounding joy
   And wonders of his love, and wonders of his love,
   Repeat, repeat the sounding joy!

3. He rules the world with truth and grace,
   And makes the nations prove
   The glories of his righteousness
   And heav’n, and heav’n and nature sing.
   Repeat, repeat the sounding joy!
   And wonders, wonders of his love.
O come, all ye faithful

NATIVITY

1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
2. Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation
3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning,

O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
Sing, all ye citizens of heav’n above!
Jesus, to thee be all glory giv’n.

Come and behold him, born the King of angels.
Glory to God in the highest.
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

Text: Adeste fideles, John F. Wade (1711-1786), trans. Frederick Oakley (1802-1880)
Melody: John F. Wade (1711-1786)
O little town of Bethlehem

1. O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!
   Above thy deep and dreamless sleep, the silent stars go by.
   Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light;
   The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to-night.

2. For Christ is born of Mary and, gathered all above,
   While mortals sleep the angels keep their watch of wonder ing love.
   O, morning stars together proclaim the holy birth
   And praises sing to God our King, and peace to men on earth.

3. How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is given!
   So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heav'n.
   No ear may hear him coming, but in this world of sin,
   Where meek souls will receive him still, the dear Christ enters in.

Text: Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)
Melody: St. Louis, Louis H. Redner (1831-1908)
Silent night

1. Silent night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright ’round yon virgin mother and child, holy Infant so tender and mild. Sleep in heavenly peace!

2. Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight. Glories stream from heaven afar; heavenly hosts sing Alleluia. Christ the Savior is born!

3. Silent night, holy night! Son of God, love’s pure light, Radiant beams from thy holy face with the dawn of redeeming grace! Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

German text and melody: Stille nacht, Fr Josef Mohr (1792-1848), Franz Gruber (1787-1863)
English translation: John Freeman Young (1820-1855)
Jasna zorja

1. Jasna zorja, nyñi scho-dit V Vif-le-je-mi
2. Rod li-ku-jet, dzvo-ny hra-jut, i Mla-den-ca

Carj sja ro-dit. L’ud-ske t’i-lo Boh prij-ma-jet,
vsi vi-ta-jut. Mo-l’at šči-ro so sle-za-mi,
i pro-vi-ny vsi pro-šca-jet. Slava, sla-va Bo-hu,
Po-se-li mir mež-du na-mi.

Slavonic text: Kol’ady (Byzantine Catholic Seminary, 1962)
Melody: Stille nacht (Franz Gruber, 1787-1863)
1. The choirs of angels sing to glorify our King when in -
2. The Spirit as a dove, a voice from heav'n above: “This is my be -
to the Jordan he descends for baptism at John's hands. loy-ed Son who pleases me.” Revealed is the Trinity.

Anhely sohlasno

Text: Slavonix text, traditional; English translation: Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: Radujsja Carice
To Jordan’s water

1. To Jordan’s water, to Jordan’s water
2. Three Persons in God, Three Persons in God,
3. Saint John the Baptist, Saint John the Baptist

Christ comes to be baptized. John the Forerunner,
Are now revealed to us. Father and Son,
Foretells release today: The Lamb of God,

John the Forerunner, now humbly steps aside.
Father and Son, Holy Spirit, One God.
The Lamb of God will wash our sins away.

Christ our Lord is baptized. Salvation is now realized.

Skies of heaven open, God the Father spoken,

O’er the Jordan a Dove, Holy Spirit of Love:

Text: Fr. Basil Kraynyak
Melody: Nebo i zeml’a

Revelation from above.
At the most holy cross

1. At the most holy cross of our Savior, we bow in honor and sing our praise; we praise your suffering ever we bow our head. In your great mercy

and all your torments, for it was by them you saved us all. you poured out your life, saving all sinners with such great love.

Text: English translation of *Krestu Tvojemu* by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: *Grekokatolicki Duchovny Pisni*, 1969
Krestu Tvojemu

1. Krestu Tvojemu, Spaše Vladyko, poklon, cest',
2. Krestu Tvojemu, Spaše Vladyko, Klana-tis'

sla-vu sklada-jem vs'i. Strast' Tvo-ju slavim,
budem vo v'ik v'i-kov. Z poklon-om mi-lost'

Bo-že veliku, i mnohi muki, rany svja-t'ı.
Tvo-ju veliku, Slaviti budem Tvo-ju l'u-bov.

Slavonic text and melody: *Grekokatolicki Duchovny Pisni, 1969*)
Beneath your cross I stand

1. Beneath your cross I stand; O Savior, hear my request.
2. For me you suffered shame; for me you suffered your cross.
3. From you I'll never turn; for me your last breath you spent.

Turn me from all sin; let me feel your cross. You paid for my sins; you paid for my faults. You redeemed mankind lost. Cross be my strength to repent.

Text: English translation of Pod krest’ Tvoj staju by Fr. Ernest. Dunda and Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Pod krest’ Tvoj staju

1. Pod krest’ Tvoj staju, Spasi-te-l’u moj milij,
i mo-l’u Te-be
za hr’i-chi moj-i,
sil’ ni-še od slov,

2. Za me-ne ter-piš Ty, za me-ne Ty roz-prjal-sja
za hr’i-chi moj-i,
sil’ ni-še od slov,

3. I-su-se Ty moj! Tvo-ji Bez-mir-ni mu-ki,

O daj že me-ni
pro-vi-nu mo-ju,
vzy-va-jut’ me-ne,

Za hr’i-chi žal’ šči-rij.
Ub-iti Ty dal-sja.

Do žal po-ku-ti.

Slavonic text and melody : traditional
Come now, all you faithful

1. Come now, all you faithful, look upon the cross;
2. On that holy evening, Jesus prayed for us,
3. All that He would suffer was to ransom us;

For our Savior died there to save all the lost. Mary stands there
Knowing that the morrow would bring Him the cross. Judas would be-
For the price of our fall was to be the cross. Now we must re-

weeping, heart so pierced with sorrow,
tray him for the coins of silver,
member: Only Christ could save us;

Shedding tears so bitter, mourning her Son.
And be lost forever, lost forever.
No one else could suffer all that he would.

Text: English translation of *Prijd’ite voschvalim* by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Prijd’ite voschvalim


Na nem I–sus Chri–stos roz–pja– tyj__ jest’,__

Ma–ti Bo–ža hor–ko pod kres–tom ry– da–la,
Ma–ti Bo–ža hor–ko pod kres–tom ry– da–la,


Slavonic text and melody : traditional
Do not forsake us

Refrain

Do not forsake us, do not forsake us, O Lord,

O Lord, do not forsake us.

1. You did promise at the supper you would
2. Let your kindly light be in us, shining

never leave us orphans; for within your heart
like the sun above us; let your light of love

you know we have need of you in our life.
shine down from the Cross forever more.

Text: English translation of Ne opuskaj nas by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Ne opuskaj nas

Refrain

Ne opuskaj nas, ne opuskaj nas, Bože,
Bože, ne opuskaj nas.

1. Ty skazal se pred valkami; ne lišu vas siro-
2. O stanj Ty, Sladčajščij z na-mi, prosviti Serdca lu-

tami, Tvoje serdce zna-jet v nebi
ka-mi, solnce sviti nam o-piki

o našij každij potrebi.
Ty na zemli i na v'iki.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Have mercy on me, O my God
(Selected verses from Psalm 50)

Have mercy on me, O my God, in your great goodness,
In the greatness of your mercy, blot out my offense.

For I acknowledge my offense,
my sin is before me.* (see music below)
Against you I sinned and have done evil in your sight.

Cleanse me of my sins with hyssop that I may be made pure.
Wash me and I shall be whiter than new-fallen snow.

Let me hear the sounds of gladness;
then shall my bones rejoice.
Turn away your face from my sins, blot out all my guilt.

Give me a clean heart, O my God;
renew my spirit.*
Cast me not out from your presence, fill me with your life.

Free me from blood guilt, O my God;
you are my saving God.
Then shall my tongue speak out in joy of your justice great.

O Lord, open my mouth and lips;
your praise I shall proclaim.*
A heart contrite with humbleness you will not reject.

Original: Fr. B. Matyuk
English: Fr. William Levkulic

* my sin is before me.
re-new my spi - rit.
your praise I shall pro-claim.
Having suffered

Having suffered the passion for us, Jesus Christ,
Son of God, have mercy, have mercy, have mercy on us.

Preterpivyj

Preterpivyj za nas strasti, Jesus Christe,
Syne Bozij, pomiluj, pomiluj, pomiluj nas.

In some parishes, it is customary to sing this hymn three times at the end of weekday services during the Great Fast, with a prostration each time. (Note that after services at which Holy Communion has been received, no prostrations are made.)

Text: Slavonic text, traditional; English text, unknown translator
Melody: traditional
1. The people in great throngs had gathered
2. That day the streets were filled with people;
3. Christ entered in this holy city,
4. Come forth and greet the King of Glory.

O Son of David, King of Israel,
would change to Crucify, away with him,
announce his kingdom which is here to stay;

O Son of David, King of Israel.
would change to Crucify, away with him.
announce his kingdom which is here to stay.
Rejoice today

PALM SUNDAY

1. Rejoice today with all your heart, O daughter Zion.

2. Hosanna in the highest, He who comes is blessed:

Here is your King coming to you, as He sits upon a colt.

Entering Jerusalem, the Redeemer of the world.

Zechariah prophesies, Zephaniah joins with him

Now we sing in glorious praise, and proclaim his holy Name,

to proclaim the Master, the Master.

“Hosanna in the highest,” forever.

Text: English translation of Radujsja zilo by Cantors Nicholas Kalvin, Michael Zaretsky, Jerry Jumba, and Fr Alexis Mihalik, alt.

Melody: traditional
Radujsja zilo

Palm Sunday

1. Radujsja zilo, dšči Si - on - ja,
2. O - san - na vo vyš - nich bla - ho - slo - ven hr’a - dyj!

Se Car tvoj___ voz - sí - dyj voz - sí - dyj na os - l’a

Za - ch - ri - ja vo - pi - jet,___ So - fo - ni - ja s nim zo - vet___
My T’a bu - dem vos-chva-l’a - ti, im - ja Tvo - je pro - slav - l’a - ti:

Vla - dy - c’i, Vla - dy - c’i.
“O - san - na vo vyš - nich”, na___ vi - ki.

Slavonic text and melody : traditional
Christ our King who reigns with justice

HOLY WEEK

1. Christ our King who reigns with justice,
2. In the garden when you prayed for help,
3. While you prayed there in the garden,

Lord of all, now and forevermore!
You knew they would come to seize you soon,
Bloody sweat you poured out for our sake.

Yet you suffered; for they jeered you and mocked you;
Then came Judas whom you loved like all the others,
Though the angels tried to comfort you with the cup,

For your throne they gave you the cross.
And he gave you the kiss of doom.
Just the cup of death you soon would know.

Text: English translation of Christe Carju spravedlivyj by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Christe Carju spravedlivyj

1. Christe Carju spravedlivyj,
2. Kol' molil sja v Ver tohra d'i
3. Na modlitvy Ty umlival

Božje dolhotepelivyj.
Zna juščij o zlobnoj zrad'j.
I krovavýj pot izlival.

Ne razkažeserdeciverno,
Čto učenik Tvoj lukavýj
O Ty prijal čusu strastst.

Jak to Ti terpiv bezmirno.
Pred Tebe ciolo va vyj.
Choťil vsich hrišnikov spasisti.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Earth and heaven mourn

1. Earth and heaven mourn their Maker as he suffers crucifixion.
2. O most holy Virgin Mother, by the cross you suffer sorrow.

Amid thunder and the lightning they rain tears for
It is our sins that he dies for, causing tears and

their Creator as he hangs there.
Lamentations for your dying Son.

Text: English translation of Nebo, zeml’a sotvoriňňa by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Nebo, zeml’a sotvoriñña


Nad Is-su-som za-ry-da-ti, sle-za-mi sja
Ma-ti Bo-ža-ja Je-di-na, pre-çi-ni-sja

ob-my-vä-ti ža-los-no.
Ty u Syn-a ža-na-mi.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
In Gethsemane’s darkness

1. In Geth - sem - ’ne's dark - ness Je - sus prayed for us
2. An - gels came to serve our Lord the help He sought:
3. On the mor - row you must bear the cross in pain.

When he asked God for the strength to bear the cross.
Strength to suf - fer, from the chal - ice which they brought.
Slow - ly from your blood - y wounds all life will wane.

The sword of sor - row, fore - told long a - go,

Your moth - er's heart will know.

Text: English translation of Jehda na smert’ hotovilsja by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Jehda na smert’ hotovilsja

**HOLY WEEK**

1. Jeh-da na smert’ ho-to-vil-sja, I-su-se,
2. An-hel Te-be tam u-krip-l’al, I-su-se,
3. Krest pre-ťa-škij na-lo-ži-li, I-su-se,

Vo za-hra-di Get-se-man-skoj, I-su-se.
Ca-šu stra-sti Ti pri-no-šal, I-su-se.
Ra-ne-no-mu ne-sti da-li, I-su-se.

D’i-va Pre-či-sta, Ma-ti bo-lez-na

Za-lost-no pla-ka-la.

Slavonic text and melody : traditional
Now do I go to the cross

1. Now do I go to the ___ cross; nowhere else
2. Darkness has come over the earth, seeing its Lord

shall I find you, Jesus Lord, peace of my soul.
suffering such pain; all of nature weeps for Christ.

There shall I find the Mother of God, Sor - row and pain
There alone stands the Mother of God, left to shed tears

piercing her heart. Sor - row now is all I feel.
all by herself, full of sor - row by the cross.

Text: English translation of *Idu nyňi ko krestu* by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Idu nyňi ko krestu

HOLY WEEK

1. I - du ny - ňi ko kres - tu, bo in - de T’a ne naj - du,
2. Soln-ce sja za - tem - ni - lo, zri - ti muk ne - cho - t’i - lo,

Spo - koj serd - cu mo - je - mu. Tam naj - du ťa, Bo - ža Ma - ti,
zem - l’a pla - čet nad Chri-stom. A Ty Ma - ti za - smu - čen - na,

Hor’ - ko v sle-zach za pla - ka - ti. Du - ša mo - ja smut - na jesť.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
1. O my God, you are so merciful;
2. All the crowd cried: “Crucify_____him,

You are the Way and the true Life.
and let his blood be upon us.”

Christ_____is our Savior, hanging on the_____cross
Pilate passed his judgment, and gave him to the crowd.

for_____all us sinners, to ease our____suffering.
He who was no sinner was given to sinners.

Text: English translation of O Bože moj milostivý; translator unknown
Melody: traditional
O Bože moj milostivyj

1. O Boże moj miłostivyj,
2. Kři-čat: ros-pni,, ros-pni Je-ho

Spasite l’u spravedli-vyj,
Na nas naj pa-de krov Je-ho,

Christe Spas-en kres-ti vi si-ši,
Pi-lat stras-nyj sud-vy-ska-zav,

Za nas hriš-nych t’a-žest muk no-si-ti.
Do ruk hriš-nych Ne-vi-nnost’ dav.

Slavonic text and melody : traditional
So boundless is her sorrow

1. So boundless is her sorrow, her eyes no longer can shed tears as her Son hangs upon the cross.

2. O who would not share her sorrow, her pain and bitter tears, when they see her beneath his cross.

With a broken heart she stands there all alone.

Now we know the price of his redeeming grace,

Now the prophecy is fulfilled that a sword would paid to free us from the power of the sins we pierce her heart.

all commit.

Text: English translation of Stala Mati zarmuščen by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
1. Stala Mati zarmuščenna, pod krestom i raz-
žalenna, kohda ter-pil
sta-jati bolest-nu-ju
Serd-ce jej zarmuščen-no-je
žalo-stivo bolest-no-je, dvo-o-strij meč pro-
žalo-stivo bolest-no-je, dvo-o-strij meč pro-
ra-zil.
sa-ho.

2. O kto ne-budet plaka-ti, vi-d’i Mat-er tu
sto-ja-ti bolest-nu-ju
Pro hr’ich ro-da-is-brana-ho
na krest’ ne-vin-nodo-nana-ho, i mu-ki ter-p’iv-

Slavonic text and melody : traditional
The grieving mother

1. The grieving Mother stood beneath the cross;__

2. Bitter tears are falling near your holy body:

weeping in sorrow, tearfully she prayed:__

O my child I raised you, and have always loved you.

O Son, my Son, innocent and faultless,

Now as I lose you, while I weep before you,

why must you suffer this bitter passion

O my Son, you leave me and your life I will no

on the cross?

longer see.

Text: English translation of Stradal’na Mati by Fr. Alexis Mihalik and Cantor Jerry Jumba, alt.
Melody: traditional
Stradal’na Mati

1. Stradal’na Mati pod krestom stojala,
   stała ryadati, v slezach promovl’ati:
   perenošiš nyn’i, t’ažen’ku hodinu,
   na krest’ti.
   Sy-nu moj.

2. Ja Tebe kupala hor’kimi slezami,
   jak maym chovala, pe-red voroha-mi,
   vže T’a, milyj Sy-nu, bol’še ne pobaca,
   Sy-nu moj.

Slavonic text and melody : traditional
The sentence is passed

1. The sentence is passed upon Christ.
2. The cross is placed on your shoulder,

Pilate gives his word of judgment.
And in pain you were forced to bear it.

The cross, the cross for the Lamb so innocent.
The nails, the lance, the wine with gall were prepared.

O Lord, O Lord, no one tries to save you from death.
O Lord, O Lord, your hands and feet were nailed for us.

Text: English translation of *Uže dekret* by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Uže dekret

1. U-że de-kret pod-pi-su-jet, Pi-lat su-di-ja ska-zu-jet:
2. O-ru-di-je zho-to-va-no, Krest' i hvoz-dy po-ko-van-no.

Na Krest', na krest', Ahn-ca ne-po-vin-na.
Lan-cuch, lan-cuch, Na-ši-ju i-klad-a-juť,

Te-be, Te-be, Tvor-ca ne-pre-min-na.
Chri-sta, Chri-sta, Ka-tam v ru-ki da-juť.

Slavonic text and melody : traditional
We venerate, O Christ our God

HOLY WEEK

1. We venerate, O Christ our God, the wounds of the nails in both your hands; for they are most holy and life-giving wounds that shed your blood. O my God, accept our prayer with your hands that give us life.

2. We venerate, O Christ our God, the wounds of the nails in both your feet. Let us follow in your footsteps and your blood upon the earth. O my God, accept our prayer; place our feet on the right path, with your hands that give us life.

3. We venerate, O Christ our God, the wound of the lance that pierced your side. From that wound there flowed both water and blood. O my God, accept our prayer; place our feet on the right path, let your blood cleanse all our sins.
Poklaňajusja, moj Christe

HOLY WEEK

Po kla ňa ju sja, moj Chris te, krest noj ra ňi pre svja toj, Životvornoj i pre čis toj na ru ci Tvo jej pra voj.

Bo že moj, poklon prij mi, po pra voj me ne voz mi.

Poklaňajusja, moj Christe, krestnoj raňi presvjatoj, Životvornoj i prečistoj na ruci Tvojej l’ivoj.
Bože moj, poklon prijmi, od l’ivoj sochrani (2).

Poklaňajusja, moj Christe, krestnoj raňi presvjatoj, Životvornoj i prečistoj na nozi Tvojej pravoj.
Bože moj, poklon prijmi, putem pravdyj mja vedi (2).

Poklaňajusja, moj Christe, krestnoj raňi presvjatoj, Životvornoj i prečistoj na nozi Tvojej pravoj.
Bože moj, poklon prijmi, od hricha mja odverni (2).

Poklaňajusja, moj Christe, krestnoj raňi presvjatoj, Životvornoj i prečistoj v serdci Tvojem i rebri.
Bože moj, poklon prijmi, i na viki mja l’ubi (2).
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!

Joy from heaven is array
All from slumber now are
In the midst of every
Wondrous peace the world recommends us, Christ our Pasch now dwells among us. Lift your risen. On this day new life is given. Earth and nation let there be this proclamation: That in braces; God is present in all places. Let us hearts in celebration for our God has brought salvation, heaven heard the story of the triumph and the glory. Christ we now are risen, a new life to us is given: join the angels’ voices; all mankind this day rejoices.

Brought us joy and peace from heaven. Christ is risen!
All rejoice for we are blest. Christos voskres!
Life in peace and happiness. Christos voskres!
With all gladness we profess: Christos voskres!

Text: English translation of Christos voskres!

v. 1, Fr. Russell Duker; vv. 2-3, unknown

Melody: Tserkovni Pisni, 1926
Christos voskres! Christos voskres!

Slavonic text and melody: Tserkovni Pisni, 1926
Jesus Christ is risen from the dead and has given us everlasting life. He gave us direction for our lives and delivered us from our sins. Kyrie, Kyrie, eleison, eleison, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord. have mercy, Lord, have mercy.

He has redeemed us by his blood.

Text: English translation of Isus Christos z mertvych vstaw by Jerry Jumba and Prof. Nicholas Kalvin
Melody and Slavonic text: traditional

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Isus Christos z mertvých vstav

I-sus Chris-tos z mert-vych vstav i nam vič-ny ži-vot da-ro-vav.

Na kres-t’i nas od-ku-piv i hri-chov nas svo-bo-div.

Ki-ri-je, Ki-ri-je, e-lej-zon, el-lej-zon,

al-li-lu-ja, a-li-lu-ja, a-li-lu-ja. Hos-po-di, Hos-po-di,


Od-ku-piv je-si nas Svo-jej Kro-vi-ju.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Let us join and sing together,
let us all rejoice today!

Let us glorify our Savior,
he is risen from the dead!

Christ is risen from the dead!
He is risen, he is risen,

Risen from the dead!
By his death he trampled death,

By his death be trampled death and to those in the tombs

He has granted life!

Text: English translation of *Sohlasno zaspivajme*; translator unknown
Melody: *Tserkovni Pisni*, 1926
Sohlasno zaspivajme

1. Sohlasno zaspivajme, veseš imšja razom dnesj.
2. Mirono siši ženy, ran-kom do hroba i-dut',
3. Po rozi pi-tajut': Čto žnam ka-meň o-da-li't'?
4. Anhel Božij na-pe-red ka-miň z hroba o-dvaliv
5. Ženy do hroba vvojšli, de ležav Bez-smert nyj Car,
6. Sohlasno zaspivaj-te, Vos-kres-šo-ho vitaj-te,

I-su-sa pro-slav-la-me, On bo iz mert-vych vos-kres.
Mirona svja-t'i ra-ny, plačući z so-bov ne-sut'.
I su-mu-jut', ry-da-jut', Čto žnam v pomoč po-spišit?
Joho v hrobi ne najšli, tol'ko ri-zy i su-dar.
Raduj-mesja ny-ši vsi, jak an-he-ly v ne-bies-ich.

Christos vos-kre-se iz mert-vych, vos-kre-se, vos-ke-se,
vos-kre-se iz mert-vych, smer-ti-ju, smer-ti-ju, smert' po-prav,
smer-ti-ju, smer-ti-ju, smert' po-prav, i suščim vo hro-bich,
ži-vot, ži-vot da-ro-vav.

Slavonic text and melody:
Tšerkovni Pisni, 1926
The Lord now ascends

1. The Lord now ascends in everlasting glory;
2. To Galilee we travel on this bright day;
3. We glorify our Savior with the Apostles;
4. O Savior, on this day, we ask for your saving graces;

1. already covered in the beauty of the heavens!
2. the Savior's ascension we glorify with our hymns!
3. with all of the angels we join in the chorus!
4. send us, your children the help of the All-Holy Spirit!

Refrain

We exalt you, O Savior! We glorify you, O Savior, who ascended, who ascended into heaven!

Text: English translation of Hospod’voznesesja by Cantors Kenneth Dilks and Joseph Ferenchick
Melody: traditional
Hospod’ voznesesja

2. Vko-lo Je-le-o-na ny-ňi sja zbir-raj-me,
3. Za-postol-skim cho-rom Spa-sa pro-slav l’aj-me,
4. Spa-se, če-rez las-ku Voz-ne-se-ňa Tvo-ho,

Vže Ho po-kri-va-jut kras-ňi ne-ba-si-ňi.
Voz-ne-se-as-ňa Spa-sa v pis-ňach pro-slav l’aj-me!
Zan-he-la-mi sla-vy pis-ňi za-spi-vaj-me!
Niz-po-šli nam v po-moč Du-cha Pre-svja-to-ho.

Refrain

Ve-li-čaj-me, pro-slav-l’aj-me pro-slav-l’aj me
ve-li-čaj-me Voz-ne-se-ňa, Voz-ne-se-ňa, Spa-sa Chris-ta.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Glory to you, brothers

Glo - ry to you, bro - thers, glo - rious en - light - en - ers,

ho - ly Fa - thers of our Church!

Glo - ry to you, tea - chers of the truths of Christ!

Glo - ry to you who brought us the writ - ten Word!

Glo - ry to you who brought us the writ - ten Word!

Text: English translation of *Slava vam bratja*; translator anonymous
Melody: traditional
Slava vam bratja

Sla - va vam bra - tja slav - jan pros - vi - ti - te - li

Cerk - vi Slav - jan - skoj, svja - ty - ji Ot - ci.

Sla - va vam prav - di Chri - sto - voj u - či - te - li!

Sla - va vam hra - mo - ty, na - še tvor - cy.

Sla - va vam hra - mo - ty, na - še tvor - cy.

Slavonic text: Mikhail Pavlovich Rozenheim (1820-1887)
Melody: Voitsekh Ivanovich Glavač (1849-1911)
America the Beautiful

1. O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, for am-ber waves of grain,
   For pur-ple moun-tain maj-esties a-bove the fruit-ed plain!

2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress
   A tho-rough-fare for free-dom beat a-cross the wil-der-ness!

3. O beau-ti-ful for he-ros proved in li-be-ra-ting strife,
   Who, more than self their coun-try loved, and mer-cy more than life!

A - me - ri - ca! A - me - ri - ca! God shed his grace on thee.
A - me - ri - ca! A - me - ri - ca! God mend thine ev-'ry flaw,
A - me - ri - ca! A - me - ri - ca! May God thy gold re-fine,

And crown thy good with bro-ther-hood from sea to shin-ning sea.
Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, thy li-ber-ty in law.
Till all su-cess be no-ble-ness, from ev-'ry gain di-vine.

Text: Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)
Melody: St. Louis, Louis H. Redner (1831-1908)
New Hymns
For the
Liturgical Year

Based on the Byzantine
Lectionary and Liturgy
1. Lord of all mercy, each year you bring us
2. Turn us from pride, from being exalted
3. Pharisee's haughty attitude taints us;
4. Soon will arrive the season of fasting;

In to this time of Your boundless grace.
By our own deeds that turn us from You;
In our conceit, we scorn You, O Lord.
Pray'r and good works will fill ev'ry day.

Grant that Your people, drawn by Your Spirit,
Grant us repentance! Humble our spirits,
Fill us instead with Publican's penance
Give us Your grace to have the right spirit,

O - pen their hearts and seek now Your face.
That to Your Word we stand ever true.
That in our lives You may be adored.
That in our deeds, Your law we obey.

Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovny Pisni, 1969)
Sunday of the Prodigal Son

Of the young man whose prodigal ways
Ran out to meet the penitent boy:
Jealous of father's heart full of love.
Not all is good, or done at our whim.
Pray'r and good works will fill ev'ry day.

Led him to sin and then to repentance:
Hugged him and clothed him, shoes and ring gave him,
Thus we are often guilty of malice,
This mortal body, purchased at great price
Give us Your grace to have the right spirit,

Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovny Pisni, 1969)
1. When you shall come to render just judgment,
2. Books shall be opened, secrets made public;
3. Trumpets shall sound, and tombs shall be opened.
4. Soon will arrive the season of fasting;

O righteous Judge, enthroned before all,
Judgment shall come from You, holy Son:
You shall divide the goats and the sheep.
Pray'r and good works will fill ev'ry day.

At that last hour, Savior, oh place us
Those who have loved by serving their neighbor
Those who have scorned You by scorn'ing others,
Give us Your grace to have the right spirit,

At your right hand! O God, hear our call!
Shall find their place with you, Righteous One!
Sent forth by You, have torment so deep.
That in our deeds, Your law we obey.

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers stichera at Psalm 140 for Meat-fare Sunday
Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovny Pisni, 1969)
Sunday of Cheese-fare
Commemoration of the Expulsion of Adam and Eve from Paradise

1. Lord and Creator, from clay You formed me,
2. Stripped of my heavenly garment through sinning,
3. In disobedience, Adam was banished;
4. As we begin this season of fasting,

Gave me a soul through life-giving breath;
Clothed now with leaves and garments of skin,
Paradise closed! He sat there and cried.
Thus sanctifying body and soul,

Over creation made me a ruler!
I eat my bread through working and sweating.
Give us Your grace to welcome this season;
Fleeing from passions, virtues e’er seeking,

But Satan tempted, lured me to death.
Your voice is deafened through evil’s din.
Fast ing and pray’r will humble our pride.
We set Christ’s Pascha as final goal!

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers stichera at Psalm 140 for Cheese-fare Saturday and Sunday
Melody: Krestu Tvoemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovny Pisni, 1969)
Vespers on the Afternoon of Cheesefare Sunday
(Forgiveness Vespers)

1. “For - give our sins as we for - give,” You taught us, Lord, to pray,
2. In blaz-ing light Your Cross re - veals the truth we dim - ly knew:
3. As we be - gin the Fast once more, we pray You, Lord of all:

But You a - lone can grant us grace to live the words we say.
What triv - ial debts are owed to us, how great our debt to You!
Take far from us in -dif - fer -ence, de - spair, and pow - er’s call.

How can Your par - don reach and bless the un-for - giv - ing heart
Lord, cleanse the depthswith - in our souls and bid re - sent - ment cease;
In - stead, be - stow in - teg - ri - ty, hu - mil - i - ty and love;

That broods on wrongsand will not let old bit - ter - ness de - part?
Then, bound to all in bonds of love, our lives will spread Your peace.
Let me not judge my neighbor’s fault! grant mer - cy from a - bove.

Text: vv. 1-2: Rosamund Herklots, b. 1905; © Oxford University Press; v. 3: JMT
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
1. With joy we keep the holy Fast
2. Now is the time acceptable!
3. You took our flesh, O Christ our God,
4. To God, the blessed Three-in-One,

And gather on the Lord's own Day
To-day, the day our Savior calls!
That we be saved from death and sin.
Who made and saves and sanctifies,

That through His Word and Sacrament,
Let us cast off the weight of sin
In icons, we this faith express,
All praise in heaven now is sung,

We may give thanks to Christ, the Way.
And rise again from evil's falls.
As we our Paschal fast begin.
While earth with thanks and love replies!

Text and melody: J. Michael Thompson
Second Sunday of the Great Fast
Commemoration of Saint Gregory Palamas

Text and melody: J. Michael Thompson
1. With joy we keep the holy Fast
2. Now is the time acceptable!
3. Before Your cross we bow today,
4. To God, the blessed Three in One,

And gather on the Lord's own Day
To day, the day our Savior calls!
And hail You, Christ, our saving Lord.
Who made and saves and sanctifies,

That through His Word and Sacrament,
Let us cast off the weight of sin
With Lent come, we claim Your grace;
All praise in heaven now is sung,

We may give thanks to Christ, the Way.
And rise again from evil's falls.
Your people aid, Your help affords!
While earth with thanks and love replies!

Text and melody: J. Michael Thompson
Fourth Sunday of the Great Fast
Commemoration of our Venerable Father John Climacus

1. With joy we keep the holy Fast
2. Now is the time acceptable!
3. O Master, as we keep this Fast,
4. To God, the blessed Three-in-One,

And gather on the Lord's Day
To-day, the day our Savior calls!
We hear the words of good Saint John
Who made and saves and sanctifies,

That through His Word and Sacrament,
Let us cast off the weight of sin
And climb the ladder of the cross,
All praise in heaven now is sung,

We may give thanks to Christ, the Way.
And rise again from evil's falls.
Which to Your glory leads us on.
While earth with thanks and love replies!

Text and melody: J. Michael Thompson
1. Through you, joy will shine; ev’ry gift benign comes as you
im-plore God’s aid. Star that shows the Sun, Hope of ev’ry-one,
never will your glory fade. All Christ’s peo-ple sing, “Re-joice!”,
prais-ing you with heart and voice! Hope of all the earth, boast and

2. Foun-tain-head of truth, tea-cher of our youth, giv-ing light
to faith-ful minds, Incense of our pray’r, Love-ly flow’r most rare,
with the words that can’t suf-fice:
joy and worth, to the Sa-vior you gave birth!

3. Might of Mar-tyrs strong! Vir-gins’ ho-ly song! key to doors
of Par-a-dise! Through you, Death has died; and the an-gels cried

Text: JMT, based on the Akathistos Hymn
Melody: Anhel Božij / When the Angel came (traditional)
1. With joy we keep the holy Fast.
2. Now is the time acceptable!
3. No soul so sick You cannot save,
4. To God, the blessed Three in One,

And gather on the Lord's own Day
To-day, the day our Savior calls!
No life so foul You cannot cleanse;
Who made and saves and sanctifies,

That through His Word and Sacrament,
Let us cast off the weight of sin
As with Saint Mary, turn us 'round,
All praise in heaven now is sung,

We may give thanks to Christ, the Way.
And rise again from evil's falls.
And give us grace to work amends.
While earth with thanks and love replies!

Text and melody: J. Michael Thompson
1. Jesus our life came to the tomb where His friend was buried
2. Martha cried out to her Lord: "Lord, if you had been here
3. Jesus, when led to the tomb, wept with tears of sadness,
4. Savior, who brought back to life Lazarus the dead man,

To strengthen faith for us all in His natures married:
Our brother dear would not have died!" Christmade answer most clear:
Then called his friend back to life, gave the sisters gladness!
We are bound up in chains of sin! Loosen us, in Your plan,

As a man, He sought the grave; as divine, new life He gave!
"I am Resurrection, Life! Death will lose this final strife!"
Forth he came, with grave-cloths bound; back from death, his Lord he found!
That reborn in wat'ry grave, we shall know Your pow'r to save!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
1. The evening of the day He rose, the Savior stood with those He chose! But Thomas was not there that night and doubted all those tidings bright.

2. When eight days passed, Christ came again, and Thomas stood among them then. "Stretch forth your hand—no longer doubt." "My Lord and God!" was Thomas' shout.

3. All glory, Lord, to you we pay a risen we adore, and Paraclete, for ever more!

The Lord is risn! Christos voskres! The Lord is risn! Christos voskres!

Text: JMT, based on John 20: 19-31
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zwid (from Tserkovni Pisni, 1926)
Sunday of the Myrrh-bearers
Third Paschal Sunday

Text: JMT, based on Mark 15:43-16:9
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zwid (from Tserkovni Pisni, 1926)
Sunday of the Paralytic
Fourth Paschal Sunday

Text: JMT, based on John 5: 1-15
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zwid (from Tserkovni Pisni, 1926)
1. At festal mid-point, Jesus went to preach the
message God had sent. His loving Word brought
Christ! The word is dumb! "I come not of my
from the grave this day, whom with the Father
strife severe dividing those who'd come to hear,
own accord, but am the Father's living Word!"
we adore, and Paraclete, for evermore!
The Lord is ris'n! Christos voskres! The Lord is
ris'n! Christos voskres!

Text: JMT, based on John 7: 14-30
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zwid (from Tserkovni Pisni, 1926)
Sunday of the Samaritan Woman
Fifth Paschal Sunday

Text: JMT, based on John 4: 5-42
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zwid (from Tserkovni Pisni, 1926)

1. While in Samaria, Jesus came to rest by well with Jacob's name. A woman let her tan?
How is it, sir, you ask of me, Samari-
Those drinking here will thirst again; those drinking liv ing wa ter, then, will nev er thirst; this from the grave this day, whom with the Fa ther

2. "How is it, sir, you ask of me, Samari-
3. Those drinking here will thirst again; those drinking liv ing wa ter, then, will nev er thirst; this from the grave this day, whom with the Fa ther

3. Those drinking here will thirst again; those drinking liv ing wa ter, then, will nev er thirst; this from the grave this day, whom with the Fa ther

4. All glory, Lord, to you we pay a ris en

buck et sink, and Jesus said, "Give me a drink." speaks to you, you'd beg for liv ing wa ters, too." Foun tain brings e ter nal life where 'er it springs!" we ad ore, and Par a clete, for ev er more!

The Lord is ris'n! Christos voskres! The Lord is ris'n! Christos voskres!
Text: JMT, based on John 9: 1-38
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zwid (from Tserkovni Pisni, 1926)
The Ascension of Our Lord, God, and Savior
Jesus Christ

1. Christ told the Twelve, "You must proclaim to all the
   world the Gospel's fame, and witness bear to
   all I wrought, that rising from the dead has bought!"

2. He led them then to Bethany, He raised His
divine hands for all to see, and, blessing them, rose
from the grave this day, whom with the Father
we adore, and Paraclete, for evermore!

3. All glory, Lord, to you we pay a risen
   name, and witnessing bear to
   all I wrought, that rising from the dead has bought!"

The Lord ascends to heaven high! The Lord ascends to heaven high!

Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zwid (from Tserkovni Pisni, 1926)
Sunday of the Holy Fathers
of the First Nicene Council

1. Then, lifting up His eyes to You, the Lord said
2. “Eternal life means knowing You and Me as
3. “Now keep all those You gave to me, that they, with
4. All praise, O ris'n, ascended Lord, from all Your

to His Father true: “The time has come! Now
Christ, Messiah true. All You have given,
You and Me, may be united in our
Church with one accord; thus to the Father,

glorify Your Son with joy that cannot die.”
I have done; now glorify Me as Your Son.”
bonds of love, both here on earth and in heav’n above!”
glory be, and to the Spirit: One in Three!

Your Spirit send, O Father, Lord! Your Spirit

send, O Father, Lord!

Text: JMT, based on John 17: 1-13
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zwid (from Tserkovni Pisni, 1926)
Pentecost Sunday

1. Up - on the last, great fest - tal day, the Lord stood
2. He spoke of Spir - it, we be - lieve, whom all His
3. O Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it blest, to You be

up and then did say: If you are thirs - ty,
fol - l'wers would re - ceive; and on this fif - tieth,
end - less praise ad - dressed. To You, the Three - in -

come to Me - drink of the liv - ing wa - ter free!
joy - filled day on bend - ed knee, the Church will pray:
One, we bring our praise and thanks, O God our King!

O Spir - it of the Lord, de - scend! O Spir - it

of the Lord, de - scend!

Text: JMT, based on John 7: 37-53
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zwid (from Tserkovni Pisni, 1926)
All Saints Sunday

1. Through faith, the Saints have conquered kingdoms;
2. If for your faith you each give witness
3. Pick up your cross and follow Me daily;

Shut lions' mouths, found strength in trial, Were
Before the world, I promise you, That
If you do not, unworthy you'll be To

Flogged, derided, sawed asunder,
I will witness to the Father
Join the throngs of ransomed in glory,

Held high the cross through hate and guile.
Of your strong faith and love so true."
Bought by my death for victory!

For these, your saints, we praise You, Christ; Your

Precious Blood has paid our ransom's price.

Tune: Kol slaven nas / How great is God (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)
1. As Jesus walked the beaches of the Sea of Galilee,
2. Both James and John were called alike, and followed Christ that day.
3. Christ calls us each to follow Him, to listen and obey.

He called to Peter and to Andrew: “Come and follow Me!
They toured the whole of Galilee, and heard the Master say:
There will be glory and great peace for all who walk His way.

Leave boat and net; in days to come, you'll go forth once again;
“Repent! The Kingdom is at hand! The Good News is for all!”
God has no pets, no favorites; no matter what our past,

Formed by My word, you'll cast your nets - not seeking fish, but men!”
In ev'ry place, He cured the sick and heard the sinners' call.
If we will live as Jesus taught, we'll join him at the last.

Text: JMT, based on Matthew 4: 18-23 (vv. 1-2), Romans 2: 10-16 (v. 3)
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
Third Sunday after Pentecost

Text: JMT, based on Matthew 6: 22-34 (vv. 1-3), Romans 5: 1-10 (v. 4)
Melody: O Marije Mati Boža / O Mary Mother of our God (traditional)
1. As the Lord was walking, came a soldier in distress.
2. Jesus said, “I’ll come to you and cure him; have no fear.”
3. Quite amazed, the Master told him: “Go off home in peace;
4. Freed from sin and slave to justice, striving with each breath;

“Sir,” he said, “my servant’s dying. Cure him, make him blest.”
“Lord,” the soldier said, “it’s not fit; order it from here.”
Through your faith, this is accomplished; he shall have release.”
God’s own gift is life in Jesus; sin’s sole wage is death!

Refrain

Lord, I am not worthy, that you should come to me;

Speak the word of healing, Jesus; set my spirit free!

In your love reborn, forgiven, ever let us be!

Text: JMT, based on Matthew 8: 5-13 (vv. 1-3), Romans 6: 18-23 (v. 4)
Melody: Christijane, Proslavljajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
1, As he walked the land where the pa-gans lived, Jes-us came up-on two men.
2. De-mons knew his voice, and our souls re-joice as we see his might now shine:
3. When the pigs, un-clean, van-ished from the scene, herd-ers ran, spread tid-ings true;
4. Lips’ and heart’s ac-cord, “Je-sus Christ is Lord!” This is our sal-va-tion’s song.

They were sore op-pressed and, in-deed, possessed; strange be-yond the pow’r of pen!
Cast-ing, by his pow’r, in that ve-ry hour, dev-ils in-to herds of swine!
Then the town came out, said in pan-ic’s rout, “We shall have no part in You!”
Heart’s faith makes us right; standing in the light, we con-fess our whole life long:

1, 2, 3 “Have you come to med-dle here, Son of God, or make us fear?”
4. You have come in-to our fear, feed-ing us who gath-er here!

We pro-claim you “Lord,” Son of God a-dored, strong-er than the de-mons’ jeer!
We pro-claim you “Lord,” Son of God a-dored, Je-sus, our Redeem-er dear!

Text based on Matthew 8: 28-34 (vv. 1-3), Romans 10: 1-10 (v. 4)
Melody: Anhel Božij / When the Angel came (traditional)
June 6th, 2021

Sixth Sunday after Pentecost

Text based on Matthew 9: 1-8 (vv. 1-4), Romans 12: 6-14 (v. 5)
Melody: Prizri, O Marije / Mary, look upon us (traditional)
Seventh Sunday after Pentecost

1. Two blind men, searching Jesus out, made this their heart-felt plea:

2. He turned to leave, and suddenly a crowd hemmed Him around:

3. The strong in faith should bear with grace the scruples of the weak.

O Son of David, pity us! Cure us and let us see!
They brought a man possessed to Him, who could not make a sound.
Build up your neighbor, do him good—let each God’s glory seek.

Said Jesus, “Are you confident that this work I can do?
At Jesus’ word, the demon left; the mute man gained his voice.
All Scripture, written long ago, is given that we might find

They answered, “Yes!” and Jesus said, “It shall be done for you.”
The crowd, amazed, said “Ne’er before were deeds like this! Re-joice!”
In God the source of patient hope. Be of one heart and mind!

Text: JMT, based on Matthew 9: 27-35 (vv. 1-2), Romans 15: 1-7 (v. 3)
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
1. On seeing throngs who sought Him out, Christ’s heart was moved.  
2. As evening came, they told the Lord, “Send them away”  
3. Indignantly, they showed the meager food they possessed.  
4. Christ raised His eyes and blessed His God, then broke the bread.  
5. Let factions cease! Be one in mind, in Jesus’ name.

He then healed the sick and suffering; thus His care He proved.  
So that they might eat!” Said Jesus, “Give them food today.”  
Jesus took the bread and fish and bid the crowds to rest.  
Serving all, the loaves and fishes let them all be fed!  
We preach one Gospel and one Lord, one Cross, e’er the same.

Refrain

Jesus, Bread of Life, feed each hungry soul in need!

Show us all Your love; be our Food indeed.

Text: JMT, based on Matthew 14: 14-20 (vv. 1-4), 1 Corinthians 1: 10-17 (v. 5)  
Melody: O Marije Mati Boza / O Mary Mother of our God (traditional)
Ninth Sunday after Pentecost

1. Sending his disciples sailing, Jesus went to pray.
2. Then came Jesus, walking toward them on the stormy wave.
3. Jesus hastened to assure them: “Fear not! It is I!”
4. Jesus said, “How little faith you’ve come to place in Me.”
5. Each of us is God's own temple, where the Spirit lives;

Waves began to toss their vessel; skies turned dark and grey.
Thinking Him a ghost, in terror they began to rave.
Peter said, “Then call me to You 'cross the waters high.”
Then he turned, rebuked the water-quiet was the sea!
And God's temple is most holy—holiness God gives!

Refrain

Peter cried, “Lord, save me!” as he began to fall;

Jesus stretched His hand and rescued him from faith so small.

As you did for him, O Master, hear and save us all.

Text: JMT, based on Matthew 14: 22-34 (vv. 1-4), 1 Corinthians 3: 9-17 (v. 5)
Melody: Christijane, Proslavljajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
Tenth Sunday after Pentecost

1. To the Master's side came a man, who cried:

2. Stumbling in their shame, his disciples came;

3. The apostle's word, seemingly absurd,

"Lord, take pity on my son!" Jesus heard his pray'r

and, with might so rare, made the demon's work undone.

"On-ly pray'r and fast could this victory attain.

Faith the size of mustard seed has the pow'r to conquer need.

Moun-tains large and grand move at faith's com-mand; nothing stands

against faith's plead.

Text: JMT, based on Matthew 17: 14-22 (vv. 1-2), 1 Corinthians 4: 9-16 (v. 3)
Melody: Anhel Božij / When the Angel came (traditional)
Eleventh Sunday after Pentecost

Text: JMT, based on Matthew 18: 23-35 (vv. 1-6), 1 Corinthians 9: 2-12 (v. 7)
Melody: Prizri, O Marije / Mary, look upon us (traditional)
Twelfth Sunday after Pentecost

1. A man came up to Christ and said, “O Teach-er, tell me
2. The man re - plied, “But of them all, which stat - utes do you
3. He heard and then went sad a - way, for he had wealth un-
4. This is the Good News preached to you, by which you all are

true: If I would see e - ter - nal life, what good then
mean?” “Don’t kill or steal; give par - ents hon - or; keep your
told. The Lord ob - served: “It is so hard for rich men
saved: As Scrip - tures told, Christ died for sin, was bur - ied
should I do?” The Lord re - plied: “There’s One who’s
con - science clean.” “But, Lord,” said he, “I’ve done all
to be bold And leave their wealth and earth - ly
in a cave, And rose a - gain (as Scrip - ture
good, who tells you how to live: If you will keep His
this; what fur - ther can there be?” Said Je - sus, “Give a -
prise to find the realm of light. For man, ‘tis hard, but
said) that we might be made new; This is the Gos - pel
stat - utes, then e - ter - nal life He’ll give.”
way your wealth; then come and fol - low Me.”
not for God, who does all things in might.
which we preach, that we’ve made known to you.

Text: JMT, based on Matthew 19: 16-26 (vv. 1-3), 1 Corinthians 15: 1-11 (v. 4)
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost

1. The Lord said, “There was once a man planting vines,
2. The owner rented out his land; went away.
3. The renters seized and beat the slaves, hurt them sore;
4. At last he said, “I now will send my own son.”
5. What will the owner of the vineyard do in turn?
6. Stand firm in faith and be on guard: act like men!

Hedged his vineyard, built a tower, saw his work was fine!
Come the harvest, sent his slaves to take his share away.
When the owner sent out others, they were hurt the more.
Then the renters seized and killed him, thinking they had won.
He will take away the land and give to those who’ll learn!
In a word, be strong! and let Christ’s love guide you again.

The rejected stone Has become the corner-stone!

Wonderous in our eyes, Done by God alone!

Text: JMT, based on Matthew 21: 33-42 (vv. 1-5), 1 Corinthians 16: 13-24 (v. 6)
Melody: O Marije Mati Boža Prečista / O Mary, Mother of our God (traditional)
Fourteenth Sunday after Pentecost

Text: JMT, based on Matthew 8: 5-13 (vv. 1-3), 2 Corinthians 1: 21-2:4 (v. 4)
Melody: Christijane, Proslavljajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
Once a lawyer said to Jesus, “Master, tell me true;”
In His turn, He asked the lawyer, “Tell me, if you can,
God, who called the light from darkness, shines within our heart

Of the laws of God, which is the greatest one to you?”
How can David call the Christ his son, within God’s plan?”
That we, too, make known the glory Christ had from the start.

You shall love the Lord God with all your heart and soul;
You shall also love your neighbor: make this law your goal!
Loving God and loving neighbor: these two make one whole!

Melody: Christijane, Proslavl'ajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
1. Once there was a man, who had made a plan, had to travel far away. He called to his side servants who, in pride, each were given funds that day. Faithful servant, working hard, bringing in your great reward, You have worked with less; now with

2. Two men took this wealth, bet-tered it them-selves, thus re-paid their mas-ter’s choice. One, who lived in dread, hid the wealth in stead, left it with no in’trest paid. all was tak-en from his hand. we can see Christ’s lov-ing face!

3. When the man re-turned, of their skills he learned, and com-mend-ed gen’rous grace! E-ven in our woes, wrest-ling with our foes,

4. Now, the time and day! Cast your sin a-way! Do not waste God’s Re-frain

Text: JMT, based on Matthew 25: 14-30 (vv. 1-3), 2 Corinthians 6: 1-10 (v. 4)
Melody: Anhel Bozij / When the angel came (traditional)
Seventeenth Sunday after Pentecost

1. Jesus went through Sidon and Tyre, along the sea.
2. "Lord, O Son of David, my daughter is possessed!"
3. "Food that's meant for children is not thrown to the hound!"
4. Jesus said, "O woman! Your faith is great indeed!"
5. We are God's own temple, his sons and daughters free;

To him came a woman, who shouted this, her plea:
Though Christ gave no answer, she pleaded, none-the-less:
"True, Lord, but the dog eats the crumbs dropped on the ground!"
At that very instant, the woman's child was freed.
Trust-ing in His promise, let us all faith-ful be!

Refrain

Lord, O Son of David! Show to me Your pity!

Hear the pray'r I offer! Give heed and set me free!

Text: JMT, based on Matthew 15: 21-28 (vv. 1-4), 2 Corinthians 6: 16b-7:1 (v. 5)
Melody: Prizri, O Marije / Mary, look upon us (traditional)
1. When walking by the lake-side, there the Master saw two
   boats. At His request, the owner Simon sailed him
   land. Then Simon said, “O leave me Lord, for I’m a
   ward; If bountiful, then great will be the blessings
   out from shore. There, seated, Jesus taught the crowds; then
   sinful man.” The Lord replied, “Be not afraid. From
   of the Lord! Be neither sad nor grudging in your
   said, “Put out to sea; Cast out your nets this one time
   this time on, you’ll see Your catch will not be fish, but
   giving, for we know God loves a cheerful giver!
   more, the works of God you’ll see.”
   men! Leave all and follow Me.”
   Thus we serve Him, high and low.

Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
Nineteenth Sunday after Pentecost

1. Do unto others what you would have them do.
2. Love all your enemies though their love is small;
3. "My grace shall be enough for you, all your days.

Love ing only those who love you? Where's the credit due?
Give your help to all who need, and God will bless it all.
For when you are weak, the pow'r of Christ fills all your ways."

Refrain

Be compassion ate As Your Father is to you:

Children of our God, This we all must do!

Melody: O Marije Mati Boža / O Mary, Mother of our God (traditional)
In our midst a Prophet has risen, called by God!

God has visited His people, walked where we have trod!

Life and death do what He bids them: Glory be to God!

Text: JMT, based on Luke 7: 11-16 (vv. 1-2), Galatians 1: 11-19 (v. 3)
Melody: Christijane, Proslavljajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
1. Out the farmer went (so the tale is spent) sowing seed up-
2. Some in shallow soil sprouted from his toil; lacking moisture,
3. Some of this new seed found rich soil indeed and produced a
4. We are crucified! With Christ, we have died, so that we may

on the ground. Some fell on the path, where it could not last;
it soon died. Some grew in the weed, strangling it indeed,
hundred-fold! When we hear the Word, and live what we’ve heard
live anew. Life is not our own; by faith we are shown

grabbed by birds or trodden down. Jesus told these tales, it’s plain,
though to live it bravely tried.
we bear fruit, as Christ has told!
Christ within us lives! It's true!

God’s own Kingdom to explain. Come and lend an ear! Think of what you hear!

Learn the secrets of God’s reign!

Melody: Anhel Božij / When the angel came (traditional)
Twenty-second Sunday after Pentecost

1. Once there was a rich man, who ate well every day,
2. Lazarus, the beggar, all covered up with sores,
3. When they died, the beggar was carried to heaven's joy
4. Abraham, my father, I still have brothers three;
5. Abraham most sadly, said, "If they will not heed,

Dressed in finest linens, who scorned those in his way.
Longed to taste the leavings that fell upon the floor.
While in fiery torment the rich man was employed.
If a dead man came back, they surely then would see!
Moses and the prophets, a risen one they'll scorn indeed."

In the cross of Jesus I will gladly glory,

Through the cross I triumph, and peace and grace I see.

Text: JMT, based on Luke 16: 19-31 (vv. 1-6), Galatians 6: 11-18 (refrain)
Melody: Prizri, O Marije / Mary, look upon us (traditional)
1. As he walked the land where the pagans lived,
2. Demons knew his voice, and our souls rejoice
3. When the pigs, unclean, vanished from the scene,
4. Brought with Christ to life-dead to sin's own strife-

Jesus met a man in need; He was sore oppressed
As we see his might now shine: Cast, by his pow'r,
Herd-ers ran, spread tidings true; Then the town came out,
those with faith can clearly see: This is gift of God,

and, indeed, possessed; Naked, strong, and strange indeed!
in that very hour, Devils into herds of swine!
said in panic's rout, "We shall have no part in You!
not our works' reward; God's own handiwork are we!

Refrain

1-3. "Have you come to meddle here, Son of God, or make me fear?"
4. You have come into our fear, Feeding us who gather here!

We pro-claim you "Lord," Son of God adored, Stronger than the demons' jeer!
We pro-claim you "Lord," Son of God adored, Jesus, our Redeemer dear!

Text: JMT, based on Luke 8: 26-39 (vv. 1-3), Ephesians 2: 4-10 (v. 4)
Melody: Anhel Božij / When the Angel came (traditional)

Note: this hymn is similar to, but different from, the hymn for the Fifth Sunday after Pentecost, which is based on the same event as related by Saint Matthew.
One day a man named Jairus* came and fell at Jesus’ feet. “My daughter’s at the door of death; come long so mute, Then told why she had touched his cloak, how life from death;” With Peter, James and John, the Lord came ha - tred down, And on the cross u - nit - ed us; may save!” did he en - treat. As Jesus went through healing’s grace took root. The Lord said, “Daugh - ter, with them to the bed, And there He took her Christ be e’er a - dored! So strang - ers, a - lie - crushing crowds, a wom - an touched his hem; The pow’r of go in peace; your faith has been your cure.” While He still by the hand; “O lit - tle girl, a - rise!” The Lord re - ns no more - but ci - ti - zens and saints, all joined to -

God went forth from Him and made her whole a - gain. spoke the mes - sage came, “The child now breathes no more.” stored the girl to life be - fore their won - d’ring eyes. gath - er by His love, a tem - ple in the Lord!

Text: JMT, based on Luke 8: 41-56 (vv. 1-3), Ephesians 2: 4-10 (v. 4) Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)

* Note: Jairus is pronounced "JI-rus", with a long I.
1. A lawyer said to Jesus once, “Teach-er true,
2. Then He re-plied, “What is the law? What’s writ-ten there?”
3. To prove a point, the law-yer asked of the Lord,
4. There was a man who, on a trip, once was robbed.
5. Then came a-long a for-eign-er, saw his need,
6. Said Jesus, “Who was neigh-bor then to this one?”

If I seek e-ter-nal life, please tell me what to do!”
Then the law-yer an-swered with these words, so wise and fair:
“Tell me, who is then my neigh-bor? Who can be ig-nored?”
Priest and Le-vite saw him, left him there be-side the road.
Gave as-sis-tance to the man and was his friend in-deed.
“Him who pit-i-ed!” Jesus said, Then go, do like-wise, son!”

Refrain

Love the Lord your God! Love with heart and mind and soul!

And love neigh-bor, too; Make this law your goal!

melody: O Marije Mati Boža / O Mary Mother of our God (traditional)
1. Jesus told this parable: “There once was a rich man.
2. Said the man, “What shall I do? My barns will hold no more.
3. Then the man said to himself, “Relax! Eat well and drink!
4. On that night God said to him, “Oh fool, what can you know?
5. Jesus said, “It works that way when growing rich for self;

Full and plentiful were his harvests, more than was his plan.”
I will build far larger ones and there place all my store.”
I have blessings in reserve for many years, I think!”
When I call you from this life, where will these riches go?”
Heed this, all who hear my words: in God place all your wealth!”

Refrain

Wake, awake, O sleeper! and rise now from the dead!

Jesus Christ will give you light, our risen, glorious Head!

Live as children of the Light, and by the Lord be led!

Text: JMT, based on Luke 12: 16-21 (vv. 1-5), Romans 6: 18-23 (refrain)
Melody: Christijane, Proslavl'ajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
Twenty-seventh Sunday after Pentecost

1. On a Sabbath day, Jesus went his way,
2. Seeing her distress, Jesus called and blessed:
3. When the head-man saw works against the Law,
4. Christ said in reply, “Hypocrites! your eye

Teaching in the synagogue. There a woman, bent,
“From your illness you are freed!” Standing straight again
He rebuked the crowd and said: “Work has six days blest;
Cannot see the justice here: Ox and ass you’ll feed;

eighteen years had spent, Meeting Christ in evil’s fog,
in the sight of men, She rejoiced in God indeed!
Sabath is for rest! Come those days for cures instead!”
one who should be freed Is deserving more, I fear!

Refrain

Take the truth as belt for you; Justice as your breast-plate true;

Faith, as mighty shield, won’t to evil yield; Gospel’s zeal as sturdy shoe!

Text: JMT, based on Luke 13:10-17 (vv. 1-4), Ephesians 6: 10-17 (refrain)
Melody: Anhel Boži / When the angel came (traditional)
Twenty-eighth Sunday after Pentecost

1. Once there was a banquet prepared for many guests.
2. Some said, “I have purchased some land I now must see.”
3. Hearing this, the master grew angry at the slight.
4. Once this was accomplished, there still was table space.
5. Jesus is the image of God who is unseen.

When the meal was ready, the host his wish expressed:
Others said, “New oxen keep me from being free.”
“Go and find the crippled, the poor and blind this night!”
“Go into the highways, and fill up ev’ry place!”
First-born of all creatures, the first-born of the dead!

Come, for all is ready! Come and take your places!

All who’ve been invited, come feast with me today!

Melody: Prizri, O Marije / Mary, look upon us (traditional)
Twenty-ninth Sunday after Pentecost

1. As Jesus neared a village, there ten lepers raised a cry:
   “O Master Jesus, pity us! Hear us who sob and sigh!”

2. As they began to leave the place, they knew that they were free;
   He saw them and then in reply He said, “Go glee.
   He threw himself at Jesus’ feet, with thankful Name.

3. Of ten men cured of leprosy, the only one who came Was a despised Samaritan, to praise God’s holy
   The Lord then said, “Were ten not cured? Where heart inclined; The man stood up and went a long, with is put on, Who grows in knowledge and in truth, for they may have their say.”

4. When Christ our life appears, with Him in glory you shall be;
   So put to death the things of earth, from sin and fault be free.
   Christ said, “Stand up and go your way! Your faith has on your way, And show yourselves unto the priests, that made you whole.” The man stood up and went a long, with praise in heart and soul.

Text: JMT, based on Luke 17: 12-19 (vv. 1-3), Colossians 3: 4-11 (v. 4)
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
Thirtieth Sunday after Pentecost

1. A lawyer said to Jesus once, “Teacher, true,
   2. Then Jesus said, “Why call me ‘good?’ That’s God alone!
   3. The man replied, “I’ve done those things every day.”
   4. On hearing this, the man grew sad, went a way;
   5. Since you are God’s own chosen ones, deeply loved,

If I seek eternal life, please tell me what to do!”
You know all of God’s commands, those carved into the stone!”
So that he might grow, the Savior bid him live this way:
Jesus said, “How hard it is for rich folk to obey!”
Clothe yourself in mercy, kindness, patience from above!

Refrain

“One thing more there is: Sell, and give the poor your all.

Give heav’n all your store; Come and hear My call.”

Melody: O Marije Mati Boža / O Mary Mother of our God (traditional)
Thirty-first Sunday after Pentecost

Text: JMT, based on Luke 18: 35-43 (vv. 1-4), 1 Timothy 1: 15-17 (v. 5)
Melody: Christijane, Proslavl'ajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
1. When traveling through Jericho, the crowd knew Jesus’ name,
2. Zacchaeus hurried down and bid the Master come and dine.
3. The Lord approved: “This day salvation comes within these walls!
4. All of our hopes are fixed on God, the savior of all men,

And spoke of him and gathered there, drawn by the Teacher’s fame.
The crowd, repulsed, said: “Look, he treats a sinner like he’s fine!”
This day, a son of Abraham has heard his father’s calls!
Especially those who believe, that we may live again!

Zacchaeus, short of stature, climbed a tree that he might see:
Zacchaeus stood his ground and said, “My Lord, I swear this day:
The Son of Man has come to earth to search out and to save
To each believer, show yourself in purity and love

When Jesus passed, He looked and called, “Come down from there to Me.”
Half of my goods I give as alms, and all my fraud repay.”
All of the lost. Give thanks to God who loves both rich and slave!”
And faith as an example sent for all from God above.

Text: JMT, based on Luke 19: 1-10 (vv. 1-3), 1 Timothy 4: 9-16 (v. 4)
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
The Indiction, or Beginning of the Church Year

SEPTEMBER 1

1. In wisdom You have fashioned all things
2. O Lord, the Maker of the cosmos,
3. In faith Your people bow before You,

O Father’s Word before there was time;
Seasons and times are in Your hand;
For with compassion You are replete!

Creation’s order You have established,
Preserve our country in Your goodness,
Crown this new year with goodness and mercy!

Source of all things, and God sublime:
Keep us in peace by Your strong hand.
We come before Your mercy seat.

O Christ, now bless the year’s beginning,
For You are good, the Lover of us all.

Text: JMT
Melody: Kol’ slaven naš / How great is God (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)
Nativity of the Theotokos

SEPTEMBER 8

1. With the choirs of saints and angels, let the church be joined as one,
2. On this solemn, joyful feast day let us sing a song of praise,
3. Glory now to God the Father, who has made us for His own;

Binding earth to highest heaven, praising Jesus, Mary's Son,
Thanking God for Mary's witness faithful kept through all her days.
Glory now to Christ our Savior, who has raised us to His throne;

Son of God - the Father's glory who took flesh that we might be
From her birth to blessed Anna, Mary listened to God's Word,
Glory now to God the Spirit, who renews us in His grace:

Reconciled, reborn, forgiven, from the pow'r of sin set free.
And (when summoned by the angel) lived in faith what she had heard.
Laud and honor, never ceasing, be to God from all our race!

Text: JMT, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Mother of God (JMT)
1. God loved the world so much, He gave His own Son, Not the Son, but Christ, shown on high:--
That eternal life might be His gift to everyone.
So the Son is lifted high, that we may never die.
But that all, believing Him, might find their life in Him.

2. As Moses raised the serpent up, shown on high, Then the Son is lifted high, that we may never die.
3. The Christ was not sent to the world to condemn, But that all, believing Him, might find their life in Him.

Refrain

Boast of nothing less than the Cross of Christ our Lord!
In it, we are blessed; life is our reward!

Text: JMT, based on John 3: 13-17
Melody: O Marije Mati Boža / O Mary, Mother of our God (traditional)
Exaltation of the Holy Cross

SEPTEMBER 14

1. Life-giving Cross, the power of martyrs,
2. In all the Scriptures, you were prefigured:
3. Angels surround you as you are lifted;
4. Come, all you peoples, bow down in worship

Glory of priests, and weapon of peace!
Moses outstretched his arms in the fight;
You lift the poor and sin-bound from earth.
Here where our sentence has been crossed out!

We bow before you, and praise your victory!
Jacob in blessing crossed hands o'er offspring;
Conquer ing death, you raised our first parent
Evil defeated! Joy reigns forever!

Our thankful singing never shall cease!
Showing to us your power and might!
From Hades' chains to glorious re-birth!
Let all Christ's Church in triumph now shout!

Text: JMT, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovny Pisni, 1969)
1. Christ called the crowd to Him and said, “If you would follow Me,
2. What profit, then, to gain the world and then to lose one’s soul?
3. For I am dead to my old self; with Christ I’m crucified;

Deny yourself, take up your cross, and my disciple be!
What can be given in exchange that still would keep us whole?
The life I live is not my own—yes, to my “self” I’ve died!

For those who seek to save their life will lose it at the end;
If we be ashamed of Christ, with witness far from grand,
Christ lives in us; a life of faith—from sin and death set free,

But life lost for the Gospel’s sake will live on as My friend.”
Christ will disown us each when we’re before the judgment stand.
That I may know that loving Lord, who gave Himself for me.

Text: JMT, based on Mark 8: 34 - 9:1 (vv. 1-2) and Galatians 2: 16-20 (v. 3)
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
The passing of the holy apostle and evangelist John

SEPTEMBER 26

1. O come you now; with prai-ses crown Saint John, loved by the Lord,
   Whose Go-spel thun-ders loud-ly: "In Be-gin-ning was the Word!"
   From lean-ing on the Ma-ster's breast came wis-dom so pro-found;
   His writ-ings of the God-Man spread this truth the world a-round.

2. Saint John, the lyre of heav-en, sang of Christ, our God and Lord,
   Who came to give a-bun-dant life; great praise let us af-ford!
   His let-ters preachour du-ty, God and neigh-bor both to love;
   With-in this tea-ching, let us aim from earth to heav'n a-bove.

3. Of Ma-ry, faith-ful guar-di-an, good pas-tor to his flock,
   Saint John in-spires us each to cling to Christ, the migh-ty Rock.
   O Lov-ing God, both One-and-Three, pro-claimed in words of flame,
   Let us be faith-ful as he taught, in praise of Your great Name!

4. In days of au-tumn beau-ty, let our hymns of glo-ry rise;
   With John and heav-en's ar-mies, we on earth now fill the skies:
   To God and Fa-ther, glo-ry be! To Je-sus, Lord and King;
   To Spi-rit, who in-spires us all: God's glo-ry let us sing!

Text: JMT
Melody: Kingsfold
Our venerable father Chariton the Confessor

1. By temperance and constant pray'r you wore the passions down,
2. By toiling in ascetic works, you put out passion's fire;
3. You fled to mountain wilderness that, joined to God alone,
4. God-bearing father Chariton, upon your death, you saw

And with your tears of penitence you made the Serpent drown.
When judged by those who scorned your way, you showed that your desire
You might become His dwelling-place, your heart, His holy throne.
Christ Jesus at the gate of heav'n, who gave us His new law.

As you were made acceptable to God, who made you whole,
Was to confess the love of Christ incarnate for our sake;
Three sketes of monks grew in that place, which witnessed to God's love
For His sake you had crucified yourself to former things;

So you were decked with gifts by Christ, the Savior of your soul.
Thus you became a witness bold that you might Christ's marks take.
And brought the blessings of the Lord to earth from heav'n above.
Now with you, earth and heaven join your praises loud to sing.

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers texts for September 28
Melody: Ellacombe
1. Sure defense of all who sorrow, O pure Mother of our God,
   Read-y help to those in trouble, be for us both staff and prod.
   Mary, full of grace, be joyful! for with you is God, our Lord,

2. Strong protectress of God's people, Depth of mercy, Font of grace,
   Through your womb has been born for us Christ, the Savior of our race.
   And through you grants His great mercy to the world with grace out-poured.

3. Awesome beauty, true fulfillment of the things the prophets told,
   Joy of martyrs, pride of virgins, o'er us now your mantle hold!

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers stichera for October 1
Melody: Mother of God (JMT)
The holy apostle Thomas

OCTOBER 6

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise
2. Apostle Thomas touched your side and knew the height of Good;
3. O Father, source of every good, O risen, glorious Son,

That your apostles, leaving all, were faithful all their days,
Through lack of faith, he strengthened all, confessing you as Lord.
O Spirit, Giver of new life, O blessed Three-in-One:

Proclaiming Gospel truth and love to farthest ends of earth,
“You are my Lord and God!” he cried; both natures he professed;
With Thomas and th’apostles’ choir, we bless your holy name;

All preaching you, Lord Christ, and leading all to your new birth.
To far-off coasts of India he preached the message blest.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: JMT
Melody: Kingsfold
The holy apostle James Alpheus

OCTOBER 8

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise.
2. Apostle James, commissioned to call every land to Christ,
3. O Father, source of every good, O risen, glorious Son,

That your apostles, leaving all, were faithful all their days,
You taught of Him, God’s well-beloved, who paid our sinning’s price.
O Spirit, Giver of new life, O blessed Three-in-One:

Proclaiming Gospel truth and love to farthest ends of earth,
You caught the nations in your net of Gospel truth and light,
With James and with th’apostles’ choir, we bless your holy name;

All preaching you, Lord Christ, and leading all to your new birth.
Iluminating those who lived in sin’s constraint and night.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: JMT
Melody: Kingsfold
Sunday of the Fathers
at the Seventh Ecumenical Council

OCTOBER 11-17

1. Come, all you faithful, sing praise with gladness!
2. As in the Law the Sabbath was honored,
3. The Fathers taught that Jesus our Savior
4. Give grace, O God, that in our living

On this glad day our hymns we raise
So in the Seven Councils we see
Was truly God and truly a man;
We live these teachings out every day,

For those who taught the True Faith with boldness,
The teachings blest which counsel and guide us,
The use of icons in our worship
Proclaiming Christ to every person,

For their strong witness all their days.
Preaching the Holy Trinity!
Now shows our faith in God’s great plan.
Showing Your love in ev’ry way.

Refrain

O Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,

As we were taught, so now do we worship you!

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers stichera for the Sunday of the Fathers
Melody: Kol’slaven naš / How great is God (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)
The holy apostle and evangelist Luke

OCTOBER 18

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise
2. For Luke, the great evangelist, whose Gospel teaches true
3. O Father, source of every good, O risen, glorious Son,

That your apostles, leaving all, were faithful all their days,
Of You, th'incarnate, healing Lord, we give You thanks that's due,
O Spirit, Giver of new life, O blessed Three-in-One:

Proclaiming Gospel truth and love to farthest ends of earth,
For his accounts both of Your works and of the Church's youth,
With Luke and with th'apostles' choir, we bless your holy name;

All preaching you, Lord Christ, and leading all to your new birth.
Have formed our faith and led us on to You, the only Truth.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: JMT
Melody: Kingsfold
The holy great-martyr Demetrius

OCTOBER 26

1. De - me - tri - us, Christ's mar - tyr great, you shine like star so bright:
2. Like Christ, a spear once pierced your side, like Him, you once were slain,
3. As you in - hab - it heav - en now, so draw us all to you,

Pre - serve us all from e - vil's strength and from the dev - il's might.
And now with Christ, in heav-en's height, en - throned, with Him you reign.
That dai - ly liv - ing Christian lives God's grace shall us re - new.

Your wit - ness for the Lord re - calls His Pas - sion for our sake;
Teach us to fol - low Christ our Lord not count-ing price too steep;
Give praise to God the Trin - i - ty: to Fa - ther and to Son

And fills us all with joy, and helps us, too, our cross to take.
Help us to wit - ness, day by day, to all of Love so deep.
And to the Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord, E - ter - nal Three-in - One.

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers stichera for October 26
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
The holy priest-martyr Theodore Romzha, bishop of Mukačevo

OCTOBER 31

1. Christians, come with hymns of gladness; for this day, with joy overflowing, bids us set aside all sadness:
   God His peace is here bestowing.
   Now his people tell his story.

2. The o dore, our faithful shepherd, on this day was crowned with glory; having suffered for his Master,
   Through the fiercest tribulation.
   That we each your Church will cherish.

3. The o dore was ever faithful in the face of all temptation to his Church and to his people,
   Faith to nourish, so inspire us by his actions.
   Triune God, in heaven's splendor.

4. Give us grace, his zeal to copy; as he strove the praise now render to you, Father, Son, and Spirit,

5. In communion with our martyr, we this song of

Text: JMT
Melody: Christijane pribihajte / Christians, join in our procession (traditional)
The Synaxis of the holy archangel Michael
and all the angelic powers

Archangel Michael, Prince of all angels, Leader, defender
of the heavenly hosts. You are renowned for your mighty power, Ever swift to obey the Lord's commands.

You cast out Satan with his evil spirits, be our protector against his wicked ways. Archangel Michael, glorious leader,

Guide us to serve the will of the Lord.

Text and melody: Professor John Kahanick
The priest martyr Josaphat, archbishop of Polotsk

1. God, of all Your martyrs, crown, hear the hymn we raise in gladness, praising good Saint Josaphat, Who (in midst of earthy sadness) followed Christ, the Way, the Life, braving trouble, scorn, and strife. one may be" was his earnest, heartfelt plea. 

2. Josaphat, a preacher bold, was a bishop strong and fearless; in his love for all his flock And his ardor, he was peerless; "that in Christ we

3. Strong defender of his Church, Lover of the Eastern teaching, faithful priest and leader true Urged his people through his preaching, and, by God's myst-

4. God the Father, God the Son, God the Spirit, take our praisings with our hymns on this glad day Which your Church in glory raises; with our Patron Way, the Life, braving trouble, scorn, and strife.

Text: JMT

Melody: Grosser Gott, wir loben Dich / Holy God, we praise thy name (Katholisches Gesangbuch, Vienna, 1774)
Our holy father John Chrysostom,
Archbishop of Constantinople

NOVEMBER 13

1. For Chrysostom, the gold-entongued, we give You praise, O Lord;
2. His gift of preaching caused the Word to be a living thing,
3. O Father, Son, and Spirit blest, O God-head, one-in-three,

Through ministry of spoken word he made Your Name adored.
And through his awesome gift of words he bade his people sing.
May songs of praise be now addressed from those Your grace set free.

As bishop, John has fed Your flock, not fleeing as hired hand;
He loved the poor and needy, Lord; he pastored well your sheep;
With holy father Chrysostom and saints' and angels' throng,

And through derision, exile, loss, come at Your side to stand.
Though exiled for his obstinacy, Your Church he safe did keep.
We set aside all earthly cares to praise in mystic song.

Text: JMT, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
The holy apostle Philip

NOVEMBER 14

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise
2. Apostle Philip heard with joy your summons, “Follow me!”
3. O Father, source of every good, O risen, glorious Son,

That your apostles, leaving all, were faithful all their days,

And to Nathaniel, curious, he told him, “Come and see!”

O Spirit, Giver of new life, O blessed Three-in-One:

Proclaiming Gospel truth and love to farthest ends of earth,

When Greeks said, “We would see the Lord!” he worked at their behest;

With Philip and th’apostles’ choir, we bless your holy name;

All preaching you, Lord Christ, and leading all to your new birth.

In far-off Ethiopia, he preached the message blest.

Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: JMT
Melody: Kingsfold
Hymn for the Christmas Fast (Saint Philip's Fast)

1. Truly, Zion's people, now you shall weep no more.
2. No more shall your Teacher hide himself from your face,
3. Earth, with fruits abundant, shall blossom forth for you.

God will hear your crying, and open heaven's door.
But your eyes shall see him! Cast idols from this place!
God will bind your wounds up; his word of life is true!

Refrain

Liberty for captives, good news for the outcast,

Comfort for the mourner, redemption at the last!

Text: JMT, based on Isaiah 30:19-26 and Isaiah 61:1-3
Melody: Prizri, O Marije / Mary, look upon us (traditional)
The Ancient Prophecies Foretold

1. The ancient prophecies foretold the coming of the birth
2. The holy Virgin Mary now fulfills the will of God,
3. O star of Bethlehem, you shine with brilliance in the sky,
4. The lowly town of Bethlehem, among Judean hills,
5. The angels now prepare to sing glad tidings of the birth,

1. of God's anointed Savior who brings peace upon the earth.
2. accepting His divine request to bear the Son of God.
3. to lead us all to God's own Son who comes to save mankind.
4. will be exalted wonderfully by God's own Gift of Love.
5. proclaiming glory in the heights for God's Son born on earth.

He shall be born unto us, and God will be with us;

and we shall find Him in the cave of Bethlehem.

Sing verses 1-8 beginning on November 15; add one verse each week if desired.

Sing verse 9 and its refrain December 25.
6. To humble shepherds with their flocks, this news they will announce:

7. O Magi from the East, you bring gold, frankincense and myrrh,

8. O Joseph, you protect and watch the infant Son of God,

9. Emmanuel, Christ God the Lord, is born for us this day.

6. The Savior's born in Bethlehem, in swaddling clothes he's found.

7. and searching for the new-born King these gifts you will confer.

8. in consternation pondering the mysteries of His Word.

9. We come now to adore our King, this good news we all say:

1-8. He shall be born unto us, and God will be with us;

9. He has been born unto us, and God is now with us;

and we shall find Him in the cave of Bethlehem.

and we have found Him in the cave of Bethlehem.

Text: Msgr. Russell Duker, alt.
Verse melody: unknown
Refrain melody: Adam Kemner and Christine Lehman, alt.
The holy apostle and evangelist Matthew

NOVEMBER 16

Text: JMT
Melody: Kingsfold
Entrance of the Theotokos into the Temple

1. Come, all you lovers of the feasts: with joy now greet the day.
2. Today the temple of our God receives the perfect Ark.

When Joa-chim and Anna came up o'er the mountain way.

Prepared beforehand to receive the Law's fulfillment, Christ.

They journeyed on to keep a vow made to our God, the Lord;

For this glad feast of Entrance now we sing with praises meet.

They brought their only child to Him, best gift they could afford.

With Mary, to the Father, Son, and to the Paraclete.

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers texts for November 21

Melody: Forest Green
Thanksgiving Day

1. We plow the fields and scatter the good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered by God’s almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine, the soft, refreshing rain.

2. He only is the Maker of all things near and far;
He paints the way-side flower, He lights the evening star.
The winds and waves obey Him, by Him, the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children, He gives our daily bread.

3. We thank You then, O Father, for all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest, our life, our health, our food:
No gifts have we to offer for all Your love imparts,
But that which You desire of us—our humble, thankful hearts.

Refrain

For all good gifts around us are sent from heav’n above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, for all His grace and love.

Text: Matthias Claudius, 1782; tr. J. M. Cambpell, 1861
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
The holy apostle Andrew, the first called

NOVEMBER 30

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise
2. Apostle Andrew heard John say, “Behold, the Lamb of God!”
3. O Father, source of every good, O risen, glorious Son,

That your apostles, leaving all, were faithful all their days,
And went to Christ and, hearing Him, forsook the way he’d trod;
O Spirit, Giver of new life, O blessed Three-in-One:

Proclaiming Gospel truth and love to farthest ends of earth,
He told his brother, Simon: “See! Messiah we have found!”
With Andrew and th’apostles’ choir, we bless your holy name;

All preaching you, Lord Christ, and leading all to your new birth.
He preached in Greece, and to a cross, like Jesus, he was bound.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: JMT
Melody: Kingsfold
Our venerable father, Sabbas the Sanctified

1. O father of th’angelic life, and fellow of the saints,
   You have your dwelling now with Christ the Goal of your restraint.

2. As you, through discipline, restored the flesh for Spirit’s task,
   So guide us now who look to you, each deadly sin unmask.

3. In midst of winter fast and prayer we raise our song of praise
   To Father, Son, and Spirit, God, who blesses all our days.

O light of temperance, monks’ defense, we honor you each year;
Pray for all monks and nuns this day that they might heed God’s call,
As we prepare for Christmas now, give us the grace to grow

Pray to the Christ who was your Light, that we be saved from fear.
And for the folk who sing your praise, that they give God their all.
In knowledge and in love of You, that we Your grace may show!

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers texts for December 5
Melody: Ellacombe
Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra

DECEMBER 6

1. Crowns of praise now let us bring, making winter gladness;

2. Loy al teacher of the Faith, humble, pious pastor,

3. Glory be to God the Son, who (from heav'n descending)

Nicholas, God's loving saint, bids us leave our sadness!
To the poor and needy, friend near to Christ, our Master;
Joined both God and human kind, every blessing sending:

Faithful shepherd of his flock, true and holy Father,
Through your zeal and holy life which we seek to follow,
Glory to the Father give, and the Spirit, raising

Lead our songs to God Most High, as with you we gather.
Help us strive to love the Lord, thus His Name to hallow!
From the Church and Nicholas honor, joy, and praising!

Text: JMT
Melody: Tempus adest floridum / Good king Wenceslas (13th century carol)
Maternity of Holy Anna

1. All Christ's faithful come together joining here in joyful song,
2. See this mystery: all God's people are in this conception blessed;
3. Praise the Father, source of being; praise Christ Jesus, God the Son;

Giving God all thanks and honor that the vessel (planned so long)
For in Mary's sinless body, God's own Son would take His rest.
Praise the Spirit, font of blessing; glory to the Three-in-One!

In the womb of mother Anna now is blessedly conceived,
Saved by Jesus, Mary models how we, too, may keep God's Word;
Joined as one with sinless Mary and the saints and angels' throng,

Sinless kept at her conception through the Father's grace received.
Focused on obedient witness, faithful to the Gospel heard.
Let us raise to God most loving here on earth our joyful song!

Text: JMT, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Mother of God (JMT)
The Theotokos of Guadalupe, patroness of the Americas

DECEMBER 12

1. Come, all you lovers of the feasts: sing wonders done this day;
2. She asked him to convey her words; she asked a church be built
3. Returning to that lonely place, the sad one told his queen,
4. Americas’ great patroness, O Virgin, Mother kind,

How God displayed His loving care in such a loving way:
Upon the mountain's lofty top, where so much blood was spilled.
"Unless my tilma's filled with flow'rs, he'll scorn what I have seen."
Receive the hymn we raise to you; teach us your Son to find!

To Tepeyac, in Mexico, the Theotokos came,
Responding to these loving words he went into the town
His cloak with flow'rs Mary filled, sent him into that place;
To Father, Son, and Spirit blessed, to God, the Three-in-One,

Appearing to a native son, Juan Diego was his name.
And to the bishop took the tale, received harsh words and frown.
When opened there, the flow'rs spilled out and there was Mary's face!
Be all our hymns of praise addressed, from souls your grace has won.

Text: JMT
Melody: Forest Green
1. Let us now praise famous men, tell their stories once again.
2. Those were honored in their age—priest and monarch, prophet, sage—
3. These, the godly ones, we praise, who endured the darkest days,

Ruling kingdoms in their might, known for valor in men’s sight.
And have left behind a name, which their children e’er can claim.
Covenant, Lord, with You, and Whose grace has seen them through.

Those with counsel true and wise, those who saw with prophet’s eyes—
Others, though, have run this race, vanished, leaving not a trace,
All our hymns of praise we bring for their steadfastness, O King!

Those who wrote the psalms we sing; those who taught the sage and king.
As if they had never been, they and children after them.
From their seed, upon this earth, You have taken humble birth.

For their gifts and witness, Lord, we sing praise with one accord.

Text: JMT, based on Ecclesiasticus 44: 1-10, 13-14
Melody: Mendelssohn (“Hark! The herald angels sing”)

DECEMBER 11-17
The holy prophet Daniel and the three holy youths, Hananiah, Azariah, and Mishael

DECEMBER 17

1. As a star, resplendent, announces the break of day,
2. Through the fiery furnace, O youths, you blessed your fathers' God.
3. Fortified by fasting, you holy ones were bold and brave,

We praise you, O Daniel, who prophesied Messiah's way.
Heedless of temptation, in purity God's path you trod.
Kept safe by you, Lord God, who show yourself as strong to save!

Refrain

As the feast approaches, we are filled with gladness!

Hear Your saints, O Master, who join us as we pray.

Text: JMT
Melody: Prizri, O Marije / Maryy, look upon us (traditional)
Sunday before the Nativity

Sunday of the Ancestors

DECEMBER 18-24

1. O come, you lovers of the feasts! With gladness let us raise
2. Believers, let us praise this day the fathers on faith’s trek;
3. For Miriam, Sarah, Rachel fair, for Hannah and for Eve,
4. O Bethlehem, prepare yourself, O Ephra-thah, rejoice!

For Patriarchs and Prophets blest a hymn of thankful praise!
For Adam, Enoch, Noah and the great Melchizedek!
For all the mothers who conceived and bore those to believe
The gate of Eden’s open wide! Cry out with joy-filled voice:

For Abraham and Isaac and Jacob and his seed
For prophets like Isaiah, for Daniel and the youths
That God would keep His promise, we give You thanks this day;
Our Christ makes haste to come now and brings us back to grace.

Whose covenant with God endured, we give You praise, indeed!
Who, in the face of evil, still proclaimed Your holy truths.
So give us grace, in all our deeds, to serve you, as did they!
Prepare your hearts, your homes, your lives! Give Christ the finest place!

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers stichera for the Sunday before Nativity
Melody: St. Louis (O Little Town of Bethlehem)
Sunday after the Nativity
The Commemoration of the Holy and Righteous Joseph the Betrothed,
David the King, and James the Brother of God

DECEMBER 26-31

1. Glory to the Lord of all, born in cave to save us all,
2. For Saint Joseph, righteous one, guardian of the Virgin’s Son;
3. Hail, O Christ, our Savior-Lord! Ev’ry praise let us afford

He, the sole-begotten One, born the Virgin’s only Son!
For King David, bold and strong, singer of the Lord’s new song;
For Your coming as a man to fulfill the Father’s plan!

Change-less God a Man is made, saving us, the sore afraid!
For the brother of the Lord, James, the preacher of the Word:
By Your birth, You set us free, new-born souls in You to be!

Glory to Your birth, O Lord! By Your Church be e’er adored!
Thanks and praise Your Church shall bring to Your throne, O infant King!
Guard us, keep us free from fear; grant us peace, a glad new year!

Hark! the herald angels sing: “Glory to the new-born King!”

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers stichera for the Sunday after Nativity
Melody: Mendelssohn (“Hark! The herald angels sing”)
In His love for the human race, the Savior came to earth,
For each of us is circumcised and each with Christ has died
But when they left, He stayed behind; they went to temple, where,
For Basil, too, who taught Your Church, who led Your flock with care,

Was circumcised as Moses taught the eighth day after birth.
In Baptism, and also rose; and put our sins aside!
With doctors of the Law, He spoke “His Father’s business” there.
We give You thanks for all He did, for words and deeds so fair!

The Lord, the Maker of the Law filled the Law’s commands
This Child, with-in His parents’ care, was filled with strength and grace;
For Mary, Mother of our God, who pondered in her heart
You crown the year with goodness, Lord; now bless the coming year,

That we, who could not save ourselves, be saved from sin’s demands.
When twelve, His parents and His kin brought Him to keep the feast.
All things connected with her Son, we all our thanks impart!
That loving neighbor and our God, we live in grace and fear!

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers texts for January 1
Melody: Forest Green
1. Thus says the Lord: "I send before you
2. "For after me, Another is coming,
3. For those who wait the manifestation

My messenger, your way to prepare!
Mightier than I, our God's only Son;
Of Jesus Christ, that day will shine

Now hear the voice of someone shouting:
He will baptize with God's Holy Spirit,
and crowns of righteousness and glory

"Make for the Lord a path straight and fair!
And with Them both is truly One!
Wait there for all of Abraham's line!

Refrain

For One is coming, greater than I;
Come and repent!" was John the Baptist's cry!

Text: JMT, based on Mark 1: 1-8
Melody: Kol'slaven naš / How great is God (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)
The Theophany of the Lord

1. O come, all you faithful, joyful and triumphant: O come ye, O come ye to Jordan's shore!
"See: My beloved, My only Son!"
You have shown shown forth Your love, O Lord,
Jesus to You be glory glory giv'n.

2. See heaven opened, hear the voice like thunder:
Here is Christ Jesus, baptized in the waters!
See, like a dove, the Spirit now descending!
To every sinner, giving Light in darkness!
Teach us the baptized, how much God loves us!

3. In the abundance of your mercy,
O come, let us adore Him! O come let us adore Him!

4. Yes, Lord, we greet You, baptized on this morning:
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

Text: JMT
Melody: Adeste fideles / O come, all ye faithful
God Himself is manifest, by his love we all are blest!
To the Jordan, Christ our God comes and shatters Satan’s rod.
See the Spirit as a Dove, rend the heavens from above!
Glory now to God on high, who in love has now come nigh!

Washed in Jordan’s stream, all are made clean and in
Now by John baptized, Hear! our God cries: This is
Christ renews this day, molding our clay into
Washed in Jordan’s stream, all are made clean and in

Him enlightened!
My beloved!
Grace-filled vessels.
Him enlightened!

Text: JMT
Melody: Divnaja novina / Wondrous news (traditional)
Sunday after Theophany

1. When John was placed in prison by Herod,
   Jesus then left for Galilee,
   For keeping Nazareth, he dwelt in Caesarea, beside the sea:
   God’s love and care for all is clear!
   "Refrain"
   "All those who walked in darkness and shadow

2. The gospel preached by Jesus the Savior
   Stirs still the hearts of those who hear:
   "Repent! the reign of God is coming!
   The same Lord Christ whose presence is filling Heaven and earth, who paid sin’s price.

3. For each of us by God has been given
   Grace in the generous measure of Christ!
   Now by the light of God’s own glory see!"

Text: JMT, based on Matthew 4: 12-17
Melody: Kol’slaven naš / How great is God (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)
Our venerable father Anthony the Great

1. “If you would follow Me, give all your wealth away;”
2. With humility of life in Egypt's deserts wild
3. Around him, all unsought, disciples came to find
4. For Anthony this day we give our thanks, and plead

In faithfulness did Anthony claim Christ in poverty.
He fled the world, the flesh, and all that daily him beguiled.
A fellowship with Jesus, Light who gives sight to the blind.
That God, the holy Three-in-One, would find us true in deed.

Text: JMT
Melody: Franconia
Our venerable father Euthymius the Great

1. Come let us join the heav'n-ly host and with them raise a song:
2. His name means “cheer-ful tem-p'ra-ment,” and thus he passed his days,
3. Like Sam-u-el, from mo-ther’s womb, you cleaved to God from birth;
4. O Fa-ther, Son, and Pa-ra-clete, O Tri-une God of love,

Our fa-ther, good Eu-thy-mi-us, we praise this whole day long!
In self-less pray’r, as-ce-tic-ly he lived in Christ's own ways.
Like John the Bap-tist, you pro-claimed the Son of God on earth.
Join now our song of praise and joy with an-gels’ choirs a-bove.

A tea-cher tru-ly or-tho-do-x, who taught Christ, God and Man,
As fa-ther of a tribe of monks, he shone with God’s own light;
You made your heart a dwel-ling place Ffor Spi-rit’s grace with-in;
We thank you for Eu-thy-mi-us, who fol-lowed on-ly You:

And lived a life of strength and grace with-in God’s lov-ing plan.
He cared for both the poor and sick what-e’er their woe or plight.
You spurned the de-vil’s crafts and wiles, and turned a-way from sin.
May we, in all we do or say, Bbe ev-’ry bit as true!

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers texts for January 20
Melody: Ellacombe
Gregory the Theologian, archbishop of Constantinople

JANUARY 25

Holy father Gregory, the grave sealed not your voice,
In the chariot of the virtues, you took heav’n-ward flight
Lover of the Tri-une God-head, “son of thunder” true,
Unlike Seraphim with tongs to take the fiery coal,

Which taught of the Lord so sweetly that we all rejoice!
From the war-ring of the passions into Beauty’s light!
(As was John) a theologian, brought forth old and new!
With your hand you touched the Lamb who feeds our very soul!

Refrain

Father, bishop, teacher, our pray’r and pleading hear.

Intercede for us, your children; through your teaching clear,

Help us in our lives as Christians, Father ever dear.

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers stichera at Psalm 140 for January 25
Melody: Christijane, Proslavljajme / All the Faithful Come Before You (traditional)
The Meeting of the Lord with Simeon and Anna

FEBRUARY 2

Zion, see your Savior come, now of old and new the sum;
See the old man; hear him cry: “Now, Lord, let Your servant die!
Lord, we too shall bear Your light in a world so filled with night;

Not as monarch, grand and great, not with king - ly pomp and state:
Your salvation You have shown, Light for ev'ry na - tion known!”
Saved by You, our infant Lord, now we sing with one ac - cord:

But as child of pov - er - ty, in His mother’s arms is He:
An - na, too, takes up the song, prais - ing God both loud and long,
Fa - ther, who has sent Your Son, Son, who has the vic - 'try won,

Law ful - filled, His ran - som paid, now in Sim - eon’s arms is laid.
Thank - ing God for faith - ful Word, tell - ing what they’d seen and heard.
Spi - rit blest, the source of grace, Bring us all to see Your face!

Jes - us, light! Your praise we sing, Isr - ael’s Lord and Gen - tiles’ King!

Text: JMT, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Mendelssohn (“Hark! The herald angels sing”)
The holy apostle and evangelist Mark

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise
2. For good Saint Mark, evangelist, we raise our voices high,
3. O Father, source of every good, O risen, glorious Son,

That your apostles, leaving all, were faithful all their days,
Who preached the Gospel of the suff’ring Christ who came to die
O Spirit, Giver of new life, O blessed Three-in-One:

Proclaiming Gospel truth and love to farthest ends of earth,
And then to rise again to life, thus freeing us from death.
With Mark and with th’apostles’ choir, we bless your holy name;

All preaching you, Lord Christ, and leading all to your new birth.
As bishop, Mark proclaimed the truth until his final breath.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: JMT
Melody: Kingsfold
The holy apostle James, brother of John the Theologian

APRIL 30

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise
2. For James the Great, the thunder’s son, the brother of St. John,
3. O Father, source of every good, O risen, glorious Son,

That your apostles, leaving all, were faithful all their days,
Who left his father’s boats and nets that he might struggle on
O Spirit, Giver of new life, O blessed Three-in-One:

Proclaiming Gospel truth and love to farthest ends of earth,
With all the Twelve to follow you, we give you thanks and praise!
With James and with the apostles’ choir, we bless your holy name;

All preaching you, Lord Christ, and leading all to your new birth.
As on the Mount he saw your light, so lead us, all our days.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: JMT
Melody: Kingsfold
Our venerable father Theodosius of the Monastery of the Caves

1. From earli - est youth you heard the call of the Lord,
2. You sought the coun - sel of the wise An - thony,
3. Your meek - ness and as - ce - tic life awed your peers,
4. So teach us, too, to seek Christ’s will in our life,

Leav - ing home and fa - mi - ly to serve with one ac - cord.
Turn - ng from all earth - ly cares to live life full and free.
Call - ing them to leave the world and cast a - side all fears.
Bid - ing faithf - ul to His Word de - spite all stress and strife.

Refrain
The - o - do - si - us, fa - ther of mo - nas - tic ways,

Pray to Christ that we serve him all our days.

Text: JMT, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: O Marije Mati Boža / O Mary, Mother of our God (traditional)
1. O come you now; with praises crown Saint John, loved by the Lord,
2. Saint John, the lyre of heaven, sang of Christ, our God and Lord,
3. Of Mary, faithful guardian, good pastor to his flock,
4. In days of Paschal beauty, let our hymns of glory rise;

Whose Gospel thunders loudly: "In beginning was the Word!"
Who came to give abundant life; great praise let us afford!
Saint John inspires us each to cling to Christ, the mighty Rock.
With John and heaven's armies, we on earth now fill the skies:

From leaning on the Master's breast came wisdom so profound;
His letters preach our duty, God and neighbor both to love;
O Loving God, both One and Three, proclaimed in words of flame,
To God and Father, glory be! To Jesus, Lord and King;

His writings of the God-Man spread this truth the world around.
With in this teaching, let us aim from earth to heav'n above.
Let us be faithful as he taught, in praise of Your great Name!
To Spirit, who inspires us all: God's glory let us sing!

Text: JMT
Melody: Kingsfold
Translation of the relics of Nicholas the Wonderworker,
Archbishop of Myra, to Bari in Italy

1. Crowns of praise now let us bring, making Paschal gladness;
2. Loyal teacher of the Faith, humble, pious pastor,
3. Glory be to God the Son, who (from heav'n descending)

Nicholas, God's loving saint, bids us leave our sadness!
To the poor and needy, friend near to Christ, our Master;
Joined both God and human kind, ev'ry blessing sending:

Faithful shepherd of his flock, true and holy Father,
Through your zeal and holy life which we seek to follow,
Glory to the Father give, and the Spirit, raising

Lead our songs to God Most High, as with you we gather.
Help us strive to love the Lord, thus His Name to hail low!
From the Church and Nicholas honor, joy, and praising

Text: JMT
Melody: Tempus adest floridum/ Good king Wenceslas (13th century carol)
The holy apostle Simon the Zealot

MAY 10

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise.
2. For Simon, called the Canaanite, the Zealot, praises be!
3. O Father, source of every good, O risen, glorious Son,

That your apostles, leaving all, were faithful all their days,
You called him, and he followed You, that he might truly see
O Spirit, Giver of new life, O blessed Three-in-One:

Proclaiming Gospel truth and love to farthest ends of earth,
The wondrous works of Israel’s God, the triumph of Your love;
With Simon and the apostles’ choir, we bless your holy name;

All preaching you, Lord Christ, and leading all to your new birth.
May all your Church, led on by him, seek truth that’s from above.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: JMT
Melody: Kingsfold
Our holy fathers Cyril and Methodius, Apostles of the Slavs

MAY 11

1. Our Church, in joyful chorus, now raises
ours hearts and minds o'er flowing with love
our hymns of thanks, full-throated with praises,
for our Apostles, guarding from above!
For Cyril and Methodius, Lord,
Your Church on earth will ever'ry praise afford!

2. Two brothers, called from home and comfort,
brought Gospel joy to peoples untutored.
Through Word and Sacrament, they taught of God the Three-in-One, whose blessings
for Christ, whose dear Blood their ransom had made, with Christ's grace, their corner stone.

3. Through strife and conflict, their work was ceaseless,
teaching the Slavs in words all their own
strong in their faith, the Church of their dream,
that, growing daily in love and witness,
our Church may thrive, in spite of plot and scheme.

4. May we, their sons and daughters, ever cherish
from hearts and minds overflow with love
our hymns of thanks, full-throated with praises,
for our Apostles, guarding from above!
For Cyril and Methodius, Lord,
Your Church on earth will ever'ry praise afford!
The holy apostle Jude

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise.
2. For Jude (your cousin), now we raise our voice in happy praise!
3. O Father, source of every good, O risen, glorious Son,

That your apostles, leaving all, were faithful all their days,
One of the Twelve, he followed You and preached You all his days.
O Spirit, Giver of new life, O blessed Three-in-One:

Proclaiming Gospel truth and love to farthest ends of earth,
At supper, he inquired of You, and You in turn replied:
With Jude and with th’apostles’ choir, we bless your holy name;

All preaching you, Lord Christ, and leading all to your new birth.
“Whoever loves Me, keeps My word; with him will God abide.”
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: JMT
Melody: Kingsfold
The Nativity of the holy prophet John the Forerunner

JUNE 24

1. The God-named Voice, lamp of the Light, who told the Master's way,
   Since Zaca - ry re - ceived with doubt the pro - mise from on high,
   To God, the bles - sed Tri - ni - ty to Fa - ther and to Son

O John the Bap - tist, pro - phet great, your birth we hymn to - day.
Nine months was he com - plete - ly mute, till your birth bid him cry:
And Ho - ly Spi - rit, Pa - ra - clete, our God, the Three - in - One:

To Za - cha - ry the priest was brought the mes - sage of your birth,
"Blest be the God of Is - ra - el who comes to set us free;
For ho - ly John's na - ti - vi - ty all glo - ry be ad - dressed

Send from on high as joy - ful news by Ga - briel, come to earth.
And blest are you, O child of mine; Christ's pro - phet you will be."
Now from the Church both ga - thered here and from the saints at rest!

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers texts for June 24
Melody: Forest Green
Our Lady of Perpetual Help

1. God of endless love and mercy, never ceasing aid in need,

2. As she stood on Cal'vry's hillside, Mary faithful there did bide,

3. Holy Father, source of blessing, holy Son, who came to save,

Hear the prayers of all Your people, joined with Mary, we now plead:

Lost in pain and great devotion while her Son for man-kind died.

Holy Spirit, font of graces: grant us what the spirits crave—

Through our Mother's intercession, bring us all to know Your Son;

Faithful witness to His rising, there in joy at His right hand,

That, with Mary, blessed mother, and the saints' and angels' throng,

As she models faithful service, keep us in Your Spirit one!

She as mother joins in ceaseless pray'r in heaven's grace-filled land.

We be part of endless praising when in heav'n we raise our song!

Text: JMT
Melody: Mother of God (JMT)
The holy apostles Peter and Paul

JUNE 29

1. Let us with crowns of praises crown Saint Peter and Saint Paul.
2. Let us, now joined in glad-some hymns, praise their apostolate.
3. With endless glory let us now praise Father and the Son.

Who, separate in body, were both joined in faithful call.
Come sing of their epistles bold, and praise their martyr's fate.
And with the Holy Spirit, God, the Three who are but One!

Saint Peter, Gospel witness chief, Saint Paul, with work now ceased.
Saint Peter, who for love of Christ took death upon the cross,
From mouths of Peter and of Paul, from choirs of saints ascend.

Both stand, arrayed in white, before the throne of
And headsman's cruel sword-stroke brought for Paul his
Our hymns of glory and of praise sung now and

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers stichera for June 29
Melody: Kingsfold
Sunday of the Fathers at the Six Ecumenical Councils

1. O Word of God and Lover of Man-kind,
2. O glorious Fathers of the Councils,
3. Inspired by God, the Fathers in council
4. O blessed Trinity of persons,

You took our flesh and came to earth; The
You fought with vigor all the lies That
Taught that the Lord had two perfect wills, One
One only God, in nature divine, We

Fathers taught that You are one person—
sought to undermine the Gospel.
is divine and one is human—
praise you for the Fathers who teach us

Both endless God and human in birth.
You told the truth that never dies!
By this, the Christ God’s plan fills!
The truth that’s older than all time!

O Christ, true God and man in one!

We sing this truth, as ages long have done!

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers stichera for the Sunday of the Council Fathers
Melody: Kol’ slaven naš / How great is God (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)
Our holy father and confessor Paul Gojdich, Bishop of Prešov

JULY 17

1. Come, all you lovers of the feasts, with joy now gather round
2. Born to a priestly family he heard Christ’s loving call
3. Then, armed with bishop’s staff, he sought to feed his Prešov flock
4. Through war and foes who sought to kill the Church within his care,
5. He gave his life for Jesus’ sake for unity and truth,

To praise this glorious man of God and fill this place with sound!
Which bade him come and follow him as priest, to give his all.
With truth of Jesus, God-made man, to tend the wounded stalk
To cut it loose from Peter’s throne, he taught most bravely there
As he had done with faithfulness e’en from his earliest youth.

For on this day we celebrate the bishop-martyr brave,
Then, after that, he sought the peace of the Basilian life.
And nourish it with pastor’s care, with mercy and with love.
Which caused him to be prisoner defending Gospel truth
So now to God the Trinity we raise this joyful song:

True shepherd of the Savior’s flock who strove his sheep to save.
His name was changed to Paul, foretelling of the coming strife.
In this, he sought to turn all hearts from earth to heav’n above.
And shielding the Greek Catholic Church, the Jews, the poor, the youth.
Bring us, with Blessed Paul, to heav’n with you for ages long!!

Text: JMT
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
The glorious prophet Elijah

1. Let all Christ’s Church assembled here and gathered in His Name,
2. The prophet heard the voice of God—not in the quake or fire—
3. By grace, he raised the widow’s son; rebuked the royal wrongs;
4. For all the graces You have giv’n through what he did for You,

Keep solemn, joyful festival and sing Elijah’s fame.
But in the coolness of the breeze, God spoke his heart’s desire.
His deeds and words for ages since have been the theme of songs!
Your Church on earth gives endless praise, and honors, as is due,

Of all the prophets who foretold God’s hidden plan of grace,
Once fed by raven in the wilds, he served the Lord in might;
When earthly tasks for him were done, You called him from this life;
Elijah, prophet of Your Name! We praise You evermore,

He is the chief—and unto him we give the foremost place.
Preventing rain from falling down; called fire from heaven’s height!
A fiery chariot came for him—releasing him from strife.
O Father, Son, and Spirit blest, the God Whom we adore.

Text: JMT
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
Our holy father and confessor Basil Hopko, Bishop of Medila

1. The Church of God with angel ranks combines to sing the praise
2. A scholar from his early youth, he heard Your priestly call,
3. When vicious persecution came, upon him, hands were laid,
4. O Father, lover of us all, O Christ, our Master true,

Of Basil, shepherd of the flock who served Christ all his days!
And from his ordination day, he gave to You his all.
And he was made a bishop then, a leader firm and staid.
O Spirit, holy Paraclete: all praise we sing to You!

With no regard for life or wealth he preached the Word most true;
By pastor-ing and teach-ing, too, his patient, faithful life
Though seized, imprisoned, sick and worn, he never turned a-way,
O Tri-une God, O One-in-Three, we give you thanks to-day:

As he so bravely lived and died, may we thus also do!
Became a shining model for his Church in times of strife.
And through his good example, helped all those who thought to stray.
As blessed Basil followed You, help us to walk his way!

Text: JMT
Melody: Ellacombe
The Transfiguration of our Lord, God, and Savior Jesus Christ

1. O Lord, when you were shown in Your glory,
2. There with You on the mount in witness
3. There, too, came Moses and Elijah,
4. O Christ, the light, all lights outshining,

Ta-bor became like heaven that day.
Were Peter, James, and John, who came
Witnesses to Your coming death,
Call us from sin to follow You,

A cloud of dazzling brightness came o'er You;
To see You there in transfigured splendor,
Thus testifying, Law and Prophets,
That we, transfigured by our Baptism,

Then came the Father's voice, heard to say:
Giving them strength to spread Your Name.
Of Your great love, to Your last breath.
May in our lives be ever true.

This is My Son, in Whom I rejoice!

Listen to Him! Make Him your heart's own choice!

Text: JMT, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Kol'slaven naš / How great is God (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)
The Transfiguration of our Lord, God, and Savior Jesus Christ

1. The Master came with His three friends to climb Mount Tabor’s height;
2. As Daniel, seer of old, had seen one like a Son of Man,
3. Let us confirm our call from God with works that show His light,

There He was changed, transfigured with God’s uncreated Light.
On whom were kingship, sov’reignty, and place at God’s right hand,
Transfigured from our former selves by His most awesome might!

“This is My Son,” the Father said, “In Him is My delight!
So too, said Peter, we have seen His glory, come from God,
Bring us, O Lord, to hear Your Son, that, walking in His ways,

So give him ear that all your ways may be within My light!”
Revealed to us, who with Him lived And walked in ways untrod.
We, as Your daughters and Your sons, may praise You all our days.

Text: JMT, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
Dormition of the Theotokos

1. Death defeated! Love is reigning o'er the pow'r's of sin and hell!
2. As the Ark was brought in triumph to the place which David planned,
3. Praise to Father, Source of blessing; praise to Christ, true Light from Light;

Let the songs of all the faithful with the hymns of angels swell.
So has Mary, Tabernacle, come at Christ's right hand to stand.
Praise to Spirit, life's own Giver: God of love and God of might!

Mary, Theotokos blessed, now with Christ in triumph reigns.
Immortality has clothed her who, as mortal, had to die;
As Our Lady has been granted life abundant at Your side,

She in heaven, both soul and body, has escaped corruption's chains.
Now the Church, God's faithful people, sing this endless hymn on high:
Lead us on in faithful service till we all in heaven bide.

Text: JMT, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Mother of God (JMT)
The Beheading of Saint John the Baptist

AUGUST 29

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers texts for August 29
Melody: Forest Green
Hymn for Mondays

1. Re-joice with us, you angel ranks! Your leaders intercede
2. You make Your angels messengers, and wondrous flames of fire;
3. The Leaders of the heav’n-ly hosts, the Powers from on high,

And join us in the temple now. Oh, hear us as we plead:
With Michael and with Gabriel as captains of this choir.
Shout joy-ful-ly this hymn of praise; we join now in the cry:

“Pro-tek-t us, an-gels; guard us ‘neath the shadow of your wings,
At Your com-mand, O Lord of hosts, they travel to earth’s end
All ho-ly are You, Fa-ther great! All ho-ly are You, Son!

O Cap-tains of the heav’n-ly hosts,” the Church in con-cert sings.
Your ev’ry wish to car-ry out, your peo-ple to be-friend.
All ho-ly are You, Par-a-clete!— in God-head, ev-er one!

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers stichera at Psalm 140 from the common of the holy angels
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage
Hymn for Tuesdays

1. O blessed John, the Master’s friend, the Forerunner of Christ,
2. You spring from parents’ barren loins, the Master’s garden chaste,
3. First came the lamp, and then the Light; first voice, and then the Word.

At Jordan’s stream, you touched the head beyond all nature’s price.
The Baptist of the Christ, our Lord, and glory of our race.
The Bride-groom’s friend, and then the Groom; his endless cry is heard:

By your sincere and constant pray’r, raise my soul to the Lord,
We praise you, great Forerunner John, O guardian of our life:
Repent, O people, change your ways, the Bride-groom will appear!

Put out the flames of passion’s fire that Christ be e’er adored.
Repel the Serpent’s fierce attacks defend us in all strife.
Cast sin aside, and safely bide, seek Christ in faith and fear!

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers stichera at Psalm 140 from the common of the Forerunner
Melody: Forest Green
Hymn for Wednesdays

1. Christ our Savior, save me by the power of the cross,
   Since Your martyrs in their witness sought not joys of earth,
   Sor-row-ing, Your Mother stood by, witness to Your pain;

As you saved th’a-pos-tle Pe-ter, doubt-ing and storm-tossed.
You have deigned them worthy of Your bliss and heav-en’s mirth.
Through Your cross, for fall-en Ad-am vic-to-ry You gain.

Refrain

As we come to mid-week, Your cross we glad-ly see;

Hear Your Mother’s in-ter-ced-ing that we faith-ful be!

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers aposticha of Tuesday evening in Tone 2
Melody: Palomn’iki Uniontowns’ki / Sing with joy and pray together (traditional)
Hymn for Thursdays

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers aposticha of Wednesday evening in Tone 2
Melody: Veselisja vo čistotji / Rejoice, O purest Mother (traditional)
Hymn for Fridays

1. When you were crucified, O our Savior,
2. Lover of Man-kind, when You were lifted
3. Lord of Creation, lifted for our sake,

From that dread sight, the sun veiled its face;
Up on the cross, cruel death to destroy,
Pierced by a lance and nailed to a Tree:

Earth quaked in fear, when seeing its Maker
Loosed then the fearsome sentence of Adam!
Your crucifixion we praise, O Savior!

Nailed to the cross for our lawless race.
Fit us, your people, for heaven’s joy!
Through this, Your death, Your people are free!

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers aposticha of Thursday evening in Tone 2
Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (Grekokatolicki Duchovny Pisni, 1969)
Hymn for Saturdays

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers hymns of Friday evening
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
Saturdays of the Departed (All Souls Saturdays)

Text: JMT, based on the stichera and readings for the departed

Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovny Pisni, 1969)
1. In Your name, Your Church has gathered; day now fades away.
2. Grant to us a peaceful evening, pasture now Your sheep.
3. Teach us through Your strong commandments how to be Your own.

Turn our hearts to true repentance; lead us in Your Way!
With Your angels’ guarding round us, careful watch they keep.
Through this life of sin and sorrow, bring us to Your throne.

As we come to day’s end, the evening light we see.

Stay with us, O blessed Jesus! Hear your Church’s plea.

Text: JMT
Melody: Christijane, Proslavlajme / All the Faithful Come Before You (traditional)
Hymn for Peace

1. The Spirit of the Lord Most High will be poured out on us.
2. Dismiss all fearful, anxious thoughts and drive them from your ranks;
3. Once “eye for eye” and “tooth for tooth” were measures we could keep;

Then will the desert come to bloom and orchards come from dust. 
Instead, present your needs to God with pray’r that’s full of thanks.
But Christ commands, “Give love to all,” a mystery so deep!

Within the desert, right will dwell and justice there abide; 
Then God’s own peace, in Jesus Christ, will fill your heart and mind;
Thus, proving to the world that we are Father’s children true,

From right will come security, and peace, from justice’s side. 
Then honest, decent, worthy things will be the gifts you’ll find. 
We seek to live as Christ has taught; thus taught, so may we do!

Text: JMT, based on Isaiah 32: 15-20; Phil. 4:6-9; Matt. 5:38-48
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
Hymn for Monastic Profession

1. Take the helmet of salvation, take the Spirit's sword,
   Turn from all your earthly bonding, each and every day.

2. Round your waist now bind forever truth that ne'er shall cease;
   For your shoes, the grace to spread the Gospel of Christ's peace.

3. Daily take your cross up gladly! Follow in my way!
   Take faith's shield which wards off evil; take God's holy Word!

Refrain

Come to me, you weary; My yoke now gladly take!
   Gentle, humble you will find Me, as your vow you make.

Text: JMT
Melody: Palomniki Uniontowns'ki / Sing with joy and pray together (traditional)
1. That first Paschal night, gathered in their fright, the disciples
   saw their Lord. “Peace to you!” He said; “See My hands that bled!”

2. Now, as Christ commands, His disciples stands, ready to re-
   ceive God’s grace— as the Spirit’s pow’r, present at this hour,

3. Called to preach and bless, aiding in distress, called to offer
   sacrifice, bringing to rebirth every child of earth,

Refrain

They rejoiced with one accord! “As the Father once sent Me,
Fills the lacks in every place.
Called to be “another Christ!”

so I send you forth,” said He. “Take the Spirit’s grace! Go forth from this place,

Bind-ing sins and setting free!”

Text: JMT, based on John 20: 19-23
Melody: Anhel Bozij / When the angel came (traditional)