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 Archeparchy of Pittsburgh
February 10, 2020
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. Note that some English versions are close translations of the original language versions, while others are free translations or even completely new texts. Where appropriate, a literal English translation (not for singing) is provided.

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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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**

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<td>I</td>
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<td>O</td>
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<td>U</td>
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<td>Y</td>
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**CONSONANTS**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Letter</th>
<th>Pronunciation</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>as ts in wits</td>
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<tr>
<td>Č</td>
<td>as ch in Church</td>
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<tr>
<td>CH</td>
<td>as ch in loch</td>
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<tr>
<td>D'</td>
<td>as di in radiant</td>
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<td>J</td>
<td>as y in yet</td>
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<td>L'</td>
<td>as lli in brilliant</td>
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<td>Ň</td>
<td>as ni in union</td>
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<td>R</td>
<td>is always trilled</td>
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<td>Š</td>
<td>as sh in show</td>
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<tr>
<td>T'</td>
<td>as ti in celestial</td>
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<tr>
<td>V'</td>
<td>as vi in Savior</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ž</td>
<td>as s in pleasure</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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.
Vs’i T’a chory

1. Vs’i T’a chory, 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
Hosts of angels on high

1. Hosts of angels on high give you glory supreme, O Holy
2. Countless angels on high in the heavens above praise you, O
3. All the cherubim and the seraphim praise you, O
4. The archangels and the angels praise you, O
5. The apostles and the martyrs praise you, O

Trinity: Holy, holy, holy God; Holy, holy,
Trinity: Holy, holy, holy Christ; Holy, holy, holy Paraclete, O Lord of Might.

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

1. Kol’ slaven naš Ho - spod’ v Si - oň - i,
2. Jak - že Ty slav - nyj, Bo - že v Si - oň - i,

Ne mo - žet iz - ja - snit’ ja - zyk.
Ne ska - že to - ho sla - byj ja - zyk.

Ve - lik On v ne - be - sach na tro - ňi,
Jak Ty ve - lič - nyj v ne - bi na tro - ňi,

V by - lin - kach na ze - mli ve - lik.
V by - lin - kach zem - ných jak - že ve - lik.

Ve - zd’i Ho - spod’, Ve - zd’i On sla - ven,
Vs’ích Ty Ho - spod’ vs’im las - ki s sy - la - ješ;

V no - šči vo dňi Si - ja - n’jem ra - - ven.
Blahoslo - vi, ser - deč - no bla - ha - jem.

Slavonic text: Mikhail Kheraskov (1733-1807)
Melody: Dmitry Bortnyansky (1751-1825)
So great is God

GOD THE FATHER

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)
Blahodarím Boha

GOD THE FATHER

I - že nas pro-sv’i-til do u - tra dneš - ňa - ho.
Bla - ho - da - re-ní - je, čest’, si - la, i sla - va.
Ot b’i - dy, ne - mo - šči, spo - koj - no so - chra - nil.
Dal mňi bod - 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
We thank you, God Most High

GOD THE FATHER

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
Večeri Tvojeja tajnyja dnes’

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

Slavonic text and melody: liturgical (troparion of Great and Holy Thursday)
Accept me today

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

Accept me today as a partaker 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)
1. Vi-taj mežd’ na-mi, Chri-ste, vi-taj. Šča-st’a je-
di-ne v sej čas ho-sti-ny, v ne-vin-nom
d’i-jet Du-ša To-bo-ju, na-pol-ňa-
serd-c’i, serd-c’i d’i-ti-ny. Ty na-še soln-ce,
jet-sja Ča-rom, kra-so-ju.
ži-t’a i raj, vi-taj mežd’ na-mi, Chri-ste, vi-taj.

Vitaj mežd’ nami

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Come now to us, O Christ

1. Come now to us, O Christ; welcome, we sing. Our hearts are filled
2. Come now to us, O Christ; welcome, we sing. For those in pain

with treasure 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,
nothing can destroy.

joy and happiness; come now to us, O Christ, each of us bless.

Text: English translation of Vitaj mežď nami by Fr. Ernest Dunda and Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
T’ilo Christovo prijmu

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

Slavonic text: traditional (adaptation of the Communion Hymn for Pascha)
Melody: traditional
Give me your Body, O Christ

1. Give me your Body, O Christ, Savior and Sovereign, O
2. Salvation's cup I receive, filled with your Body and

Guest Divine. Come now and rest in my soul, Christ, living
pur - est Blood. Lord, my poor cry now perceive that I may

God, now and for - ev - er. share your life di - vine. ____

Text: English translation of T’ilo Christovo prijmu by Fr. Ernest Dunda
Melody: traditional
Plivyj svitami

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

Slavonic text and melody: Fr. J Kišakevič
Holy this moment

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

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 mankind, heirs to the sin of Adam; his cross re-

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

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

Viruju Hospodi, i uznaju, čto Ty Syn Ty za pričastnika v chrami svjat-tom, prijmi mja

Bo-ha ži-va-ho. Prijšol na zem-l’u, čtob v taj-noj večer-ri, Taj-nu tvo-jim vor-o-

dušu mo-ju, spasti 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)
I do believe

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. Myster y profaned, nor open gates to your foes.____

2. Let me partake of this banquet today, here where You
Isusa v Svjatych Tajnach

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

I su sa v Svja tych Taj-nach, vs’i my šči-ro l’u-bim.

Žer-tvuj-me vse dl’a Ne-ho, Je-ho bla-ho-da-rim.

O ra-ju naš I-su-se, na toj do-li-ní slez,

Bid-nym du-šam, zbo-l’i-lym, Ty šča-st’aj mir pri-nes.

I su-sa v Svja-tych Taj-nach, vs’i my šči-ro l’u-bim.

Žer-tvuj-me vse dl’a Ne-ho, Je-ho bla-ho-da-rim.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
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 Svitých Tajnach by Fr. Ernest Dunda
Melody: traditional
Carju Nebesnyj, Ut’išitel’u

Melody and Slavonic text: liturgical (sticheron of Pentecost, Tone 6 samohlasen)
Heavenly King, Comforter

Text and melody: Sticheron of Pentecost (Tone 6 samohlasen), from *The Divine Liturgies* (2006)
Carju Nebesnyj, Bože mohučij

1. Car - ju ne - bes - nyj, Bo - že mo - hu - čij,
2. Car - ju ne - bes - nyj, skar - be lask mno - hich,

Ty U - t’i - ši - tel’, Duch prav - dy Ty,
Da - te - l’u ži - t’a, na nas zha - daj.

I - že ve - zd’i syj i vse - vi - du - čij,
Prij - di vse - li - sja v serd - cjach u - bo - hich,

Tvo - je - ji las - ki nam niz - po - sli. po - sli.
La - ski Tvo - je - ji zdrij nam po - daj! po - daj!

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
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,
Strength-en our purpose to praise your name.

Text: English translation of Carju nebesnyj, Bože mohučij by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
The Holy Spirit shall come upon you

BEFORE THE HOMILY

Duch Svjatyj snidet na t’a

BEFORE THE HOMILY

Text: Luke 1:35
Melody: traditional
2. A new commandment I give to you; that you...

1. 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.

---

A new commandment

---

Siju zapovid’ daju vam

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Text: John 13:34-35
Melody: traditional
Christijane, proslavl’ajme

MOTHER OF GOD

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
All the faithful come before you

1. All the faithful come before you, holy Virgin fair;
2. Mother of our Lord and Savior, Mother of us all;
3. Merciful and only Mother, greatest help we know;

Bow ing low before your icon we your name revere.
Help us in our need ful moments, this, our pray’r, recall.
Guard us, keep us, and protect us; stand against our foe.

Refrain

Glory we give to you, our pray’r and pleading hear.

Be our loving intercessor when our death is near.

Never abandon your children; keep us free from fear.

Text: English translation of Christijane, proslavl’ajme by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Radujsja Carice, prekrasna D’ivice

1. Radujsja Carice, prekrasna D’ivice,
2. Matusus Christa vo car skoj koroni,

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

Radujesja l’udi je, radujesja vsi ny ni

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

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Beautiful holy Queen

1. Beau-ti-ful ho-ly Queen, now re-joice, pur-est one.
2. Mo-ther of Je-sus Christ, wear-ing her splen-did crown,

You re-tained pu-ri-ty 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, bow-ing low be-fore your throne,

Where you shine with ra-di-ance in your love so well known.

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

Beneath your compassion

A

Be-neath your com-pas-sion we take ref- uge, O Vir-gin The-o-to-kos. 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
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
Christians, join in our procession

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
1. Palomniki Uniontowns’ki, pojte veselo,
2. Čilij rok my rozmyslali, Mamko, o tebi,
3. Radost’ v serd’cu my majeme, D’ivo Marie,
4. Pered obraz tvoj padajem, D’ivo Preći sta,

Voznesena D’iva Svjata, nyñi na nebo.
Dnes’ majeme radost’ v serd’cu, i deme k tebi.
Jak prekrasnyj tvoj obraz, tut my vidime.
Svoji pros’by tut skladajem, Mati lju bima.

Refrain

Slyšali my krasnyj hlas, jako Mamko, kličes nas,

Pojte ko mñi d’iti moji, bo vže prijšol čas.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Come to Uniontown

1. Sing with joy and pray together, come to Uniontown,
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
Prosime 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
From our hearts we sinners

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
Likuj, Presvjataja

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Likuj, Presvja-taja, D’ivo i Ma-ti,
2. Raduj-sja, Carice ne-ba i zem-l’i,
3. Likuj, Pomoć-nice Te-be zo-vu-čich,
4. Raduj-sja rod-ža-ja I-su-sa Chri-sta,

Ser-deč-ni molitvy na-ši vse prij-mi.
Uticho u-sich do Te-be hrja-du-čich.
Bla-ho-slo-ven-na-ja D’ivo Prečis-ta.

Likuj, likuj, likuj, Mari-je,
Čis-tym serd-cem umi-le-ni-je.

Text: traditional, unknown translator
Melody: traditional French tune
Immaculate Mary (The Lourdes Hymn)

MOTHER OF GOD

Text: traditional, unknown translator
Melody: traditional French tune
Prizri, O Marije

1. Prizri, O Marije, na tvoj prekras-nyj l’ud.
2. So is-kren-nym serd-cem umil’-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-hiba-ti, O Boža-ja Ma-ti,

O Boža-ja Ma-ti, v’ir-ny-m Chris- ti-ja-nam.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Mary, look upon us

MOTHER OF GOD

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
Mati svita, mnohopita

1. Mati svita mnohopita nebesna slava,

2. Ty sja Mati Bohu stati jak spodobila,

A po Boži včesti mnozi ty veličava.
Razom ko nam jak ko Synam z dary pribyla.

Tebe zovut vsi strany, i niščiji iz brany:
Svjati te li ikony, jak ty do oboyny,

Vladyčice vsich Carice D’ivo raduj sja.
Vo vsem razi v tom obrazi Blahošpiš na.

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
Ko tvojej svjatoj ikoňi

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Ko tvojej svjatoj ikoňi, pri bi ha jem
2. So vysoty nebesnyja, pri zri na voz
3. Ot vratiti ot nas napasti, vojnu holod,

my hrišnyji, Zastupnice velija,
dy chani ja, Roda te b’i v’irna ho,
bid bosti, Ne daj nam po hibnuti,

Presvataja Maria ja.
Ne osta vi sira ho.
So chra ni nas v c’ilo sti.

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. 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 icoňi by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
O Marije, Mati Boža Precista

MOTHER OF GOD

1. O Marije, Mati Boža, Prečista,
2. Ty Carice archanhelov, Prečista,
3. Poda vaj nam tvoju pomoc, Prečista,

Prosi za nas svoho Syna, Iusa Chris-ta.
Prosi za nas svoho Syna, Iusa Chris-ta.
Prosi za nas svoho Syna, Iusa Chris-ta.

Svita Zornice, Nebesna ja Carice,
Svita, Prečista, Divovo Marije.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
O Mary, Mother of our 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 Bohorodice, D’ivo Marije

MOTHER OF GOD

1. O Bohorodice, D’ivo Marije,
2. Blahoslovenyj Plod cerevatuju,

Raduj sja, raduj, nebesa Lelije!
Ty Mati Spasa, Boha samoho.

Solncem primbrana v Kryta duhoju,
Dla nas spasenje v Tebi sja kryjet.

Marije, cista, Hospod’sto boju!
Raduj sja, raduj, neba Lelije!

Marije, cista, Hospod’sto boju!
Raduj sja, raduj, neba Lelije!

Slavonic text and melody: Fr. V. Matyuk
O Virgin Mary, Mother of God

1. O Virgin Mary, Mother of God,
   Lily of heaven, most fragrant flow'r,
   You nourished Jesus, God and our Savior.

2. Blest is the fruit of your holy womb;
   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.

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
Prečistaja D’ivo Mati, našeho kraju

Na nebesi i na zemli t’a veličaju.

Ty hrišnikov v t’az-koj muki, če-rez tvoji spasaješ ruki: ne daj propasti.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
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
Božaja Mati, Čistaja D’ivice

MOTHER OF GOD

Slavonic text and melody: Fr. V. Matyuk
Purest of Virgins

MOTHER OF GOD

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’ивice by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba
Melody: Fr. V. Matyuk
Veselisja, vo čistot’i

MOTHER OF GOD

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Rejoice, O purest Mother

1. Rejoice, O purest Mother, full of grace, most innocent.
2. Angelic hosts surround you, singing praises of esteem.
3. You, O Virgin Mother of Christ, all creation holds you dear,
4. The bright rays of the sun wonderfully enlighten you dear.
5. Come, dear Mother, you are chosen; now your Son addresses you.
6. The whole world gives you glory; they exalt you in their faith.

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

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Radujsja Carice neba Vladyčice,
2. Bolša Cheruvimov vysša Serafimov,
3. Nad solncem jasnjša, nad lunoj bilijaša
4. Marije, Marije, D’viçe pre-chval’na,
5. Budive ličena, i blahoslovena,

Blahoslovena Marije, naša
Pače oblakov nebesnych i An-
O Zornica nebesna ja nad zvizdy
Blahoslvena voženach, Boha
Jak na nebi tak na zemli, ot vsich

za-stupniçe.
hel’skih tro nov.
svit’ l’iša.
Ma - ti slav na.
ublažen na.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Rejoice, O purest Queen

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Re joice, O pur est Queen of hea ven and of earth.
2. A bove the Cher u bim, be yond the Ser a 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, most ___
you are great er_____ than all an gel ic thrones, soaring
you shine ra diant through out all cre a tion, bright er
blest are you, more____ than all____ wom en, O____
As in hea ven,____ also u pon the earth, all____

ho ly in ter ces sor.
in the high est hea ven.
than____ all the stars____
Mo ther of ____ God____
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. Ra-duj-sja Ca-ri-ce ne-ba Vla-dy-či-ce,
2. Bol'-ša Che-ru-vi-mov vys-ša Se-ra-fí-mov,
3. Nad soln-cem jas-ňij-ša, nad lu-noj bi-l'i-ša
4. Ma-ri-je, Ma-ri-je, D'i-vi-ce pre-chval'-na,
5. Bu-di ve-li-čen-na, i bla-ho-slov-en-na,

Bla-ho-slov-en-na Ma-ri-je, na-ša
Pa-če o-bla-kov ne-bes-nych i An-
O Zor-ni-ca ne-bes-na-ja nad zviz-dy
Bla-ho-sl-ven-na vo že-nach, Bo-ha
Jak na ne-bi tak na zem-li, ot vsich

za-stup-ni-ce.
hel'-skich tro-nov.
svit'-l'ij-ša.
Ma-ti slav-na.
ubla-žen-na.

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

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
Bohorodice D’ivo

MOTHER OF GOD

Slavonic text: liturgical (troparion from festal Vespers)
Melody: Mikhail Strokin (1832-1887)
Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos

MOTHER OF GOD

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, raduijsja (troparion from festal Vespers), from The Divine Liturgies (2006)
Melody: Mikhail Strokin (1832-1887)
D’ivo Mati zastupaj nas

MOTHER OF GOD

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Virgin Mother, Intercessor

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
Prosim t’a D’ivo šlem do tebe hlas

1. Prosime t’a D’ivo, šlem do tebe hlas,

2. Hl’añ na nas laska vo, o kom presvja tym,

Sirotam ty Mati, ne lišaj že nas.
I posli nam pomoc, l’d’am ne-mocnym.

Pomoz nam, pomoz nam, prosim sleza mi.

O Marije, O Marije, zmi-lus nad nam mi.

Matija Boža, Zore jasnà, D’ivo presvjata.

Pokazi nam, čto ty nasà, Mati vse-blah,

Pokazi nam, čto ty nasà, Mati vse-blah.

Slavonic text and melody: Fr. V. Stech
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
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 (I)

1. We come to you in prayer, Virgin Queen of heaven.
2. Mother benedictive, 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 flower 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
1. Pri - bi - ha - jem k te - bi, ne - bes - na Ca - ri - ce.
2. Vzy - va - jem do te - be, či - sta - ja Ma - ri - je,
3. Ne - pre - stan či - sta - ja, voz - no - si - ti mol’ - by,

Prij - mi nas do se - be na - ša za - stup - ni - ce,
Prij - mi nas do se - be raj - ska - ja le - li - je.
Iz - bav nas Ma - ri - je ot vra - žej ne - vo - li.

Bu - di nam Ma - ri - je, las - ka - va - ja Ma - ti.

Ne - o - ti - mi ot nas svo - jej bla - ho - da - ti.

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

MOTHER OF GOD

We come to you in prayer, Virgin Queen of heaven.
Now as we call to you, holy Virgin Mary,
Do not withhold your love; we need your protection;

Will you receive us now, be our intercessor?
Will you receive us now, purest flow’r of heaven?
Rescue and take us far from the pow’r of evil.

Mother benevolent, caring for your children,

Turn not away from us as we seek your blessing.

Text: English translation of Pribihajem k tebi by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba
Melody: traditional
Pod tvoj pokrov pribihajem

1. Pod tvoj pokrov pribihajem, Presvjeta D'Iva.
2. Sochranini nas, Mati nas, k te'bi vo.
3. Molisi Sy'na, prosi za nas, Presvjeta D'Iva.

ja D'Iva.
Tvoju pomos' my zela.
Zastupi nas, Mati Bo.
O ne daj nam pohiba.

jem, Mati milosti va.
Sochran, pokryj o.
Za'na t'a s'na diju'ch.
Po kryj svo jim o.

Mofo rom, Presvjeta D'Iva.
Matije, Presvjeta D'Iva.

svo bod' nas, Presvjeta D'Iva.
Matije, Presvjeta D'Iva.

Ne daj, ne
ne daj nam
mo li Sy

Daj s hubiti nas Mati milosti va.
Vs'im za hi nu ti, Mati milosti va.
Na prebla ha ho, Mati milosti va.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
We hasten to your patronage

We hasten to your patronage, O Maid-en full of grace.
You for aid. We seek your help in ev’ry need, our Queen and Advocate.
We chance to perish without need, our Queen and Advocate. And keep us free from need, our Queen and Advocate.

O loving Mother, guard us now, who cry to you for aid. All those who place their hope in you remain so unafraid. And cover with your help, for such is sin’s reward. O Mother Mary,

Your Son will hear your ev’ry pray’r, O Mother of our Lord. We chance to perish without our Queen and Advocate. Sinful deeds O Virgin, most beloved. We ask you man-tle blue your children who await Salvation

With you to forsake us not; give mercy from above. And redemption day, our Queen and Advocate. Speak on our behalf, Salvation’s goal is won.

Text: English translation of Pod tvoj pokrov pribihajem by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Molime t’a D’ivo

1. Molime t’a D’ivo hrišnyji u - serd - no.

Pri - zri, O Ma - ri - je, na nas mi - lo - serd - no.
Prij - mi nas Ma - ri - je koh - da u - mi - ra - jem.

Na daj po - hi - ba - ti, O Bo - ža - ja Ma - ti.
O Bo - ža - ja Ma - ti, vir - nym Chris - ti - ja - nam.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
We implore you, Virgin

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

From our hearts we call you; send your gracious mercy.
Intercede, O Mother, you, the great protector.
We entrust ourselves to your divine protection.

Shield us from misfortune, keep us from destruction.

O most holy Mother, save all faithful Christians.

Text: English translation of Molime t’a D’ivo; translator unknown
Melody: 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.
Tri mi-sja-c’i Jej slu-ži-las’, O Ma-ri-je, Ma-ri-je.

Ja-ka kras-na i mi-la, Ro-žan-co-va Ma-ri-ja,
V Bo-žom Chra-mi, na pre-sto-l’i, 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 poyvazali, 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
When the angel came

MOTHER OF GOD

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 praises 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
Tam hde v nebi Boža Ma-ti, naša utícha, 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,

Cī u ho-rju, cī v ne-do-l'ī, to-mo zem-na-ho ži-t'a.

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


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

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
Ty, Marije, naša Panna

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Ty Ma-ri-je na-ša Pan-na, ot vsich ro-dov
2. Spa-sa-Chris-ta ty ro-di-la, na ru-kach svo-
3. Ty Car-i-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
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’regn 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
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, redeem 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!
Vostrubite, voskliknite

ENTRANCE OF THE THEOTOKOS
NOVEMBER 21

1. Vos - tru - bi - te, vos - klik - ni - te,
2. Se vo - cho - dit la - sto - vi - ca,
3. Pre - te - kut jej Che - ru - vi - my,

Ma - ter’ Bo - ži - ju chva - li - te:
Slad - ko - pis - ni va c’iv - ni - ca,
Pri - vit stvu - jut Se - ra - fi - my,

Vo - cho - dja - šču vo svja - ta - ja pri - no - sja - šču
Sil bez - plot - nych Mon - ar - chi - nja, i ne - bes Ho -
O kru - ža - jut ki - vot svja - tyj is - pol - nen - nyj

nam bla - ha - ja slo - vo pred vič - no - je.
su - da - ry - nja sol - neč - naj - a Ma - ti.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
1. Sound the trumpet and proclaim the praises,
2. Now the Dove is entering so grace-fully,
3. She is honored by the holy Cherubim,

Praises to the Mother of our Lord and God.
Sweetest sounding Fountain flowing joy-fully.
Greet-ed 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
Otče Nikolaje

SAINT NICHOLAS
DECEMBER 6

To the melody Radujsja Carice, as sung by the Uzhorod Seminary Choir.
1. O Fa - ther Ni - cho - las, re - nowned through ev' - ry land,
2. O Shep - herd of your flock, dis - ci - ple of the Lord,

won - der - work - er and help - er to all in need, a - noint - ed
pray to God for all who are en - slavery by sin that we may
See your chil - dren who hon - or and praise your name, and help us

by God's own hand.
seek his re - ward.
when we need grace.

Text: English translation of Otće Nikolaje by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
O kto kto

1. O kto kto Ni-kol-ja l'u-bit, O kto, kto Ni-kol-ju
2. O kto, kto ži-vet v je-ho dvo-ry po-moš-enik na zem-l'i i
3. Ni-kol-laj, mo-li-sja za na-mi, pro-sim t'a vsi__ so sle-
   slu-žit, To-mu svja-tyj Ni-kol-laj__ na vsja-kij čas
   mo-r'i. Iz-met je-ho ot na-pa-sti ne dasť je-mu
   za-mi. My t'a bu-dem vo-schva-la-ti im-ja tvoj-e
   po-ma-haj__, Ni-kol-laj, Ni-kol-laj.
   v hr'i-chi v pa-sti: Ni-kol-laj, Ni-kol-laj.
   ve-li-ča-ti vo v'i-ki, vo v'i-ki.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
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 prayers; let not life
4. 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 forever, forever.

Text: English translation of O kto kto: Prof. Michael P. Hilko (vv. 1-3), Fr. William Levkulic (v. 4)
Melody: traditional
1. So ne-bes An-hel pri-šed-še ko vam,

2. U-zi-te Sy-na Bož-jaj 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
Angels from heaven

1. Angels from heaven came to you shepherds.
2. There in a manager, 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! Soothing 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
1. Mennyből az angyal, lejött hozzátok
2. Is tennek Fí-a, aki szüle-tett
3. Mellette vagyony az é-des anyja

Pásztorok, pásztorok. Hogy Betlehembe,
Jászolban, jászolban. Ő leszen néktak,
María, María. Bar-mok között feszik,

si-etve men vén lásátok, lásátok.
Üdvöritötök valóban, valóban.
já-szolban nyugszik szent Fí-a, szent Fí-a.

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.
Pasztorok, Pasztorok örvendeznek

1. Pasz-torok, Pasz-torok ör-vendeznek

2. An-gyalok szó-zata min-ket is hiv,

3. Ü-dvöz légy, kis Jé-zus, remény-sé-günk,

Si-et-nek Jé-zus-hos Bet-le-hem-be,
Ért-se meg ezt te-hát min-den hű sziv,
a-ki a vált-ság got hoz-tad né-künk.

Kö-szőntest món-da-nak a Kis-ded-nek
A kis-ded Jé-zus-kát mi is áld-juk
Meg-hoz-tad az igaz hit vi-lá-gát,

Ki vált-ság got hoz-zott az em-ber-nek.
S mint a hiv pasz-to- rok ma-gasz-tal-juk.
Meg-nyi-tod Szent-at- yád men-nyor-szá-gát.

Melody: Endre and Ferenc Zsasskovszky
Hungarian text: Béla Tárkányi (1821-1886)
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 örvendezek; translator unknown
Melody: Endre and Ferenc Zsasskovszky

93
Boh predv'ičnyj narodilsja

1. God eternal is born tonight.        He was born in Bethlehem,       The tidings came through an angel,  
He came down from above       Our Christ, Our Messiah,        Shepherds knew, then the Kings       
To save us with his love       The Lord of creation       The watchers of the skies       
And he rejoiced.        was born here for us.       Then all creation.

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

3. Slavonic text and melody:        Ring out the song: “Glory to God!”       
Prof. George I. Kacan        Honor to the son of God,       
English: Fr. Michael Schudio        Honor to our Lord,       
And homage to him.
1. Eternal God, through gates of birth, from heaven's throne came down to earth. Star shines on the newborn King. Only God could pay such price for the fall of man.

2. Bethlehem's child, born in a cave; Messiah came here to save. Shepherds adore, angels sing; Star shines on the newborn King. Jesus Christ is born.

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

1. Hospod’ Boh predvičnyj nyňi nam javiljsja.
2. Tuju pisň na poľi pasťjam holosjač.'

Z neporocnoj Divy vjaslach rođilsja.
Vs’ich l’dej ubohich do vertega prosjač.’

Chory anhel’ski spivaļut’ naroždenna-
Čtob Isusu čest’ vozdalii i veselo

ho vitaļut’: Slava! Slava! Slava!
za spivaļi:

Slava vvyšnin Bohu.
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
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 - jit’ trja - set - sja, o - sel smut - no pa - set’ - sja.

Pa - sti - ri - je kl’a - - čut, v plo - ti Bo - ha
ba - čut’, Tu - tžě, tu - tžě, tu - tžě, tu - tžě, tut!

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

Text: English translation of Boh sja raždajet: Fr. William Levkulic (v. 1), J. Michael Thompson (vv. 2-3), Fr. Michael Schudio (v. 4)
Melody: traditional
1. Ne - bo i zem - l’a, ne - bo i zem - l’a ny - ňi 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’. Chr i - sto s ro - dil - sja, Boh vo - plo - til - sja,

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
Heaven and earth

1. Heaven and earth, heaven and earth now welcome their Redeemer. Angels and people, angels and people take birth. Born of a virgin, born of a virgin, join in a celebration. Salvation is begun, 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. Heaven and earth, heaven and earth now welcome their Redeemer. Angels and people, angels and people take birth. Born of a virgin, born of a virgin, join in a celebration. Salvation is begun, 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.

Text: English translation of Nebo i zeml’ja by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
V Viflejemi novina

1. V Viflejemí novina, Díva Syna
2. položila na síní V Viflejem skoj
3. Slava Boža i chválala u větěpí
4. Se red' temnoj novamente svitlo
5. NE da le ko pa styrjí paslo stado
6. Nakolína pada jut podarunki
7. Sče prichoďat tri cari ot vosto ku
8. I my tože po spíšme Bohu dary

1. po rodi la, po rodi la v blaho da tí,
2. jaškini. Josif Dívu po tisahaje,
3. nasta la z neba anhe ly zltajut
4. bjevoci. Jasna zorja zsviti la
5. v dolini. Do vete pa pri bi ha jut
6. skladajat. Čto ubohij da ti može
7. zviza dari. Dla I sussa stavlatšíčiro
8. prinesme, upokori pri bi hajme

1. Neporočna Díva Mati, Marija.
2. Povi vati pomohaje, Mari jí.
3. s Synom Božím pro slav ľa jut Mari jí.
4. hde Díťatko porodila Marija.
5. i s Díťatkom tut vi ta jut Mari jú.
6. žertvu jeme, Dťa Bože, Mari jí.
7. ladan, zolo to imiro Mari jí.
8. s Synom Božím vseo blahajme Mari je.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
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

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

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

NATIVITY

1. Nova radost’ stala, jaka ne by vala,
2. An he ly spi va jut’ “Slava” vos kli ca jut’.
3. Kol’ Christos ro dil sja, Z Di vy vo plo til sja,

Nad verte pom, zviza jasa svit lo zasi ja la.
Na ne be si, i na zem li ra dost’ voz vi sha jut’.
Jak celovik pe le na mi U bo ho po vil sja.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Joyful News

NATIVITY

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
Heavn and earth resounded loudly: Glory! Glory!

Bethlehem.
in all things.
Glory!

Text: English translation of Nova radost’ stala by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Radost’ nam sja javl’ajet

1. Radost’ nam sja javl’ajet D’iva Syna raždajet,
   Nebe sa, nebe sa, nebe sa pojut’, pojut’.
   An hel y sja undivl’a jut’ pastyri je po
   po klon da jut’, naroz den nomu.
   Nativity

2. Ty Josife stareňkij, plače I sus malenkij!
   Poma haj, poma haj, poma haj, Je ho, Je ho,
   Čistoj D’ivi kolysa ti, i pisň Je mu za
   za spi va ti: L’u l’aj, Car ju naš!

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
1. Joyful tidings come our way; Jesus Christ is born today.
2. Joseph lend your loving care; guard this Child and mother fair.

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

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

of contemplation, hail the newborn King.

Text: English translation of Radost’ nam sja javl’ajet by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Vseľennaja Veselisja

NATIVITY

1. Vse­len­na­ja ve­se­li­sja Boh ot D’i­vy
2. Li­van, smir­nu, zla­to, da­ry kol pri­nes­li
3. Pas­t­ry­ri­e pri­bi­ha­jut so svi­ril’­mi
4. Jo­sife ne smu­ti­j­sja ve­se­li­e
5. Tam an­he­ly pri­ni­ca­jut sla­va vo vyš­
6. Pas­t­yr­jam u­po­do­bim­sja rož­den­no­mu
dnes ro­di­l­sja vo ver­te­pi so by­
tri­e ca­ri no­vo­rož de­no­mu Ca­
pok­lon da­jut poz­na­vs’i Bo­ha rož­
dnes ro­di­l­sja sej plod te­bi bu­det vo
nich hla­ša­jut rož­de­no­mu Ot­ro­
pok­lon­ims­sja čto­by ra­čil mir nam
dla­ty ko­to­ro­mu sja kl’a­n’a­ti
re­vi vse­le­ny­ja Hos­po­de­vi
den­na Ot Ma­ri­i vo­plo­ščen­na
ra­dost’ i ve­se­li­e i v sla­dost’
ča­ti po­spi­ša­jut sja kla­ňa­ti
da­ti skor­by v ra­dost’ pre­mi­na­ti
car­i­e, car­i­e pri­cho­d’at.
ot­da­jut, ot­da­jut u­mi­l’no.
čis­ty­ja, čis­ty­ja D’i­vi­cy.
ot­ny­ni ot­ny­ni na vi­ki.
vo jas­lach, vo jas­lach le­ža­šču.
vi­ru­ju­ščim, vi­ru­ju­ščim vo Ne­ho.

Slavomíč text and melody: traditional

108
Let creation shout with gladness

1. Let creation shout with gladness! God today from
2. O good Joseph, do not be fearful, for the Savior
3. There the three kings bring their presents: incense, myrrh and
4. Shepherds now are running to Him and with pipes they
5. Let us come as did the shepherds and adore our
6. Let the angels bow before Him, glory in the

Virgin comes forth in a cave among His
is appearing, bringing joy to every
gold so precious to the infant newborn
give their worship. For the angels' joyous
Savior Jesus, so that He will peace be
highest singing to the Babe in manager

creatures. To adore the Christ Child lying
nation and announcing God's salvation:
Savior, who is Lord of all creation.
tidings say: "The child that's born of Mary,
granting, turning us to joy from sadness
lying. They make haste and now adore Him,

Come the kings, come the kings to honor Him,
Gift of grace, gift of grace for evermore.
They present, they present of offerings!
Eternal, eternal God is He!"
For each one, for each one with faith in Him!
in the manager, in the manager, God and Man!

Text: English translation of by J. Michael Thompson
Melody: traditional
Christos rodilsja, Boh voplotilsja

NATIVITY

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
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.
Nyňi, Adame, vosveselisja

1. Nyňí, Ada-me, voz-vese-lis-ja! Je-vo, pra-ma-ti
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 nyňi
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 sla-vu 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 tvä-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
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: 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-cence, as fore-told from of old. let us raise our hearts to hea-ven: Je-sus, born God and Man!

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 God our praise now voic-ing, with the an-gels' choirs re-joic-ing,

Text: English translation of Nyňi, Adame, Vosveselisja by J. Michael Thompson
Melody: traditional
Dicsőség mennyben az Istennek

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

mennyben az Istennek. Az angyaliseregek
földön az embernek. Kit az igaz sze retet

Vigan igy énekelnek Dicsőség,
A kis Jézushoz vezet. Békesség,

dicsőség Istennek.
békesség embernek.
Praise the Lord

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
V Viflejemi dnes’ Marija

1. V Vif-le-jemi 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. Slava 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
Today in the cave of Bethlehem

1. Today in the cave of Bethlehem, most pure Mary
gives birth to Christ our Lord. Glory to God on High,
glor-y to God on High and on earth peace to all!

2. Angels from heaven appear today, singing to the
shep-herds their joyful news:

3. Shep-herds has-ten to the man-ger, wor-ship-ing to-
ge-ther with-out fear.

4. Wise men bring their gifts to Christ our King, rev-rent-ly pre-
sent-ing them on their knees.

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

NATIVITY
Divnaja novina

1. Div-naja no-vi-na, ny-ñi D'i-va Sy-na,
2. Ne v car-skoj pa-la-t'i. No mež-du by-dl'a-ti,
3. Di-va Bo-ha i-sta Ma-ri-a Pre-či-sta
4. Na ru-ki prij-maj-et i Je-mu spi-vaj-et

Po-ro-di-la v Vif-le-je-mi Ma-ri-ja je-di-na.
Vo pu-sty-ñi, vo jas-ki-ñi, tre-ba to vs'im zna-ti.
I raž-daj-et i pi-taj-et Je-ho jak ne-vi-sta.
Vse-mo-hu-ščim stvor-i-tel-em Svo-jim na-zy-vaj-et.

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-lehem's inn.

Born in Beth-lehem, 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
Angels we have heard on high

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 in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Text: English translation of *Les anges dans nos campagnes* (French, 18th C) from *Crown of Jesus Music*, 1862
Melody: *Gloria*, French traditional
Hark! The herald angels sing,
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

2. Still through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful
wings unfurled, and still their heav’nly music floats o’er
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 ever

solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.
o’er its Ba bel sounds the blessed 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,
   And heav’n, and heav’n and nature sing.

2. Joy to the world! The Savior reigns:
   Let men their songs employ,
   While fields and floods, rocks, hill and plains
   Repeal the sounding joy
   Repeat, repeat the sounding joy!
   And wonders of his love, and wonders of his love.

3. He rules the world with truth and grace,
   And makes the nations prove
   The glories of his righteousness
   And wonders of his love, and wonders of his love,
   And heav’n, and heav’n and nature sing.

Text: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), based on Psalm 97
Melody: Arr. from George F. Handel (1685-1759), from T.Hawkes, *Collection of Tunes*, 1833
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,
4. Prij-dite vsi vir-nii, vese-lo prazdnjem,

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

Prij-dite, prij-dite v Vif-lejem.

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

1-3. O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him,
4. Prij-dite poklonim-sja, prij-dite poklonim-sja,

O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!
Prij-dite poklonim-sja, Hopsodu.
O little town of Bethlehem

1. O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Mary and, gathered all above,
3. How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is given!

Above thy deep and dreamless sleep, the silent stars go by,
While mortals sleep the angels keep their watch of wonder’s love.
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heav’n.

Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light;
O, morning stars together proclaim the holy birth
No ear may hear him coming, but in this world of sin,

The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.
And praises sing to God our King, and peace to men on earth.
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)
Jasna zorja

NATIVITY

1. Jasna zorja ny-ni 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,
vsì vi-ta-jut. Mo-l’at šči-ro so sle-za-mi,
i pro-vi-ny vsì pro-šca-jet. Slava, sla-va Bo-hu,
Po-se-li mir mež-du na-mi.
sla-va, sla-va Bo-hu.

Slavonic text: Kol’ady (Byzantine Catholic Seminary, 1962)
Melody: Stille nacht (Franz Gruber, 1787-1863)
Silent night

1. Silent night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright ’round yon virgin mother and child,
   love’s pure light, radiant beams from thy holy face

2. Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight. Glories stream from heaven afar;
   holy Infant so tender and mild. Sleep in heavenly peace!

3. Silent night, holy night! Son of God, with the dawn of redeeming grace! Christ the Savior is born!

Sleep in heavenly peace. Sleep in heavenly peace.

Christ the Savior is born.

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)
The choirs of angels sing

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. 
loved Son who pleases me.” Revealed is the Trinity.

Anhely sohlasno

An - he - ly so - hlas - no spi - va - jut’ pre - kras - no, pro - slav - l’a -
Ny - ňi Troj - ca Svja - ta nad Jor - da - nom sta - la, Ot - ca, Sy -
na, i Du - cha Svja - ta, sla - va - voz - si - ja - la.

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

THEOPHANY
JANUARY 6

Text: Fr. Basil Kraynyak
Melody: Nebo izeml’a

To Jordan’s water, to Jordan’s water
Three Persons in God, Three Persons in God,
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:

Revolution from above.

129
Krestu Tvojemu

GREAT FAST

1. Krestu Tvojemu, Spase Vladyko, poklon, cest',
2. Krestu Tvojemu, Spase Vladyko, Klašnatis'

sla-vu skladajem vs’i. Strast’ Tvoju slavim,
bu-dem vo v’ik v’i-kov. Z poklonom milost’

Bo-že veliku, i mno-hi mu-ki, rany svja-t’i.
Tvo-ju veliku, Sla-viti budem Tvo-ju l’u-bov.

Slavonic text and melody: Grekokatolicki Duchovny Pisni, 1969)
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
Pod krest’ Tvoj staju

1. Pod krest’ Tvoj sta - ju, Spasite - l’u moy mi - lyj,
2. Za me - ne ter - piš Ty, za me - ne Ty roz - prjal - sja
3. I - su - se Ty moy! Tvo - ji Bez - mir - ňi mu - ki,

i mo - l’u Te - be O daj že me - ni
za hr’i - chi moj - i, pro - vi - nu mo - ju,
sil’ ňi - še od slov, vzy - va - jut’ me - ne,

Za hr’i - chi žal’ šči - rij.
Ub - bi - ti Ty dal - sja.
Do žal____ po - ku - ti.

Slavonic text and melody : traditional
Beneath your cross I stand

1. Beneath your cross I stand; O Savior, hear my request. Turn me from all sin; let me feel your cross.
2. For me you suffered shame; for me you suffered your request. You paid for my sins; you paid for my you spent. Let your seven words, spoken from your
3. From you I'll never turn; for me your last breath morse. Here, let me pray and rest.

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

1. Prij-d’ite, vos-chvalim, Pre-čest-nyj krest;
2. Po Taj-noj Ve-če-ri I-sus po-mo-lil-sja,
3. Ja-ka I-sus Chri-sta no ho-ru vy-ve-li,

Na nem I-sus Chri-stos roz-pja-tyj jest’,
Na Gol-go-t’i na krest’ roz-o-pja-li.

Ma-ti Bo-ža hor-ko pod kres-tom ry-da-la,
A od-pav-šij Ju-da Jšov Je-ho po-da-ti,
Ma-ti Bo-ža hor-ko pod kres-tom ry-da-la,

I ži-dam ne-vir-nym per-e-da-ti.
Krov i ra-ny Je-ho cil-o-va-la.

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.
Knowing that the morrow would bring Him the cross.
For the price of our fall was to be the cross.

Mary stands there weeping, heart so pierced with sorrow,
Judas would betray him for the coins of silver,
Now we must remember: Only Christ could save us;

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

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

Refrain

Ne o-puskaj nas, ne o-puskaj nas, Bo-že,

Bo-že, ne o-puskaj nas.

1. Ty skazal-se pred vi-ka-mi; ne li-šu vas si-rov-
2. O stanj Ty, Slad-čaj-ščij z na-mi, pro-svi-ti Serd-ca lu-
ta-mi, Tvo-je serd-ce zna-jet v ne-bi ka-mi, soln-ce sv-ti nam o-pi-ki o na-šij kaž-dij po-tre-bi.

Ty na zem-li i na v’i-ki.

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
Have mercy on me, O my God (Selected verses from Psalm 50)

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.

* my sin is be - fore me.
re - new my spi - rit.
your praise I shall pro - claim.

Original: Fr. B. Matyuk
English: Fr. William Levkulic
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, Iusus Christe, Syne Božij, pomiľuj, pomiľuj, pomiľuj 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.)
1. The people in great throngs had gathered to greet our Lord in Jerusalem.
2. That day the streets were filled with people; with palms and branches in their hands.
3. Christ entered in this holy city, another prophecy to fulfill.
4. Come forth and greet the King of Glory, humbly comes into our midst today.

They called him King and cried Hosanna,
They waved them high and cried Hosanna,
We know that now their cries Hosanna,
Proclaim him King and cry Hosanna;

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

Source: Sister Servants of Mary Immaculate
English version: Cantor George Sabol
Radujsja zilo

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 o s l’a
Spa si te l’u svi ta v Jer u sa lim pri še dyj.

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
Rejoice today

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
Christe Carju spravedlivyj

HOLY WEEK

1. Christe Carju spravedlivyj,
2. Kol' molil sja v Verthora d'i
3. Na molitvy Ty umli val

Bože dolho ter pe livy.
Zna ju ščij o zlobnoj zrad'di.
I krovavýj pot izlival.

Ne razkažesercce vir
Čto učenik Tvoj lukavyj
O Ty prijal ču strastni

Jak to Titer piv bezmir
Pred Tebe cilo va vyj.
Cho til vsich hrišnikov spas

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
HOLY WEEK

Christ our King who reigns with justice

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 ever more!
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
Nebo, zeml’ja sotvorišća

HOLY WEEK


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

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

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
Earth and heaven mourn

HOLY WEEK

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 sotvoriňa by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Jehda na smert’ hotovilsja

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

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

D’i-va Pre-či-sta, Ma-ti bo-lez-na
Za-lost-no pla-ka-la.

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
Idu nyňi ko krestu

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 ť’a, Bo - řa Ma - ti,
zez - 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 jest’,

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

1. Now do I go to the cross; nowhere else shall I find you, where else shall I find you, where else shall I find you,

2. Darkness has come over the earth, seeing its Lord suffering such pain;

Jesus Lord, peace of my soul. There shall I find the Mother of God,

all of nature weeps for Christ. There alone stands the Mother of God,

Sorrow and pain piercing her heart. Sorrow now is all I feel.

left to shed tears all by herself, full of sorrow by the cross.

Text: English translation of Idu nyîi ko krestu by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
O Bože moj milostivyj

1. O Bože moj milostivyj,
2. Kričat: rospni,, rospni Jeho

Spasite l’u spravedlivyj,
Na nas naj pade krov Jeho,

Christe Spase na kresti vi siši,
Pilot stras-nyj sud vy skazav,

Za nas hriš-nych t’ažest muk nositi.
Do ruk hriš-nych Ne vinnost’ dav.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
1. O my God, you are so merciful;
2. All the crowd cried: “Cruci – fy ________ him,

You are the Way and the true Life.
and let his blood be up – on us.”

Christ ______ is our Sav – ior, hang – ing on the ______ cross
Pilate passed his judg – ment, and gave him to the crowd.

for _____ all us sin – ners, to ease our ______ suffer – ing.
He who was no sin – ner was giv – en to sin – ners.

Text: English translation of O Bože moj milostivyj; translator unknown
Melody: traditional
Stala Mati zarmuščenna

1. Stala Mati zarmuščenna, pod krestom i raz -
2. O kto nebudet plakati, vid'i Mat' ter tu

žalen na, koh-da ter pil Chris-tos Spas.
sto-ja-ti bolest-nu-ju um-l'i-tu.

Serd-ce jej zarmuščen-no-je
Pro h'r'ich ro-da-is-bran-na-ho

žalo-stivo bolest-no-je, dvo-ostryj meč pro-
na krest' ne-vin-no da-na-ho, i mu-ki ter-p'iv-

ra-zil.

sa-ho.

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. 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 zarmuščenna by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Stradal’na Mati

1. Stradal’na Mati pod krestom stojala,
2. Ja Tebe kupala hor’ki mi slezami,

sta la rydati, v slezech promov’lati:
jak malym chovala, pred vorohami,

Oj, Synu, Synu, za jaku provinu,
A ny’ni plaču, bo Tebe vže traču,

perenosish nyni, t’azen’ku hodinu,
vže T’a, milyj Synu, bol’še ne pobacu,

na krest’i.
Synu moj.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
The grieving mother

HOLY WEEK

1. The grieving Mother stood beneath the cross;
   weeping in sorrow, tearfully she prayed:
   O my child I raised you, and have always loved you.

2. Bitter tears are falling near your holy body:
   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.

Alternate first verse, by Prof. Nicholas Kalvin:
Suffering mother standing by the cross,
I hear you weeping at your tragic loss.
O Son, my Son, tell me why you suffer,
Innocent and holy, precious life you offer
On the cross.

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

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

Na Kresť, na kresť, 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.
Christa, Christa, Ka-tam v ru-ki da-juť.

Slavonic text and melody: traditional
The sentence is passed

HOLY WEEK

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
Poklaňajusja, moj Christe

Poklaňajusja, moj Christe, krestnoj raňi presvjatoj,
Životvornoj i prečistoj na ruci Tvojej pravoj.
Bože moj, poklon prijmi, po pravoj me-ne vozmi,
po pravoj me-ne vozmi.

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 l’ivoj.
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).
We venerate, O Christ our God

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,

3. We venerate, O Christ our God, the wound of the lance that
   pierced your side. From that wound there flowed both water
cease our prayer; let your blood cleanse all our sins,

with your hands that give us life.
place our feet on the right path.

Text: English translation of *Poklañajusja, moj Christe* by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: Fr. I Dutsko
Christos voskres! Christos voskres!

Slavonic text and melody: Tserkovni Pisni, 1926
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!

Joy from heaven is among us. Lift your 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. Chris-tos vos-kres! Life in peace and happiness. Chris-tos vos-kres! With all gladness we profess: Chris-tos vos-kres!

Text: English translation of Christos voskres!:
v. 1, Fr. Russell Duker; vv. 2-3, unknown
Melody: Tserkovni Pisni, 1926
Isus Christos z mertvých vstav

I-sus Chris-to-s 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
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, 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 vstav by Jerry Jumba and Prof. Nicholas Kalvin
Melody and Slavonic text: traditional
Sohlasno zaspivajme

PASCHA

2. Mi-ro-no-si-ci že-ny, ran-kom do hro-ba i-dut’,
3. Po do-ro-zì pi-ta-jut’: Čto ž nam ka-meň o-da-li’t’?
4. An-hel Bo-žij na-pe-red ka-miň z hro-ba o-dva-liv
5. Že-ny do hro-ba vvoj-šli, de le-žav Bezs-mert nyj Car,
6. So-hlas-no za-spi-vaj-te, Vos-kres-šo-ho vi-taj-te,

I-su-sa pro-slav-l’a-me, On bo iz mert-vych vos-kres.
Mi-ro na svja-t’i ra-ny, pla-ču-čì z so-bov ne-sut’.
I su-mu-jut’, ry-da-jut’, Čto ž nam v po-moč po-spi-šit?
Jo-ho v hro-bi ne naj-šli, tol’-ko ri-zy i su-dar.
Ra-duj-me-sja ny-ňi vsi, jak an-he-ly v ne-bes-ich.

Chris-tos vos-kre-se iz mert-vynch, vos-kre-se, vos-ke-se,
vos-kre-se iz mert-vych, smer-ti-ju, smer-ti-ju, smer’t po-prav,

smert’ po-prav, i suš-čim vo hro-bich,

ži-vot, ži-vot da-ro-vav.

Slavonic text and melody:
Tšerkovni Pisni, 1926
Let us join and sing together

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 he trampled death and to those in the tombs

He has granted life!

Text: English translation of Sohlasno zaspivajme; translator unknown
Melody: Tserkovni Pisni, 1926
Hospod’ voznesesja

2. Vko-lo Je-le-o-na ny-ňi sja zbir-raj-me,
3. Za-pos-tol-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!
Z an-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

veli-čaj-me Voz-ne-se-ňa, Voz-ne-se-ňa, Spa-sa Chris-ta.
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
Slava vam bratja

Cyril and Methodius

Slava vam bratja slavjan prosvitieli

Cerkvi Slavjanskoj, svjatyji Otci.

Slava vam pravdi Christovoj učitelii!

Slava vam hramoty, naše tvorcicy.

Slava vam hramoty, naše tvorcicy.

Slavonic text: Mikhail Pavlovich Rozenheim (1820-1887)
Melody: Voitsekh Ivanovich Glavač (1849-1911)
Glory to you, brothers,
glorious enlighteners,

holy Fathers of our Church!

Glory to you, teachers of the truths of Christ!

Glory to you who brought us the written Word!

Text: English translation of Slava vam bratja; translator anonymous
Melody: traditional
America the Beautiful

For purple mountain majesties above the fruit-ed plain!
A thorough-fare for freedom beat a-cross the wild-er-ness!
Who, more than self their coun-try loved, and mer-cy more than life!

A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed his grace on thee.
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thine ev’ry flaw,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May God thy gold re-fine,

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

Text: Katherine L. Bates (1859-1929)
Melody: Samuel A. Ward (1848-1903)
New Hymns
For the
Liturgical Year

Based on the Byzantine
Lectionary and Liturgy
Sunday of the Publican and the Pharisee

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;

Into 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,

Open 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

1. Hear now, you faithful, once more the story
2. Hear how the father, long-ing and yearn-ing,
3. See, too, the brother, pout-ing in si-lence,
4. Ev-’ry thing’s law-ful, so says the Scrip-ture;
5. Soon will ar-rive the sea-son of fast-ing;

Of the young man whose prod-i-gal ways
Ran out to meet the pen-i-tent 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 re-pent-ance:
Hugged him and clothed him, shoes and ring gave him,
Thus we are of-ten guilty of mal-ice,
This mor-tal bod-y, pur-chased at great price
Give us Your grace to have the right spir-it,

God’s bound-less grace is theme for our days!
Set out a feast to show forth his joy!
Not un-der-stand-ing grace from a-bove.
By Christ the Lord, should glo-ri fy Him!
That in our deeds, Your law we o bey.

Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovny Písni, 1969)
Sunday of Meatfare
Commemoration of the Second Coming of Jesus Christ as Judge

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 scorning 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 Cre - a - tor, from clay You formed me,
2. Stripped of my heav - n’ly garment through sin - ning,
3. In dis - o - be - dience, Ad - am was ban - ished;
4. As we be - gin this sea - son of fas - ting,

Gave me a soul through life - giv - ing breath;
Clothed now with leaves and garments of skin,
Par - a - dis closed! He sat there and cried.
Thus sancti - fy - ing body and soul,

O - ver cre - a - tion made me a rul - er!
I eat my bread through work - ing and swea - ting.
Give us Your grace to wel - come this sea - son;
Flee - ing from pas - sions, vir - tues e’er seek - ing,

But Sa - tan tempt - ed, lured me to death.
Your voice is deaf - ened through e - vil’s din.
Fast - ing and pray’r will hum - ble our pride.
We set Christ’s Pas - cha as fi - nal goal!

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers stichera at Psalm 140 for Cheese-fare Saturday and Sunday
Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / 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-fere-nce, 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 liveswill spreadYour 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)
First Sunday of the Great Fast
Sunday of Orthodoxy

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

1. With joy we keep the holy Fast
2. Now is the time acceptable!
3. We praise you, uncreated Light,
4. To God, the blessed Three-in-One,

And gather on the Lord's own Day
To-day, the day our Savior calls!
Who fill the universe with joy,
Who made and saves and sanctifies,

That through His Word and Sacrament,
Let us cast off the weight of sin
And give You thanks for Gregory,
All praise in heaven now is sung,

We may give thanks to Christ, the Way.
And rise again from evil's fall.
Whose teachings wise we e'er employ.
While earth with thanks and love replies!

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 today, 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 mid-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 afford!
While earth with thanks and love replies!
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 own 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; every gift benign comes as you
2. Fountain-head of truth, teacher of our youth, giving light
3. Might of Martyrs strong! Virgins’ holy song! key to doors

im-plore God’s aid. Star that shows the Sun, Hope of everyone,
to faith-ful minds, Incense of our pray’r, Love-ly flow’r most rare,
of Paradise! Through you, Death has died; and the angels cried

ne-ver will your glo-ry fade. All Christ’s peo-ple sing, “Re-joice!”,
God, through you, each sin un-binds.
with the words that can’t suf-fice:

prais-ing you with heart and voice! Hope of all the earth, boast and

joy and worth, to the Sa-vior you gave birth!

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 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 a mends.
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 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!" Christ made 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 wawtry grave, we shall know Your pow'r to save!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Text: JMT
Melody: Radujsja zilo / Rejoice today (traditional)
1. The evening of the day He rose, the Savior
2. When eight days passed, Christ came again, and Thomas
3. All glory, Lord, to you we pay a risen

stood with those He chose! But Thomas was not
stood among them then. "Stretch forth your hand—
from the grave this day, whom with the Father

there that night and doubted all those tidings bright.
longer doubt." "My Lord and God!" was Thomas' shout.
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 20: 19-31
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zwid (from Tserkovni Pisni, 1926)
**Sunday of the Myrrh-bearers**

**Third Paschal Sunday**

1. The first day of the week at dawn, the wom-en bear-ing myrrh rush on to find the stone all here! A-ban-don gloom! As He fore-told, he from the grave this day, whom with the Fa-ther rolled a-way, with two men clothed in white who say: was be-trayed but now, be-hold the place He laid!" we a-dore, and Par-a-clete, for ev-er-more!

The Lord is ris'n! Chris-tos vos-kres! The Lord is ris'n! Chris-tos vos-kres!

Text: JMT, based on Mark 15:43-16:9
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zwid (from Tserkovni Pisni, 1926)
1. Beth-se-da's pool was oft a place where sick folk
2. When Je-sus asked the crip-pled man if he would
3. All glo-ry, Lord, to you we pay a-ris-en

met God's heal-ing grace. A crip-ple lay there
want to walk and stand, "No one has helped me,"
from the grave this day, whom with the Fa-ther

end-less days, who longed for heav-en's heal-ing ways.
was his cry, till grasped by Christ and raised up high!
we a-dore, and Par-a-clete, for ev-er-more!

The Lord is ris'n! Chris-tos vos-kres! The Lord is
ris'n! Chris-tos vos-kres!

Text: JMT, based on John 5: 1-15
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zwid (from Tserkovni Pisni, 1926)
Mid-Pentecost Wednesday

1. At festal mid-point, Jesus went to preach the
2. "We know this man, and where he's from, but not of
3. All glory, Lord, to you we pay a risen

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 risen! Christos voskres! The Lord is

risen! 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

1. While in Samaria, Jesus came to rest by
   well with Jacob's name. A woman let her
   tan? How can it be?" "If you but knew Who
   liv - ing wa - ter, then, will nev - er thirst; this
   from the grave this day, whom with the Fa - ther
   bucket 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 a - dore, 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 4: 5-42
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zwid (from Tserkovni Pisni, 1926)
1. As Jesus walked, he saw a man who, blind from birth, fulfilled God's plan. He spat, anointed

2. As he was told, so did he then. His sight returned, he came again where, in the face of stored, he came again from the grave this day, whom with the Father

3. All glory, Lord, to you we pay a risen eyes with clay, and then to wash sent him away. spite and scorn gave praise which did Christ's deed adorn. 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 9: 1-38
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zwid (from Tserkovni Pisni, 1926)
The Ascension of Our Lord, God, and Savior
Jesus Christ

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

Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zwid (from Tserkovni Pisni, 1926)
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

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

1. The birds aloft, the grass beneath show God's love.
2. God feeds the birds and clothes the flow'rs ev'ry day.
3. Is not the life God gives to us worth more than food?
4. Now justified by faith in Christ Jesus the Lord,

Food and clothing, all things needful, come from heav'n above.
Since we know this, why do we then fear and go astray?
Let the cares of life from heav'en's vantage all be viewed!
In our lives, through grace, we're given peace and great reward.

Stop your worrying; seek God's Kingdom first of all!

Then His loving care guards, what'ee'er befall!
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, Proslavlajme / 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 Re-deem-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)
Sixth Sunday after Pentecost

Verse 1: People brought to Jesus a cripple in his pain.

Verse 2: Jesus said, “Take courage! Your sins are cleansed away!”

Verse 3: Jesus said, “What evil with in your minds remains?”

Verse 4: Jesus stretched his hand out, cried, “Stand and go your way!”

Verse 5: Dif’ring gifts, one Giver; our love must be sincere.

Hymn:

Hearing faith that healing could give him strength again.

Some nearby were shaken, said “He’s blasphemed today!”

Cur ing or for giv ing, both come from God, ‘tis plain!

All the crowd was awe-struck to see God’s pow’r that day.

Pa tient and re joic ing, in pray’r, we persevere.

“Your sins are forgiven!” Hear the words of Jesus;

Cal ling us to new life who put our faith in Him.

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, search-ing Je-sus out, made this their heart-felt plea:
2. He turned to leave, and sud-den-ly a crowd hemmed Him a-round:
3. The strong in faith should bear with grace the scruples of the weak.

O Son of Da-vid, pit-y us! Cure us and let us see!
They brought a man pos-sessed to Him, who could not make a sound.
Build up your neigh-bor, do him good-let each God’s glo-ry seek.

Said Je-sus, “Are you con-fi-dent that this work I can do?
At Je-sus’ word, the de-mon left; the mute man gained his voice.
All Scrip-ture, writ-ten long a-go, is giv’n that we might find

They an-swered, “Yes!” and Je-sus said, “It shall be done for you.”
The crowd, a-mazed, said “Ne’er be-fore were deeds like this! Re-joice!”
In God the source of pa-tient 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)
Eighth Sunday after Pentecost

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.
Think ing 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.
all their striving had been vain. Jesus said at last,
shows the path that leads to God: Seen by all as fools,

and, with might so rare, made the demon's work undone.
"Only pray'r and fast could this victory attain.
used by Christ as tools to destroy our sin's façade.

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

Mountains large and grand move at faith's command; nothing stands

a - gainst 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

1. Jesus told this story: God’s reign can be compared
2. One man, debt-encumbered, could not re-pay the loan.
3. “Lord, be patient with me, and I will pay in full.”
4. Leaving, that same servant found one who owed him less.
5. Though implored for mercy, the servant, hard of heart,
6. Told of this, in anger the king called that man in.
7. Sowing in the spirit, Paul reaped a Church for God,

To a king who summoned his servants for reck’ning there.
So the king said, “Sell him, his family and all he owns.”
Moved to tender pity, the king forgave him all.
“Pay me what you owe me!” he cried, with curse and stress.
Threw the man in prison, till full re-pay-ment start.
“Your whole debt was lifted; why then so hard with him?”
Putting up with hardships, that naught im-pede the Word.

Refrain

As we treat each other, harshly or with mercy,

So our heav’n-ly Father will treat us in re-turn.

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 Teacher, tell me
2. The man replied, “But of them all, which statutes do you
3. He heard and then went sad away, for he had wealth un-
4. This is the Good News preached to you, by which you all are

true:  If I would see eternal life, what good then
mean?” “Don’t kill or steal; give parents honor; keep your
told. The Lord observed: “It is so hard for rich men
saved: As Scriptures told, Christ died for sin, was bur-
ished should I do?” The Lord replied: “There’s One who’s
conscience clean.” “But, Lord,” said he, “I’ve done all
to be bold And leave their wealth and earthly
in a cave, And rose again (as Scripture
good, who tells you how to live: If you will keep His
this; what further can there be?” Said Jesus, “Give a-
pride to find the realm of light. For man, ‘tis hard, but
said) that we might be made new; This is the Gospel

statutes, then eternal life He’ll give.”
way your wealth; then come and follow 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)
1. The Lord said, “There was once a man planting vines,
   and the owner rented out his land; he went away.
2. The renters seized and beat the slaves, hurting them sore;
   at last he said, “I now will send my own son.”
3. What will the owner of the vineyard do in turn?
   and 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)
1. Jesus said: God's reign is like a king who gave a feast
2. But when summoned to the wedding, they refused to come.
3. When the king came in, he saw a man not clad alright.
4. God it is who firmly sets us, seals us in His Son,

For a wedding, and invited all, from great to least:
Said the king, "Fill up my feast with anyone who'll come."
"How is it you're robed so poorly? Throw him from my sight!"
With the Spirit as first payment; by this, we're made one.

Refrain
Tell all those invited: My dinner is prepared!

Ev'rything is ready for you at this wedding fair!

Many are invited; few, the chosen seated there.

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)
1. Once a lawyer said to Jesus, “Master, tell me true; 
2. In His turn, He asked the lawyer, “Tell me, if you can, 
3. 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.

Refrain

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, mas-ter’s choice. One, who lived in dread, hid the wealth in stead, those who planned; But from him whose fear made no effort here, gen-’rous grace! E-ven in our woes, wrest-ling with our foes, each were given funds that day. Faith-ful serv-ant, work-ing hard, left it with no in-’rest paid. all was tak-en from his hand. we can see Christ’s lov-ing face!

2. Two men took this wealth, bet-tered it them-selves, thus re-paid their
3. When the man re-turned, of their skills he learned, and com-mend-ed
4. Now, the time and day! Cast your sin a-way! Do not waste God’s

bring-ing in your great re-ward, You have worked with less; now with

more you’re blest: Come and share your mas-ter’s joy!

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 in deed!"
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 pi-ty!

Hear the pray'r I of-fer! 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
2. The nets were full to breaking, and they dragged their catch to
3. The one who shall sow sparingly will reap a small re-

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)
1. Do unto others what you would have them do.
2. Love all your enemies though their love is small; “My grace shall be enough for you, all your days.”

Lov ing on ly those who love you? Where’s the cred it 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 com passionate As Your Fa ther is to you:

Chil dren of our God, This we all must do!

Melody: O Marije Mati Boža / O Mary, Mother of our God (traditional)
1. In the town of Naim, a widow lost her only son.
2. Jesus saw and, moved to pity, told her, “Do not cry.”
3. I assure you that the Gospel did not come from men,

Grieving with her, crowds of townsfolk walk and mourn as one.
Then He raised the man and gave him back to her alive!
But from Christ Himself, revealing God's good will again!

Refrain

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-
on the ground. Some fell on the path, where it could not last;
though to live it bravely tried.

2. Some in shallow soil sprouted from his toil; lacking moisture,
it soon died. Some grew in the weed, strangling it indeed,
we bear fruit, as Christ has told!

3. Some of this new seed found rich soil in deed and produced a
hundred-fold! When we hear the Word, and live what we’ve heard
Christ with in us lives! It's true!

4. We are crucified! With Christ, we have died, so that we may
live anew. Life is not our own; by faith we are shown
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)
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Twenty-second Sunday after Pentecost

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;
As we see his might now shine;
Herd-ers ran, spread tidings true;
those with faith can clearly see:

and, indeed, possessed;
in that very hour;
said in panic's rout, “We shall have no part in You!” not our works' reward;

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 united us; may save!” did he entreat. As Jesus went through healing’s grace took root. The Lord said, “Daughter, with them to the bed, And there He took her Christ be e’er adored! So strangers, a lie-crushing crowds, a woman touched his hem; The pow’r of go in peace; your faith has been your cure.” While He still by the hand; “O little girl, arise!” The Lord re-ngs no more-but citizens and saints, all joined to-—God went forth from Him and made her whole again. spoke the message came, “The child now breathes no more.” stored the girl to life before their won’d’ring eyes. gathered by His love, a temple 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 lawyer 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 lawyer 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-ied!” 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 plenteous 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)
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, “Hypo-crites! your eye

Teaching in the syn-a-gogue. 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!
Sabbath 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 might-y 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 Božij / When the angel came (traditional)
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 high-ways, 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)
1. As Jesus neared a village, there ten lepers raised a cry:
2. As they began to leave the place, they knew that they were free;
3. Of ten men cured of leprosy, the only one who came
4. When Christ our life appears, with Him in glory you shall be;

“O Master Jesus, pity us! Hear us who sob and
One of the men then hurried back with shouts of praise and
Was a despised Samaritan, to praise God’s holy
So put to death the things of earth, from sin and fault be

sigh!” He saw them and then in reply He said, “Go
glee. He threw himself at Jesus’ feet, with thankful
Name. Christ said, “Stand up and go your way! Your faith has
free. The old self has been put aside; the new man

on your way, And show yourselves unto the priests, that
heart inclined; The Lord then said, “Were ten not cured? Where
made you whole.” 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.”
are the other nine?”
praise in heart and soul.
Christ is all in all.

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 away;
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)
Down the road to Jericho, a begging blind man sat.
Hearing this, the man cried out with loud and fervent plea.
Jesus stopped and asked the blind man what his wish would be.
Jesus said, “Receive your sight!” and then the man could see.
To the King, the only God, unseen and deathless Lord

Hearing crowds, he turned and asked the people, “What is that?”
Though the crowd soon tried to shush, he cried insistently:
Came the answer from a true heart: “Lord, I want to see!”
He began to follow Jesus, for this gift so free!
We give glory and due honor! May He be adored!

Refrain
“Jesus, Son of David, have pity now on me!
Stop and give me back my vision; save me, set me free!
You have come to save the sinner; I the first must be!”

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

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 complete!

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

Text: JMT, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Mother of God (JMT)
Sunday before the Exaltation of the Holy Cross

1. God loved the world so much, He gave His own Son,
   That eternal life might be His gift to everyone.
2. As Moses raised the serpent up, shown on high,
   So 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;
Conquering 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 rebirth!
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)
Sunday after the Exaltation of the Holy Cross

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

SEPTMBER 26

1. O come you now; with praises crown Saint John, loved by the Lord, Whose Gospel thunders loudly: "In Beginning was the Word!"
2. Saint John, the lyre of heaven, sang of Christ, our God and Lord, Who came to give abundant life; great praise let us afford!
3. Of Mary, faithful guardian, good pastor to his flock, Saint John inspires us each to cling to Christ, the mighty Rock.
4. In days of autumn beauty, let our hymns of glory rise; 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 a-round. 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
Text: JMT, based on the Vespers texts for September 28
Melody: Ellacombe
Protection of the Theotokos

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.
   Ma-ry, full of grace, be joyful! for with you is God, our Lord,

2. Strong protec-tress 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. Awe-some beauty, true ful-fillment of the things the prophets told,
   Joy of martyrs, pride of vir-gins, o'er us now your man-tle 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
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 every 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

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

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.

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 praise now render to you, Father, Son, and Spirit,
   That we each your Church will cherish.

4. Give us grace, his zeal to cop y; as he strove the praise now render to you, Father, Son, and Spirit,
   Tri une God, in heaven's splendor.

5. In communion with our martyr, we this song of joy o'er-flowing, bids us set aside all sadness:
   God His peace is here bestowing.
   Now his people tell his story.

Text: JMT
Melody: Christijane pribihajte / Christians, join in our procession (traditional)
Arch-angel Michael, Prince of all angels, Leader, defender of the heav'n-ly hosts. You are re-nowned for your might-y power, Ever swift to obey the Lor'd com-mands.

You cast out Satan with his evil spir-its, be our pro-tec-tor a-gainst his wick-ed ways. Arch-angel Michael, glo-ri-ous lead-er,

Guide us to serve the will of the Lord.

Text and melody: Professor John Kahanick
The priest martyr Josaphat, archbishop of Polotsk

NOVEMBER 12

1. God, of all Your martyrs, crown, hear the hymn we raise in gladness, praising good Saint Josaphat, Who (in midst of earthly sadness) followed Christ, the Way, the Life, braving trouble, scorn, and strife.

2. Jo - sa - phat, 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 one may be" was his earnest, heartfelt plea.

3. Strong de - fend - er of his Church, Lover of the Eastern teaching, faithful priest and leader true Urged his people through his preaching, and, by God's myst - Which your Church in glory raises; with our Pa - tron te - rious grace, took in heav'n a martyr's place.

4. God the Fa - ther, God the Son, God the Spirit, take our praises with our hymns on this glad day joined in song, echoing the ages long!

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

1. For Chrys- os - tom, the gold - en - tongued, we give You praise, O Lord;  
2. His gift of preach-ing caused the Word to be a liv - ing thing,  
3. O Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it blest, O God-head, one - in - three,  

Through min - is - try of spok - en word he made Your Name a - dored.  
And through his awe - some gift of words he bade his peo - ple sing.  
May songs of praise be now ad - dressed from those Your grace set free.  

As bish - op, John has fed Your flock, not flee - ing as hired hand;  
He loved the poor and need - y, Lord; he pas - tored well your sheep;  
With ho - ly fa - ther Chrys - os - tom and saints' and an - gels' throng,  

And through de - ri - sion, ex - ile, loss, come at Your side to stand.  
Though ex - iled for his ob - stin - ance, Your Church he safe did keep.  
We set a - side all earth - ly cares to praise in mys - tie 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 high-est praise
2. A-pos-tle Phil-ip heard with joy your sum-mons, “Fol-low me!”
3. O Fa-ther, source of ev-’ry good, O ris-en, glo-ri-ous Son,

That your a-pos-tles, leav-ing all, were faith-ful all their days,
And to Na-than-iel, cu-ri-ous, he told him, “Come and see!”
O Spir-it, Giv-er of new life, O bless-ed Three-in-One:

Pro-claim-ing Gos-pel truth and love to far-thest ends of earth,
When Greeks said, “We would see the Lord!” he worked at their be-hest;
With Phi-lip and th’a-pos-tles’ choir, we bless your ho-ly name;

All preach-ing you, Lord Christ, and lead-ing all to your new birth.
In far-off Eth-i-o-pi-a, he preached the mes-sage blest.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: JMT
Melody: Kingsfold
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

PHILIPPIAN FAST

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 wondrously 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 Saviour'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

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise.
2. Apostle Matthew 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 left his tax collector’s job that he Your friend might be.
O Spirit, Giver of new life, O blessed Three-in-One:

Proclaiming Gospel truth and love to farthest ends of earth,
He wrote of You in deathless words that summon and compel;
With Matthew and th’apos-tles’ choir, we bless your holy name;

All preaching you, Lord Christ, and leading all to your new birth.
And told of judgment just and great that we remember well.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: JMT
Melody: Kingsfold
Entrance of the Theotokos into the Temple

NOVEMBER 21

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers texts for November 21
Melody: Forest Green

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 Joachim 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

THURSDAY AFTER NOVEMBER 21

1. We plow the fields and scatter the good seed on the land,
2. He only is the Maker of all things near and far;
3. We thank You then, O Father, for all things bright and good,

But it is fed and watered by God’s almighty hand;
He paints the way-side flower, He lights the evening star.
The seed-time and the harvest, our life, our health, our food:

He sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves obey Him, by Him, the birds are fed;
No gifts have we to offer for all Your love imparts,

The breezes and the sunshine, the soft, refreshing rain.
 Much more to us, His children, He gives our daily bread.
 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

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

NOVEMBER 30
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.
   Pray to the Christ who was your Light, that we be saved from fear.

2. As you, through discipline, restored the flesh for Spirit’s task,
   So guide us now who look to you, each deadly sin unmask.
   Pray for all monks and nuns this day that they might heed God’s call,

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.
   As we prepare for Christmas now, give us the grace to grow

   In knowledge and in love of You, that we Your grace may show!
Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra

DECEMBER 6

1. Crowns of praise now let us bring, making winter 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 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

DECEMBER 8 OR 9

1. All Christ's faithful come together joining here in joyful song,
   Giving God all thanks and honor that the vessel (planned so long)
   In the womb of mother Anna now is blessedly conceived,
   Sinless kept at her conception through the Father's grace received.

2. See this mystery: all God's people are in this conception blessed;
   For in Mary's sinless body, God's own Son would take His rest.
   Saved by Jesus, Mary models how we, too, may keep God's Word;
   Focused on obedient witness, faithful to the Gospel heard.

3. Praise the Father, source of being; praise Christ Jesus, God the Son;
   Praise the Spirit, font of blessing; glory to the Three-in-One!
   Joined as one with sinless Mary and the saints and angels' throng,
   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

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Second Sunday before the Nativity
Sunday of the Forefathers

DECEMBER 11-17

1. Let us now praise fa - mous men, tell their stor - ies once a - gain.
2. Those were hon - ored in their age— priest and mon - arch, proph-et, sage—
3. These, the god - ly ones, we praise, who en - dured the dark - est days,

Rul - ing king-dom - s in their might, known for val - or in men’s sight.
And have left be - hind a name, which their chil - dren e’er can claim.
Cov - en - ant - ed, Lord, with You, and Whose grace has seen them through.

Those with coun - sel true and wise, those who saw with proph-et’s eyes—
Oth - ers, though, have run this race, van - ished, leav - ing not a trace,
All our hymns of praise we bring for their stead - fast - ness, O King!

Those who wrote the psalms we sing; those who taught the sage and king.
As if they had nev - er been, they and chil - dren af - ter them.
From their seed, up - on this earth, You have tak - en hum - ble birth.

For their gifts and wit - ness, Lord, we sing praise with one ac - cord.

Text: JMT, based on Ecclesiasticus 44: 1-10, 13-14
Melody: Mendelssohn (“Hark! The herald angels sing”)
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,
   We praise you, O Daniel, who prophesied Messiah's way.

2. Through the fiery furnace, O youths, you blessed your fathers' God.
   Heedless of temptation, in purity God's path you trod.

3. Fortified by fasting, you holy ones were bold and brave,
   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

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!

Changeless 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”)
1. In His love for the human race, the Savior came to earth,
2. For each of us is circumcised and each with Christ has died
3. But when they left, He stayed behind; they went to temple, where,
4. 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 fulfilled 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 you 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!
2. See heaven opened, hear the voice like thunder:
   "See: My beloved, My only Son!"
3. In the abundance of your tender mercy, You have shown forth Your love, O Lord,
4. Yes, Lord, we greet You, baptized on this morning:
   Jesus to you be all glory giv'n.

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!

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

Text: JMT
Melody: Adeste fideles / O come, all ye faithful
Post-festive days of Theophany

JANUARY 7-13

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)
1. When John was placed in prison by Herod,
   
2. The gospel preached by Jesus the Savior
   
3. For each of us by God has been given
   
   Jesus then left for Galilee,
   
   Stirs still the hearts of those who hear:
   
   Grace in the generous measure of Christ!
   
   forsaking Nazareth, he dwelt in
   
   "Repent! the reign of God is coming!
   
   The same Lord Christ whose presence is filling
   
   Caesarea, beside the sea:
   
   God's love and care for all is clear!
   
   Refrain
   
   "All those who walked in darkness and shadow
   
   Now by the light of God's own glory see!"
   
Text: JMT, based on Matthew 4: 12-17
Melody: Kol'slaven nas / 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 be-guiled.
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

JANUARY 20

1. Come let us join the heav’ly host and with them raise a song:
2. His name means “cheerful tem’pra-ment,” and thus he passed his days,
3. Like Sam-u-el, from mother’s womb, you cleaved to God from birth;
4. O Father, Son, and Par-a-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 angels’ 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 for 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, be 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

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

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 sal-va-tion You have shown, Light for ev’ry na-tion known!” Saved by You, our in-fant Lord, now we sing with one ac-cord:

But as child of pov-er-ty, in His mo-ther’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”)

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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
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 th’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

MAY 3

1. From earliest youth you heard the call of the Lord,
2. You sought the counsel of the wise Anthony,
3. Your meekness and ascetic life awed your peers,
4. So teach us, too, to seek Christ’s will in our life,

Leaving home and family to serve with one accord.
Turning from all earthly cares to live life full and free.
Calling them to leave the world and cast aside all fears.
Bidding faithful to His Word despite all stress and strife.

Refrain

Theodosius, father of monastic 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)
The holy apostle and evangelist John the Theologian

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 a-round.
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, friendly 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 hailow!
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 th’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 from hearts and minds overflowing with love our hymns of thanks, full-throated with praises, for our Apostles, guarding from above! For Cyril and Methodius, Lord,

2. Two brothers, called from home and comfort, brought Gospel joy to peoples untold. Through Word and Sacrament, they taught of God the Three-in-One, whose blessings made, with Christ's grace, their cornerstone had our Church may thrive, in spite of plot and scheme.

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, for our Apostles, guarding from above!

4. May we, their sons and daughters, e'er cherish joy called consuls from conflict, and their joy came from strife in their homes, now and e'er the Church gained from teaching, and their minds flowed with words all of their own, with their love taught of God the Three-in-One, whose blessings made, with Christ's grace, their cornerstone had our Church may thrive, in spite of plot and scheme.

Text: JMT
Tune: Kol slaven nas / How great is God (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)

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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 Zachary received with doubt the promise from on high,
   To God, the blessed Trinity to Father and to Son

2. O John the Baptist, prophet great, your birth we hymn today.
   Nine months was he completely mute, till your birth bids him cry:
   And Holy Spirit, Paraclete, our God, the Three-in-One:

3. To Zachary the priest was brought the message of your birth,
   "Blest be the God of Israel who comes to set us free;
   For holy John's nativity all glory be addressed

Send from on high as joyful news by Gabriel, come to earth.
And blest are you, O child of mine; Christ's prophet you will be."
Now from the Church both gathered here and from the saints at rest!

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers texts for June 24
Melody: Forest Green
1. God of endless love and mercy, never ceasing aid in need,
   Lost in pain and great devotion while her Son for man-kind died.
   Through our Mother's intercession, bring us all to know Your Son;
   As she models faithful service, keep us in Your Spirit one!

2. As she stood on Calvary's hillside, Mary faithful there did bide,
   Faithful witness to His rising, there in joy at His right hand,
   She as mother joins in ceaseless pray'r in heaven's grace-filled land.
   She as mother joins in ceaseless pray'r in heaven's grace-filled land.

3. Holy Father, source of blessing, holy Son, who came to save,
   Holy Spirit, font of graces: grant us what the spirits crave—
   That, with Mary, bles-sed mother, and the saints' and angels' throng,
   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

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 headman's cruel sword-stroke brought for Paul his
Our hymns of glory and of praise sung now and

Christ, our Priest.

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers stichera for June 29
Melody: Kingsfold
Sunday of the Fathers at the Six Ecumenical Councils

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

Text: JMT
Melody: Ellacombe
The Transfiguration of our Lord, God, and Savior Jesus Christ

AUGUST 6

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

AUGUST 6

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'res 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.
Immorality 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 abide.

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

1. Today in Your fore-runner’s praise Your church will raise its voice;
   And once again we tell the tale of awesome, loving choice:
   How John the Baptist, speaking truth, to Herod gave offense;
   And thus was shut in prison cell without a sure defense.

2. While in the midst of natal feast, King Herod—at the sight
   Of dancing, scheming Salome—gave promise to delight.
   And she, in answer to his oath, spurred on by mother’s spite,
   Asked for the severed head of John as boon that fatal night.

3. Caught ’twixt two evils, Herod chose to keep his craven vow;
   He had the Baptist murdered then; and John, though voiceless now,
   Still calls us each to penance from his place in heaven’s rest,
   Where he sings songs of glory to the Trinity most blest.

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers texts for August 29
Melody: Forest Green

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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-fully this hymn of praise; we join now in the cry:

“Pro-ect 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;

2. As you saved th’a - pos - tle Pe - ter, doubt-ing and storm - tossed.
   You have deigned them worth - y of Your bliss and heav - en’s mirth.
   Through Your cross, for fall - en Ad - am vic - to - ry You gain.

Refrain

3. As we come to mid - week, Your cross we glad - ly see;
   Hear Your Mother’s inter - 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

1. You have magnified, O Savior, through the world th’Apostles’ name.
2. Your apostles healed the suf’ring, cured the sick and those in need.
3. In the foot-steps of th’Apostles, good Saint Nicholas served the Lord,

Having learned the things of heaven, they spread far their Master’s fame.
They proclaimed to all the nations Christ: both God and man indeed
In his works the faithful bishop in the poor did Christ adore.

For their sakes, Lord, grant grace;
Let us all see Your face;

For their sakes, Lord, grant us grace.

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 fearful 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)
1. O Sav-ior, Je-sus, Lord of all, save us from sinful ways
2. We beg you, proph-ets of our God, a-pos-tles of the Word:
3. O men and wom-en, vir-gins strong, who gave all to the Lord,
4. To God the Fa-ther who cre-ates, to Christ, His on-ly Son,

And through your Vir-gin Moth-er’s pray’rs may we now sing your praise.
O pray that we may hear that Voice and by it be re-store-d.
Now help us to sur-ren-der all to meet our Bride-groom-Lord!
To Spir-it, bless-ed Par-a-clete, e-ter-nal Three-in-One,

We call on you, O sov’-reign Pow’rs, the ar-mies of the Light:
O pray, you mar-tyrs of the Lord, whose blood pro-claimed God’s Son,
May all the pow’rs of night be crushed that we at last be free
From all the Church that’s here be-low, from choirs of saints a-bove,

From pre-sent, past, and fu-ture sins pro-tect us all this night.
O pray, all you that spread His Word and lived to see it come!
To leap with joy and praise our God whose Son died on the Tree.
We sing to you with hearts a-flame in an-swer to Your love.

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)

1. With your most holy Blood You redeemed us,
2. Your Resurrection, Jesus, has conquered
3. Weeping, lamenting, when we consider

Death’s pow’r for all who’ve fallen asleep.
Our final end: a grave in the earth!

Give rest, O Savior, to all the faithful
Thus, we beseech you, rest all the faithful;
Help us to know and live out our Baptism,

Whom you have made, to whom you gave breath.
In light and peace, their souls may you keep.
Death to the flesh and glorious rebirth!

Text: JMT, based on the stichera and readings for the departed
Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovny Pisni, 1969)
Hymn for Evening

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, Proslavljajme / 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!

With-in 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,
2. Round your waist now bind forever truth that ne'er shall cease;
3. Daily take your cross up gladly! Follow in my way!

Take faith's shield which wards off evil; take God's holy Word!
For your shoes, the grace to spread the Gospel of Christ's peace.
Turn from all your earthly bondage, each and every day.

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)
Hymn for Presbyteral Ordination

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 disciple 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 ev’ry child of earth,

Refrain

They rejoiced with one accord! “As the Father once sent Me,

Fills the lacks in ev’ry 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 set-ting free!”

Text: JMT, based on John 20: 19-23
Melody: Anhel Bozij / When the angel came (traditional)