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
May 25, 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 in turn 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.
Contents

Pronunciation of Slavonic 1
Pronunciation of Hungarian 91

General Hymns

Hosts of angels on high  Vs’i T’a chory 3
So great is God  Kol’ slaven naš 5
We thank you, God Most High  Blahodarim Boha 7
Accept me today  Večeri Tvojeja tajnyja dnes’ 9
Come now to us, O Christ  Vitaj mežd’ nami 11
Give me your Body, O Christ  T’ilo Christovo prijmu 13
Holy this moment  Plyvi svitami 15
I do believe  Viruju Hospodi 17
Lord, in this holy Mystery  Isusa v Svjatych Tajnach 19
Heavenly King, Comforter  Carju Nebesnyj, Ut’išitel’u 22
O Holy Spirit, mighty defender  Carju Nebesnyj, Bože mohučij 23
The Holy Spirit shall come upon you  Duch Svjatyj snidet na t’a 24
A new commandment  Siju zapovid’ daju vam 25

Hymns to the Mother of God

All the faithful come before you  Christijane, proslavl’ajme 27
Beautiful holy Queen  Radujsja Carice, prekrasna D’ivice 29
Beneath your compassion  Pod tvoju milost’ 31
Christians, join in our procession  Christijane pribihajte 33
Come to Uniontown  Palomniki Uniontowns’ki 35
From our hearts, we sinners

Immaculate Mary

Mary, look upon us

Mother of all people

‘Neath your holy icon kneeling

O Mary, Mother of our God

O Virgin Mary, Mother of God

Purest Mother, people of the homeland

Purest of Virgins

Rejoice, O purest Mother

Rejoice, O purest Queen

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos

Virgin Mother, Intercessor

Virgin, we beseech you

We come to you in prayer (I)

We come to you in prayer (II)

We hasten to your patronage

We implore you, Virgin

When the angel came

Where our Mother reigns in heaven

You, O Mary, our dear Lady
## Traditional Hymns for the Liturgical Year

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>English</th>
<th>Hungarian</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Joyfully we now sing</td>
<td>Spivajme veselo</td>
<td>81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come, O Jesus</td>
<td>Vostrubite, voskliknite</td>
<td>83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sound the trumpet</td>
<td>Otče Nikolaje</td>
<td>85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Father Nicholas</td>
<td>O kto kto, Nikolaja l’ubit</td>
<td>87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O who loves Nicholas the saintly</td>
<td>So nebes Anhel</td>
<td>89</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Angels from heaven</td>
<td>Mennyből az angyal</td>
<td>91</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come, shepherds, joyfully</td>
<td>Pasztorok, Pasztorok</td>
<td>93</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eternal God through gates of birth</td>
<td>Boh predv’ičnyj narodilsja</td>
<td>95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>God the Lord eternal</td>
<td>Spas naš narodilsja</td>
<td>97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>God’s Son is born</td>
<td>Boh sja raždajet</td>
<td>99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Heaven and earth</td>
<td>Nebo i zeml’a</td>
<td>101</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the town of Bethlehem</td>
<td>V Viflejemi novina</td>
<td>103</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joyful news</td>
<td>Nova radost’ stala</td>
<td>105</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joyful tidings come our way</td>
<td>Radost’ nam sja javl’ajet</td>
<td>107</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let creation shout with gladness</td>
<td>Vselehnaja veselisja</td>
<td>109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nations rejoice</td>
<td>Christos rodilsja</td>
<td>111</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Now, Father Adam, lead our rejoicing</td>
<td>Nyňi, Adame, Vosveselisja</td>
<td>113</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Praise the Lord</td>
<td>Dicsöség mennyben az Istennek</td>
<td>115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Today in the cave of Bethlehem</td>
<td>V Viflejemi dnes’ Marija</td>
<td>117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wondrous news</td>
<td>Divnaja novina</td>
<td>119</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Angels we have heard on high</td>
<td></td>
<td>121</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hark! The herald angels sing</td>
<td></td>
<td>122</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>It came upon the midnight clear</td>
<td></td>
<td>123</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Joy to the world
O come, all ye faithful.
O little town of Bethlehem
Silent night
The choirs of angels sing
To Jordan’s water
At the most holy cross
Beneath your cross I stand
Come now, all you faithful
Do not forsake us
Have mercy on me, O my God
Having suffered
O Son of David
Rejoice today
Christ our King who reigns with justice
Earth and heaven mourn their Maker
In Gethsemane’s darkness
Now do I go to the Cross
O my God, you are so merciful
So boundless is her sorrow
The grieving mother
The sentence is passed
We venerate, O Christ our God
Christ is risen! Joy from heaven
Christ is risen! Let us rejoice now
Jesus Christ is risen from the dead
Let us join and sing together  
Sohlasno zaspivajme  

The Lord now ascends  
Hospod’ voznesesja  

Glory to you, brothers  
Slava vam brat’ a  

America the Beautiful  

The Lord now ascends  
Na Tavori preobrazivsja  

New Hymns for the Liturgical Year  
based on the Byzantine Lectionary and Liturgy  

Sunday of the Publican and the Pharisee  
182  
Sunday of the Prodigal Son  
183  
Sunday of Meat-fare (Sunday of the Last Judgment)  
184  
Sunday of Cheese-fare (Sunday of Forgiveness)  
185  
Forgiveness Vespers  
186  
First Sunday of the Great Fast (Sunday of Orthodoxy)  
187  
Second Sunday of the Great Fast  
188  
Third Sunday of the Great Fast (Veneration of the Cross)  
189  
Fourth Sunday of the Great Fast (John Climacus)  
190  
Akathistos Saturday  
191  
Fifth Sunday of the Great Fast (Mary of Egypt)  
192  
Lazarus Saturday  
193  
Second Sunday of Pascha (Thomas Sunday)  
194  
Third Sunday of Pascha (Sunday of the Myrrh-bearers)  
195  
Fourth Sunday of Pascha (Sunday of the Paralytic)  
196  
Mid-Pentecost Wednesday  
197  
Fifth Sunday of Pascha (Sunday of the Samaritan Woman)  
198  
Sixth Sunday of Pascha (Sunday of the Man Born Blind)  
199  
Ascension of the Lord  
200  
Sunday of the Fathers of the First Nicene Council  
201  
Pentecost Sunday  
202  
All Saints Sunday  
203  
Second Sunday after Pentecost  
204
Third Sunday after Pentecost 205
Fourth Sunday after Pentecost 206
Fifth Sunday after Pentecost 207
Sixth Sunday after Pentecost 208
Seventh Sunday after Pentecost 209
Eighth Sunday after Pentecost 210
Ninth Sunday after Pentecost 211
Tenth Sunday after Pentecost 212
Eleventh Sunday after Pentecost 213
Twelfth Sunday after Pentecost 214
Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost 215
Fourteenth Sunday after Pentecost 216
Fifteenth Sunday after Pentecost 217
Sixteenth Sunday after Pentecost 218
Seventeenth Sunday after Pentecost 219
Eighteenth Sunday after Pentecost 220
Nineteenth Sunday after Pentecost 221
Twentieth Sunday after Pentecost 222
Twenty-first Sunday after Pentecost 223
Twenty-second Sunday after Pentecost 224
Twenty-third Sunday after Pentecost 225
Twenty-fourth Sunday after Pentecost 226
Twenty-fifth Sunday after Pentecost 227
Twenty-sixth Sunday after Pentecost 228
Twenty-seventh Sunday after Pentecost 229
Twenty-eighth Sunday after Pentecost 230
Twenty-ninth Sunday after Pentecost 231
Thirtieth Sunday after Pentecost 232
Thirty-first Sunday after Pentecost 233
Thirty-second Sunday after Pentecost (Sunday of Zacchaeus) 234

Beginning of the Church Year (September 1) 235
Nativity of the Theotokos (September 8) 236
Sunday before the Exaltation of the Holy Cross 237
Exaltation of the Holy Cross (September 14) 238
Sunday after the Exaltation of the Holy Cross 239
The passing of the holy apostle and evangelist John (September 26) 240
Our venerable father Chariton the Confessor 241
Protection of the Theotokos (October 1) 242
The holy apostle Thomas 243
The holy apostle James Alpheus 244
Sunday of the Fathers at the Seventh Ecumenical Council (October 11-17) 245
The holy apostle and evangelist Luke (October 18) 246
The holy great-martyr Demetrius (October 26) 247
The holy priest-martyr Theodore Romža, bishop of Mukačevo 248
The holy archangel Michael and all the angelic powers (November 8) 249
The holy priest-martyr Josaphat, archbishop of Polotsk (November 12) 250
Our holy father John Chrysostom, archbishop of Constantinople 251
The holy apostle Philip (November 14) 252
The Christmas Fast, or Saint Philip’s Fast (November 15 – December 24) 253
The Christmas Fast – The Ancient Prophecies Foretold 254
The holy apostle and evangelist Matthew (November 16) 256
Entrance of the Theotokos into the Temple (November 21) 257
Thanksgiving Day (Thursday after November 21) 258
The holy apostle Andrew, the first-called 259
Our venerable father Sabbas the Sanctified 260
Our holy father Nicholas the Wonderworker, archbishop of Myra 261
Maternity of Holy Anna (December 8 or 9) 262
The Theotokos of Guadalupe, patroness of the Americas (December 12) 263
Second Sunday before the Nativity (Sunday of the Forefathers) 264
The holy prophet Daniel and the three holy youths (December 17) 265
Sunday before the Nativity (Sunday of the Ancestors) 266
Sunday after the Nativity (Commemoration of the Relatives of the Lord) 267
The Circumcision of the Lord; Our holy father Basil the Great (January 1) 268
Sunday before Theophany 269
Theophany of the Lord 270
Post-festive days of Theophany (January 7-13) 271
Sunday after Theophany 272
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>January 17</td>
<td>Our venerable father Anthony the Great</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>January 20</td>
<td>Our venerable father Euthymius the Great</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>January 25</td>
<td>Gregory the Theologian, archbishop of Constantinople</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>February 2</td>
<td>The Meeting of the Lord with Simeon and Anna</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 25</td>
<td>The holy apostle and evangelist Mark</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 30</td>
<td>The holy apostle James</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 3</td>
<td>Our venerable father Theodosius of the Monastery of the Caves</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 8</td>
<td>The holy apostle and evangelist John the Theologian</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 9</td>
<td>Translation of the relics of St. Nicholas to Bari in Italy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 10</td>
<td>The holy apostle Simon the Zealot</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 11</td>
<td>Our holy fathers Cyril and Methodius, apostles of the Slavs</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>June 19</td>
<td>The holy apostle Jude</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>June 24</td>
<td>The Nativity of the holy prophet John the Forerunner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>June 27</td>
<td>Our Lady of Perpetual Help</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>June 29</td>
<td>The holy apostles Peter and Paul</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 13-19</td>
<td>Sunday of the Fathers at the Six Ecumenical Councils</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 11</td>
<td>Our holy father and confessor Paul Gojdich, bishop of Prešov</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 20</td>
<td>The glorious Prophet Elijah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 23</td>
<td>Our holy father and confessor Basil Hopko, bishop of Medila</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 6</td>
<td>The Transfiguration of the Lord</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 6</td>
<td>The Transfiguration of the Lord – another hymn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 15</td>
<td>Dormition of the Theotokos</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 29</td>
<td>The Beheading of Saint John the Baptist</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mondays</td>
<td>Hymn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tuesdays</td>
<td>Hymn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wednesdays</td>
<td>Hymn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thursdays</td>
<td>Hymn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fridays</td>
<td>Hymn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Saturdays</td>
<td>Hymn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Saturdays of the Departed</td>
<td>Hymn for All Souls Saturdays</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Evening</td>
<td>Hymn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peace</td>
<td>Hymn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Monastic Profession</td>
<td>Hymn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Presbyteral Ordination</td>
<td>Hymn</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Pronunciation of Slavonic

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

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

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

VOWELS

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

CONSONANTS

C as ts in wits
Č as ch in Church
CH as ch in loch
D’ as di in radiant
J as y in yet
L’ as lli in brilliant

Ň as ni in union
R is always trilled
Š as sh in show
T’ as ti in celestial
V’ as vi in Savior
Ž as s in pleasure

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

Accented vowels are marked in order to assist in pronunciation, but may not be strongly accented when sung.
Vs’i T’a chory

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

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

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

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 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

GOD THE FATHER

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 - nych jak - že ve - lik.

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

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

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)
Blahodarim Boha

GOD THE FATHER

1. Bla - ho - da - rim Bo - ha Car - ja Ne - bes - na - ho
2. O ve - li - kij Bo - že, bu - di Te - b'i chva - la
3. Ty Hos - po - di v Io - ňí me - ne sil’ - no chra - nil,
4. I voz - bu - dil s no - va vo me - ne kr’i - po - sti,
5. Po - daj že nam sej hod, Bo - že mi - lo - sti - vyj,
6. Daj bez hri - cha ves’ hod ti - cho ra - bo - ta - ti,
7. Po - mo - zi Ho - spo - di, po - daj si - lu ru - kam,
8. Čto - by Te - b’i v’ir - no vo sla - vu slu - ži - ti,

I - že nas pro - sv’i - til do u - tra dneš - řa - ho.
Bla - ho - da - re - ni - 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 - b’i 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.

Text and melody: traditional
We thank you, God Most High

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

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

Text: English translation of Blahodarim Boha; translator unknown
Melody: traditional
Večeri Tvojeja tajnyja dnes’

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

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. Vitaj mežd’ na mi, Chríste, vitéj. Šťast’á je -
2. Vitaj mežd’ na mi, Chríste, vitéj. Nechaj rá -

dí - ne v sej čas hostiny, v nevinnom
d’jet Duša Tobóju, napolina-

serd - c’i, serd - c’i d’-ti - ny. Ty naše soln - ce,
jet - sja čarom, kráso - ju.

ží - t’a i raj, vitéj mežd’ na mi, Chríste, vitéj.

Text and melody: traditional
1. Come now to us, O Christ; wel-come, we sing. Our hearts are filled
with treas-ure when you en-ter in. With your di-vine pro-tec-tion
and sor-row you bring bound-less joy. Your peace and ho-ly bless-ing
we are kept from sin. You are the Light of Life,
joy and hap-pi-ness; come now to us, O Christ, each of us bless.

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

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

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 Guest Divine. Come now and rest in my soul, Christ, living
guest Divine. Salvation's cup I receive, filled with your Body and purest Blood. Lord, my poor cry now perceive that I may

2. Salvation's cup I receive, filled with your Body and God, now and forever.

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

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

Ply - vi sv - ita - mi, pi - sne l’u-bo-vi, na zvuk tvoj
V ma-loj cha-ti - ňi, v ma-lom ki-vo-t’i, ho-stit’ bez -
hro-mom so-teň hu-de. Na nas sply - va - je
me - žne šča-st’a, l’u-bov: Sam Chri-stos Ho - spod’
šča-st’a ču-do - ve, sam Chri-stos Ho - spod’
čto na hol-hof - ti, za hr’i-chi svi - tu
u sla-vi jde.
dal v žert-vi krov.

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.

2. Ever resting on the holy altar; chalice of redemption for 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 redeemed the just from Hell’s abyss.

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

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

Viruju Hospodi, iznaju, čto Ty Syn Ty za pričastnika v chrami svja-tom, prij-mi mja

Bohaživo ho. Prijšol na zemlju, čtob v tajnoj večeri, Tjaju njem vim vo-ro-
dušu moju, spasiti ot vsjakoho zloho. ham ne povim, i ne otvorju jim dve r'i.

Text and melody: traditional (adapted from the prayer before Holy Communion)
I do believe

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

1. I do believe and profess, O my Lord, you are the true Son of God, who did come down to dwell in this temple. For I will not have your mystery profaned, nor open gates to your foes.

2. Let me take of this banquet today, here where you believe our distress, bringing salvation to mankind. Our Lord Jesus Christ

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

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

Text and melody: traditional
Lord, in this holy Mystery

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

Offering our lives completely, humbly in gratitude.

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

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

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

Offering our lives completely, humbly in gratitude.

Text: English translation of *Isusa v Svjatykh Tajnach* by Fr. Ernest Dunda
Melody: traditional
Carju Nebesnyj, Ut’išitel’u

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

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

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

i o-či-sti ny ot vsja-ki-ja skver-ny, i spa-si, Bla-że,

du-ši na-ša.

Text and melody: liturgical (sticheron of Pentecost, Tone 6 samohlasen)
Heavenly King, Comforter

Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth, everywhere

present and filling all things, Treasury of Blessings

and Giver of Life, come and dwell within us, cleanse us

of all stain, and save our souls, O gracious One.

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

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

Ty Ut’išitel’, Duch pravdy Ty,
Da tel’u žit’a, na nas zhadaj.

Iževzd’isij i vsevidučij,
Prijdi vseolisja v serdcjach ubohich,

Tvojejilaskinamnizposli. posli.
Laski Tvojiejizdrijnampodaj! podaj!

Text and melody: traditional
O Holy Spirit, mighty defender

1. O Holy Spirit, mighty defender,

2. O Holy Spirit, treasury of blessings,

To all who love you, comfort you give.

Come, as was promised, life-giving Flame.

Everywhere present, fountain of virtues,

Come, dwell with in us, quicken our cool hearts,

Without your kindness, no one could live.

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

Text: Luke 1:35
Melody: traditional

Duch Svjatyj snidet na t’a

BEFORE THE HOMILY

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

1. A new commandment I give to you; that you love each other, even as I have loved you.

2. By this will all people know that you are my disciples, if you have love for each other.

Siju zapovid’ daju vam

1. Siju zapovid’ daju vam, da l’ubi-te druh
2. O sem bo razum i-jut’ vs’i, čto vy l’ubi-te druha, jako i Ja voz l’ubil vas.
me-ne, aš-če l’ubov prebudet v vas.

Text: John 13:34-35
Melody: traditional
Christijane, proslavljajme

1. Christijane, proslavljajme Čistuju Divu.
2. My do Tebe pribihajem, Mati Božaja,
3. Daj nam pomoč, Mlostiva, jedina Mati,

Poklonimja jej ikonij vozdamje slavu.
Ty vsim v’irnym oborona v nuždi velika.
Naj poborem u-sich vrahov i supostatov.

Refrain

Sla va Tvoja, sla va, Marije pre slav na,

O Marije, Mati Boža, molisja za nas.

I na sud’i ne liši nas, jak prijde toj čas.

Text and melody: traditional
All the faithful come before you

MOTHER OF GOD

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 re-vere.
Help us in our needful moments, this, our pray’r, re-call.
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

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Radujsja Carice, prekrasna D’ivice,
2. Mati Jesus Christa vo car-skoj koroni,

Ty Christa rodiла, d’ivstvo so crhani la.
Vo dvo-rach nebes-nych sija-jet na tro-Ñi.

Radujesja l’udi-je, radujesja vsi ny-Ñi

Se bo Ñi-sta D’ivi-ca sija-jet na tro-Ñi.

Text and melody: traditional
Beautiful holy Queen

1. Beautiful holy Queen, now rejoice, purest one.
2. Mother of Jesus Christ, wearing her splendid crown,

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

Joy to all who pray to you, bowing low before your throne,

Where you shine with radiance in your love so well known.

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

Beneath your compassion

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.

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 Theo - o - to - kos.
Earthly cares will not deter us.
As we seek her gracious favor.
Seeking heaven's inspiration.
All the uni - verse gives glory.

Text: English translation of Christijane prib’ihajte by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba, alt.
Melody: traditional
Palomniki Uniontowns’ki

1. Palomniki Uniontowns’ki, pojte vese-lo,
   2. Cilyj rok my roz-my-sh’al’i, Mam-ko, o te-bi,
   3. Radost’ v serd-’cu my ma-je-me, D’ivo Ma-ri-je,
   4. Pered obraz tvoj pa-da-jem, D’ivo Pre-či-sta,

Voznena D’iva Svja-ta, ny-ñi na ne-bo.
Dnes’ ma-je-me ra-dost’ v serd-cju, i-de-me k te-bi.
Jak pre-kras-nyj tvoj o-braz, tut my vi-di-me.
Svo-ji pros’-by tut ska-da-jem, Ma-ti lju-bi-ma.

Refrain

Sly-sa-li my kras-nyj hlas, jak, o Mam-ko, kli-češ nas,

Poj-te ko mñi d’i-ti mo-ji, bo vže prij-šol čas.

Text and melody: traditional
Come to Unioentown

1. Sing with joy and pray to-gether, come to Uni- on-town,
2. All the year we call u-pon you, know-ing that you care.
3. At your shrines through-out the world all na-tions sing and pray,
4. Now be-fore your ho-ly im-age all our cares we bring,

Where we ce-le-brate as pil-grims on this mount re-nowned.
With our hearts so full of joy, we hon-or you with prayer.
For you told in ma-ny vi-sions, Christ must be our way.
Plead-ing to our lov-ing Mo-ther, prayers in song we sing.

Refrain

Af-ter your Dor-mi-tion, you reign as Queen for all:

“Come to me now, all my chil-dren, hear my lo-ving call.”

Text: English translation of Palomniki Unioentowns'ki by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Prosim t’a D’ivo

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Prosíme t’a D’ivo hriš - ny - ji u - serd - no
2. Ke - te - bi pri - pa - da - jem, D’i - vo u - sly - ši nas,
3. Keď 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.
Um - o - li či - sta - ja, svo - ho Sy - na za nas.

Po - mo - ži nad na - mi prosim so sle - za - mi, Ma - ri - je po - mož.

Egek királynéja

MOTHER OF GOD

E - gek ki - rály - né - ja, Má - ri - a se - gits! Jé - sus - nak szent any - ja,
Má - ri - a se - gits! Ó se - gits mi - raj-tunk, kik hoz - zád só - haj-tunk,

Má - ri - a se - gits!
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

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

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Immaculate Mary, your praises we sing;
2. In heaven the blessed your glory proclaim;
3. In grief and temptation, in joy and in pain,
you reign now in splendor with Jesus, our King.
on earth we, your children, invoke your sweet name.
we turn to you, Mary, your favor to gain.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Rejoice, O Mary!

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

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

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

Refrain
Ne daj po-hi-ba-ti, o Bo-ža-ja Ma-ti,
O Bo-ža-ja Ma-ti, v’ir-nyj Chris-ti-ja-nam.

Text and melody: traditional
Mary, look upon us

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

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

Refrain

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

Every Christian cherish who turns to you for aid.

Text: English translation of Prizri, o Marije by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Mati svita, mnohopita

1. Mafi svita mnohopita nebesna slava,
2. Ty sja Mafi Bohu sta ti jak spodo bila,

A po Boži v česti mnozi ty veličava.
Razom ko nam jak ko Synam z da ry pri by la.

Tebe zovut vsi strany, i nišči ji iz b ra ny:
Svja te li i ko ny, jak ty do o bo ro ny,

Vlady či ce vsich Carice Divo raduj sja.
Vo vsem raz i v tom o bra zi Bla ho spiš na.

Text and melody: traditional
Mother of all people

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Mo - ther of all peo - ple in the world to you we call.
2. From all time you were the cho - sen Mo - ther of us all.

Af - ter God, we hon - or you, the Mo - ther of us all.
You give grace to all your chil - dren when through prayer they call.

From the cor - ners of the earth, hum - ble peo - ple pray to you.
From your ho - ly i - con, you pro - tect us at all times,

Sov - 'reign Queen and Vir - gin Mo - ther, we re - joice 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 ikoni

1. Ko tvojej svjatoj ikoni, pri-b’i-hajem
2. So vysotny nebesnyja, pri-zri na voz-
3. Otvrati ot nas napasti, vojnu, ho-lod,

my hrisnyji, Zastupnice velija,
dy-chani-ja, Roda te-b’i v’ir-na-ho,
b’i-dnosti, Nadaj nam pohbnu-ti,

Pre-svaja-ja Marija.
Ne o-stavi si-rah-o.
So-srenias ves’ilo-sti.

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

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

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

Raduj sja, raduj, nebes Lelije!
Ty Matic Spasa, Boha samoho.

Solncem pribrana v Kryta duhoju,
Dla nas spasenje v Tebija kryjet.

Marije, cista, Hospod s toboju!
Raduj sja, raduj, neba Lelije!

Marije, cista, Hospod s toboju!
Raduj sja, raduj, neba Lelije!

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.
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.

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.

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

Pre-čis-ta-ja D’ivo Ma-ti na-še-ho kra-ju

na ne-be-si i na zem-li t’a ve-li-ča-ju.

Ty hr’iš-ni-kov v t’až-koj mu-ki, če-rez tvo-ji

spa-sa-ješ ru-ki: ne daj pro-pa-sti.

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

Text and melody: Fr. V. Matyuk
Purest of Virgins

Pur - est of vir - gins, Mo - ther of God, re - joice, re - joice,

heaven - ly Queen. All those who love you fervent - 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’ivice by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba
Melody: Fr. V. Matyuk
Veselisja, vo čistot’i

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Veselisja, vo čisto-t’i pro-cvit-ša-ja D’i-vi-ce
2. O-kru-že-na dneš-ňa-ho dňa, mno-čest-vom an-he-lov:
3. Te-be Chri-sta Ma-ter’ D’i-vu vsja tvar’ u-di- vl’a-jet,
4. Te-be soln-ca jas-ny lu-či o-zar-ja-jut pre-di-v-no.
5. Prij-di ma-ti iz-bran-na-ja, hla-ho-let Syn te-b’i,
6. Ves-te-be mir pro-slav-l’a-jet, u-bla-ža-jut vi-r-ny,

I van-hel’-skoj ne-vin-no-sti bles-t’a-šča-ja Zor-ni-ce.
I vin-ča-na-ja ot Tvor-ca vys-še Che-ru-vi-mov.
Vid-ja te-be pre-či-stu-ju i po smer-ti su-šču.
O-tras-šu-ju prach sej zem-ľi ne-o-pal’-na ku-pi-no.
Bla-hu-ju čast’ iz-brav-ša-ja na ne-be-sach se-b’i.
Za-stup-ni-ca bu-di zem-nym ne-pri-čast-na skve-r-ny.

Ma-ri-je, Ma-ri-je, ne-bes-na Ca-ri-ce,

Hr’iš-ni-kov za-stup-ni-ce.

Text and melody: traditional
Rejoice, O purest Mother

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

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

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

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

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Radujsja Carice neba Vladyčice,
2. Bolša Chervimov vysša Serafimov,
3. Nad solncem jasnijša, nad lunoj bilijša,
4. Marije, Marije, Dijece prechval'na,
5. Budi veličena, i blagoslovena,

Blagoslovena Marije,
Pače oblakova nebesných
O zornica nebesna ja
Blagoslovena vožen nach,
Jak na nebi tak na zemli,

naša zastupnice.
i Anhel'skich troнов.
nad zv'izdy svit' l'ijša.
Boha Mati slavna.
ot vs'ich ublažena.

Text and melody: traditional
Rejoice, O purest Queen

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

Blest are you, Mary, Mother of our God,
you are greater than all angelic thrones,
you shine radiant though-out all creation,
blest are you, more than all women,
As in heaven, also on the earth,

most holy intercessor.
who soar in highest heaven.
and brighter than the stars.

Text: English translation of Radujsa Carice by Fr. William Levkulić and Cantor Jerry Jumba, alt.
Melody: traditional
Bohorodice D’ivo

MOTHER OF GOD

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

MOTHER OF GOD

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

MOTHER OF GOD

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
Prosime t’a D’ivo šlem do tebe hlas

1. Prosime t’a D’ivo, šlem do tebe hlas,
Sirotam ty Mati, ne lišaj že nas.
Poži nam, poži nam, prosim s slezymi.
O Marije, O Marije, zmilujs nad nam.
Pokazi nam, čto ty nasha, Mati vsebla,

2. Hl’aň na nas laska vo, o-kom presvja tym,
I pošli nam pomoc, l’ud’am nemocnym.
Pomoz nam, pomoz nam, prosim s slezami.
O Marije, O Marije, zmilujs nad nam.
Pokazi nam, čto ty nasha, Mati vsebla,

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
Prib’ihajem k teb’i (I)

1. Pri-b’i-hajem k te-b’i, ne-bes-na Ca-rice.
3. Vzy-va-jem do te-be, či-sta-ja Ma-ri-je,
4. Ne-pre-staň 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-vol-li.

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

Text and melody: traditional
We come to you in prayer (I)

MOTHER OF GOD

1. We come to you in prayer, Vir - gin Queen of heav en.
2. Mo - ther be - ne - vo - lent, car - ing for your chil - dren,
3. Now as we call to you, ho - ly Vir - gin Ma - ry,
4. Do not with - hold your love; we need your pro - te - c - tion;

Will you re - ceive us now, be our in - ter - ces - sor?
Turn not a - way from us as we seek your bles - sing.
Will you re - ceive us now, pur - est flow’r of heav - en?
Res - cue and take us far from the pow’r of e - vil.

O Ma - ry, Ma - ry, most ho - ly Vir - gin.

Text: English translation of Prib’ihajem k teb’i by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba
Melody: traditional
Prib’ihajem k teb’i (II)

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 Prib’ihajem k teb’i by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba
Melody: traditional
Pod tvoj pokrov prib’ihajem

1. Pod tvoj pokrov pri b’i ha jem, Pre svja ta jem
2. So chra ni nas, Mati na ša, k te b’i vo ja D’i va
3. Mo li Sy na, pro si za nas, Pre svja ta jem, Ma ti mi lo sti va

ja D’i va. Tvo ju po mošč my že la pi ju ščich. Za stup i nas, Ma ti Bo ja D’i vo. O ne daj nam po hi ba jem, Ma ti mi lo sti va. So chra ň, po kryj, o ža, na t’a s’na d’i juš čich. Po kryj svo jim o ti, Ma ti mi lo sti va. O Ma ri je, o svo bod’ nas, Pre svja ta ja D’i va. Ne daj, ne mo fo rom, Pre svja ta ja D’i va, ne daj nam Ma ri je, Pre svja ta ja D’i va, mo li Sy daj s hu bi ti nas Ma ti mi lo sti va.

Text and melody: traditional
We hasten to your patronage

1. We hasten to your patronage, O Maiden full of grace. We seek your help in every you for aid. All those who place their hope in need, our Queen and Advocate. And keep us free from you remain so unafraid. And cover with your sinful deeds O Virgin, most belov’d. We ask you mantle blue your children who await Salvation pray for us to your most gracious Son. 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.

2. O loving Mother, guard us now, who cry to of our Lord. We chance to perish without need, our Queen and Advocate. And keep us free from you remain so unafraid. And cover with your sinful deeds O Virgin, most belov’d. We ask you mantle blue your children who await Salvation pray for us to your most gracious Son. 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.

3. Your Son will hear your every pray’r, O Mother marian and sin’s reward. O Mother Mary, we ask you to help us in our need, our Queen and Advocate. And keep us free from you remain so unafraid. And cover with your sinful deeds O Virgin, most belov’d. We ask you mantle blue your children who await Salvation pray for us to your most gracious Son. 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 prib’ihajem by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Molime t’a D’ivo

MOTHER OF GOD

Voča: Molime t’a D’ivo

1. Molime t’a D’ivo hrišnyji u - serdno.
2. Kteb’ipribihajem, O Mati Božija.
3. Ko teb’ivzyvajem, teb’i sja vručajem.

Prižri, O Marije, nanas miloserdno.
O D’ivo Marije, najščasticijivaša.
Prijmi nas Marije kohda umirajem.

Nedaj pohibati, o Božaja Mati.
O Božaja Mati, v’irnym Christijanam.

Text and melody: traditional
We implore you, Virgin

MOTHER OF GOD

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.


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

4. V cerkvi jeho predstavilas’, o Marije, Marije.
   Bohu v žertvu ’ho prineslas’, o Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...

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

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

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

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

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

11. Syn tvoj slavno z mertvych voskres, o Marije, Marije.
    Otvoril nam bramu nebes, o Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...

    Sidit’ odesnuju Otcja, o Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...

13. Ducha Svjataho nizposla, o Marije, Marije.
    Kotoroho nam obicjal, 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 vs’im z Caricju t’a dal, o Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...

Text and melody: traditional
When the angel came

1. When the angel came and announced to her: From the Spirit you'll conceive,

2. To Judea's hills and Elizabeth, Mary went to fill God's plan.

In humility and with trust in God, Mary answered: I believe!

Humbly she proclaimed how her soul rejoiced at God's mercy for all man.

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

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

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

4.

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

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


Melodyt: traditional
Tam hde v neb’i

MOTHER OF GOD

Tam hde v ne-b’i Bo-ža Ma-ti, na-ša uťi-cha, naš po-krov;

Tam bla-ha-jem bla-ho-da-ti, dl’a vs’ich na-šich mo-li-tov.

Ješce ne ču-van-no ni-ko-li, čtob o-na ne po-moh-la,

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

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


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’ry 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 vs’ich ro - dov
2. Spa - sa Chris - ta ty ro - di - la, na ru - kach svo - 
3. Ty Ca - ri - ca vo ko - ro - ňi, 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’a - jut.

Ty u - t’i - cha vs’im bla - ha - ja.

Text and melody: traditional
You, O Mary, our dear Lady

1. You, O Ma-ry, our dear La-dy, from all a-ges
   You are chosen. O most ho-ly The-o-to-kos,
   You com-fort us with your mer-cy.

2. You, O Vir-gin, gave birth to Christ. Your hands held your
   sov’-reign Sa-vior.

3. Crowned with glo-ry, splen-did La-dy, earth and hea-ven
   are your king-dom.

4. Bril-liant an-gels all sur-round you, sing-ing splen-did
   prai-ses to you.

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

Vos-poj-te so-hlas-no vsi v ne-bi svja-ti-ji.

Text and melody: traditional
Joyfully, we now sing

NATIVITY OF THE MOTHER OF GOD
SEPTEMBER 8

1. Joyfully, we now sing to Mary this fair hymn.
2. With love, we go to God; our prayers to him we raise,
3. Come and let us give praise to one God—Trinity,
4. Let us be glad, rejoice—this hymn let us exclaim!
5. A brilliant star was born which now the world does see,
6. Let every faithful soul rejoice for on this day
7. Today both young and old will keep the feast with glee
8. All of you pious souls bless Mary, the pure one,
9. All Christians on this day rejoice and gladly sing

1. With all the heavenly saints we sing in unison:
2. and with abundant joy we give him glorious praise.
3. for he redeemed us from the Enemy’s fury.
4. With beauty, we will sing as Mary we acclaim.
5. that from eternal death we all might be set free.
6. was born the Virgin pure; with all the world, we say:
7. and gladly celebrate Mary’s Nativity.
8. since through her you received the grace of God, her Son!
9. for our most gracious Queen on us bestows blessings.

Our joy was born so wondrously, the Virgin most-pure and holy!

O Mary, O Mary, O beautiful Mary!

Text: English translation of Spivajme veselo by Fr. David Mastroberte
 Verses 1 and 5-7 refer to the feast of the Nativity of the Theotokos (Sept. 8), and are preferred for that day if only selected verses are sung.
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

1. Vos-tru-bi-te, vos-klik-ni-te, Ma-ter’ Bo-ži-ju
2. Se vo-cho-dit la-sto-vi-ca, Slad-ko-pis-ni va
3. Pre-te-kut jej Che-ru-vi-my, Pri-vit-stvu-jut Se-

chva-li-te: Vo-cho-d’a-šču vo svja-ta-ja
c’iv-ni-ca, Sil bez-plot-nych Mon-ar-chi-ňa,
ra-fi-my, O-kru-ža-jut ki-vot svja-tyj

pri-no-sja-šču nam bla-ha-ja slo-vo pred-v’ič-no-je.
i ne-bes Ho-su-da-ry-ňa sol-neč-naj-a Ma-ti.

Text and melody: traditional
Sound the trumpet

ENTRANCE OF THE THEOTOKOS
NOVEMBER 21

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

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

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

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

Text: English translation of Vostrubite, voskliknite by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba, alt.
Melody: traditional
To the melody Radujsja Carice, as sung by the Užhorod Seminary Choir.
O Father Nicholas

SAINT NICHOLAS
DECEMBER 6

1. O Father Nicholas, renowned through every land,
   wonder-worker and helper to all in need,
   anointed by God’s own hand.
   that they may seek his blessing.

2. O Shepherd of your flock, disciple of the Lord,
   pray to God for all who are enslaved by sin
   and help us when we need grace.

3. Look down, O holy one, from heaven’s calm embrace.
   See your children who honor and praise your name,
   that they may seek his blessing.
O kto, kto Nikolaja l’ubit

1. O kto, kto, N-i-k-o-l-a-j-a l’u-bit, o kto, kto N-i-k-o-l-a-j-u
2. O kto, kto ži-vet v je-ho dvo-ry po-mo-ščnik na zem-l’i i
3. Ni-kolaj, mo-li-sja za na-mi, pro-sim t’a O-t-če so sle-

slu-žit, To-mu svja-tyj Ni-kolaj na vsja-kij čas
mo-r’i. Iz-met je-ho ot na-pa-sti ne dast’ je-mu
za-mi. My t’a bu-dem vo-schva-l’a-ti im-ja tvo-je

po-ma-haj, Ni-kolaj, Ni-kolaj.
v hr’i-chi v pa-sti: Ni-kolaj, Ni-kolaj.
ve-li-ča-ti vo v’i-ki, vo v’i-ki.

Text and melody: traditional
**O who loves Nicholas the saintly**

**SAINT NICHOLAS**
**DECEMBER 6**

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

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

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

---

Text: English translation of *O kto kto:* Prof. Michael P. Hilko (vv. 1-3), Fr. William Levkulic (v. 4)
Melody: traditional
So nebes Anhel

NATIVITY

1. So nebes Anhel prišedšte ko vam,
2. Uzrite Syna Božja roždena
3. Pri nem jest Mati Jeho precista

Pastryri, pastryri. Do Vifejema
Vo jaslech, vo jaslech. On budet vs’im vam
Marija, Marija. Meždu by-dl’atme,

hrjadite skoro, s dara mi, s dara mi.
Otkupite lem, nai st’i, nai st’i.
Pitajet Jeho, jak Syna, jak Syna.

Text and melody: traditional
Angels from heaven

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

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

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

Text: English translation of So nebes Anhel by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Mennyből az angyal

1. Mennyből az angyal, lejött hozzátok
2. Is tennek Fia, aki született
3. Mellettete vagyony az édes anyja

Pasztorok, pasztorok. Hogy Betlehembe,
Jászolban, jászolban. Ő leszen néktek,
Mari, Mari. Barmok köztt feszik,

si etve vén lásátok, lásátok.
Üdvözítö tök valóban, valóban.
jászolban nyugszik szent Fia, szent Fia.

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 and Ukrainian. Of these other groups, the Hungarians were the most numerous, and several of our parishes sang the Liturgy and spiritual hymns in Hungarian 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, ū 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.
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 ing us what all the faith ful hearts do:
Bring ing 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 ing like shepherds, our glory out poured.
Through God our Father, a new life awaits.

Text: English translation of Pásztorok, Pásztorok örvendezek; translator unknown
Melody: Endre and Ferenc Zsasskovszky
Boh predv’ičnyj narodilsja

NATIVITY

1. Boh pred-v’ič-nyj na-ro-dil-sja: Prij-šol dnes’, so ne-bes,
2. V Vif-le-je-mi na-ro-dil-sja: Mes-i-ja Chri-stos naš
3. Voz-v’i-stil to An-hel Bo-žij na pe-red pas-tyr-jam
4. V Vif-le-je-mi nad ver-te-pom zv’i-zda sta, hdi Chri-sta
5. Tri-je ca-ri! Hde i-de-te? My i-dem v Vif-le-jem
6. I-nym pu-tem po-ver-nu-li po-ha-nu bez-styd-nu,
7. Jo-si-fu v sni An-hel vis-tiL S D’i-tat-kom iz s mat-kov
8. Sla-va Bo-hu za-spi-vaj-me: čest’ Sy-nu Bo-žo-mu

1. a-by spas l’ud svoj ves’, i u-t’i-šil-sja.
2. i Pan naš dl’a vs’ich nas, nam na-ro-dil-sja.
3. i po-tom zv’iz-dar-jam i zem-nym zv’ir-jam.
4. Ne-v’i-sta, Pre-čis-ta Sy-na ro-di-la.
5. s pok-lo-nom s po-ko-jem i po-ver-nem-sja.
7. s byd-fat-kom, s os-l’at-kom naj sja cho-ro-nit.
8. i Spa-su na-še-mu pok-lon ot-daj-me.

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.

When Christ was born of the You three wise men, whither Returning, a new way they chose;
Virgin, go you? The malicious Herod, The tidings came through an angel,
A star stood where the Son, We go to Bethlehem, Shepherds knew, then the Kings
And Mother, the most pure, Bearing peaceful greetings, The watchers of the skies
Were sheltered that night. We shall then return. Then all creation.

Slavonic text and melody:
Prof. George I. Kacan
English: Fr. Michael Schudio

Ring out the song: “Glory to God!”
Honor to the son of God,
Honor to our Lord,
And homage to him.
1. Eternal God, through gates of birth, from heaven's throne
2. Bethlehem's child, born in a cave; Messiah

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

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

Text: English translation of Boh predvičnyj narodilsja by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Spas naš narodilsja

1. Spas naš narodilsja v t’i-l’i Boh ja-vilsja.
3. Tu-ju pisň na po-l’i pas-tyr-jam ho-lo-sjat’,

Z ne-po-roč-noj D’i-vy v jas-lach na-ro-dil-sja.
Vs’ich l’u-dej u-bo-hich do ver-te-pa pros-jat’.

Cho-ry an-hel’-ski spi-va-jut’ na-roţ-den-no-
Cho-ry an-hel’-ski spi-va-jut’ na-roţ-den-no-
Čtob I-su-su čest’ voz-dal-i i ve-se-lo

ho vi-ta-jut’: Slava! Slava! Slava!
ho vi-ta-jut’: Slava! Slava! Slava!
za-spi-va-li:

Sla-va v vyš-nich Bo-hu.

Text and melody: traditional
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 the
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 predv’ičný by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Boh sja raždajet

Text and melody: traditional
God’s Son is born

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

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

Now the angels sing their pray'r, making known this Child so fair.

Shepherds hear the angels' song, come and keep watch all night long.

Sheep and oxen gaze and warm this new born Babe, for all creation knows this is their Lord.

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
Nebo i zeml’a

NATIVITY

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...

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 birth. Born of a virgin, born of a virgin, 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. Salvation is begun, Master of heaven and earth. Text: English translation of Nebo i zeml’a by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

NATIVITY
V Viflejemi novina

1. V Vif-le-jem-i no-vi-na, D’i-va Syna
2. Po-lo-ži-la na s’i-ni v Vif-le-jem-skoj
3. Sla-va Bo-ža i chva-la u ver-te-pi
4. Se-red tem-noj no-či div-ne svit-lo
5. Ne-da-le-ko pa-styr-ji pas-lo sta-do
7. Šče pri-cho-ďat tri ca-ri ot vo-sto-ku
8. I my to-že po-spiš-me Bo-hu da-ry

1. po-ro-di-la, po-ro-di-la v bla-ho-da-ti,
2. ja-ski-ňi. Jo-sif D’i-vu po-t’i-ša-je,
3. na-sta-la z ne-ba an-he-ly zl’i-ta-jut
4. bje v o-či. Jas-na zo-rja za-svi-ti-la
5. v do-li-ňi. Do ver-te-pa pri-bi-ha-jut
6. skla-da-jut. Čto u-bo-hij da-ti mo-že
7. zv’iz-da-ri. Dľa I-su-sa stav-ťat šči-ro
8. pri-nes-me, u po-ko-ri pri-bi-haj-me

1. Ne-po-roč-na D’i-va Ma-ti, Ma-ri-ja.
3. s Syn-om Bo-žim pro-slav-ťa-jut Ma-ri-ju.
4. hde D’i-ťat-ko po-ro-di-la Ma-ri-ja.
5. i s D’i-ťat-kom tut vi-ta-jut Ma-ri-ju.
6. žert-vu-je-me, D’i-ťa Bo-že, Ma-ri-ji.
7. la-dan, zo-lo-to i mi-ro Ma-ri-ji.
8. s Sy-nom Bo-žim vse bla-haj-me Ma-ri-ju.

Text and melody: traditional

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

2. In a cave at Bethlehem, bed of straw his Nativity Text: English translation of V Viflejemi novina by Fr. William Levkulic Melody: traditional

how the Child was Son of God, the Savior.
Nova radost’ stala

1. Nova radost’ stala, jaka ne byvala,
3. Kol’ Christos rodljsja, z D’ivy vopltilsja,

Nad verte-pom, zv’iz-da jasna sv’it-lo zasijala.
Na nebe-si, i na zemli radost’ voz’iščajut’.
Jak celovik pele-na-mi U-boho povil-sja.

Text and melody: traditional
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
Heav’n and earth resounded loudly: Glory! Glory!

Bethlehem.
in all things.
Glory!
Radost’ nam sja javl’ajet

1. Radost’ nam sja javl’a-jet D’i-va Syna raž-da-jet,
2. Ty Josi-fe sta-reň-kij, pla-če I-sus ma-leň-kij!

Ne-be-sa, ne-be-sa, ne-be-sa po-jut’, po-jut’.
Pom-a-haj, pom-a-haj, pom-a-haj, Je-ho, Je-ho,

An-hel-y sja u-div-l’a-jut’ pasty-ri-je
Či-stoj D’i-vi ko-ly-sa-ti, i pisň Je-mu

za-spi-va-ti: L’u-l’aj, Car-ju naš!

Text and melody: traditional
Joyful tidings come our way

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

Text: English translation of Radost' nam sja javl'ajet by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Let creation shout with gladness

1. Let creation shout with gladness! God today from
creations. To adore the Christ Child lying

2. O good Joseph, do not be fearful, for the Savior
Virgin comes forth in a cave among his
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

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

4. Shepherds now are running to him and with pipes they
Come the kings, come the kings to honor him,
Gift of grace, gift of grace for evermore.
They present, they present 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 Vselennaja veselisja by J. Michael Thompson
Melody: traditional
Christos rodilsja, Boh voplotilsja

NATIVITY

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.

Text: English translation of Christos rodilsja, Boh воплотilsja by Fr. Joseph Radvansky, alt.
Melody: traditional
Nyňi, Adame, vosveselisja

1. Nyňi, Adame, vozveselisja! Jevo, pramaťi
2. Likuj-me, i my, likuj-me ci-lo čto Boh na sebe

ot slez otri-sja! Toj, kotorho vy oži-dali
vzal lud-ske t’i-lo a-by do ne-ba naz zaprovadil

i stuhuju tak vyhlada- li nyňi
i pro tro- ni svojim posadil. Za to

z Divy predizbra-noj v Vif-lejemi, v malom domi
Bohu slavu mnohi so-an-he-ly, arch-an-he-ly

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

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

Text and melody: traditional
Now, Father Adam, lead our rejoicing

NATIVITY

1. Now, Fa-ther A-dam, lead our re-joic-ing! Now, Mo-ther Eve your
2. Joy to all na-tions and all cre-a-tion, for God has ta-ken

weep-ing for-sak-ing! The Mes-si-ah, long a-wait-ed,
our flesh u-pon him, to take us to live in hea-ven

for whose com-ing we were yearn-ing, here in
near his throne to be for-e-ver. Thus to

Beth-le-hem so low-ly now comes forth from Vir-gin Ma-ry:
God our praise now voic-ing, with the an-gels' choirs re-joic-ing,

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-cense, as fore-told from of old.
let us raise our hearts to hea-ven: Je-sus, born God and man!

Text: English translation of Nyњи, Adame, Vosveselisja by J. Michael Thompson
Melody: traditional

115
Dicsőség mennyben az Istennek

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

mennyben az Istennek. Az angyali seregek
földön az embernek. Kit az igaz szerettet

Vi gan igy énekelnek Dicsőség,
A kis Jézus hoz vezet. Békeség,

dicsőség
békeség

Is tennek.
embernek.

Melody and Hungarian text: traditional
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
joy ful ly 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 Dicsöség mennyben az Istennek; translator unknown
Melody: traditional
V Viflejemi dnes’ Marija

1. V Viflejemi 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.

Text and melody: traditional
Today in the cave of Bethlehem

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

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

2. Angels from heaven appear today, singing to the shepherds their joyful news: gathering them without fear.

3. Shepherds hasten to the manger, worshiping to— senting them on their knees.

4. Wise men bring their gifts to Christ our King, reverently preparing—

**Text: English translation of *Víťajem dnes’ Marija* by Cantors Kenneth Dilks and Glenn Sedar**

**Melody: traditional**
Divnaja novina

1. Div-naja no-vi-na, ny-ňi D’i-va Syna,
2. Ne v car-skoj pa-la-ť’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-ňi, vo jas-ki-ňi, 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.

Text and melody: traditional
Wondrous news

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

Born in Beth-le-hem, born of Mar-y, 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

Hark! the herald angels sing,  “Glory to the new-born King!
Christ, by highest heav’n adored,  Christ, the everlast-ing Lord:
Hail the heav’n-born Prince of Peace!  Hail the Sun of Righteousness!

Peace on earth, and mercy mild;  God and sinners reconciled.”
Late in time behold him come,  offspring of the Virgin’s womb.
Light and life to all he brings,  ris’n with healing in his wings.

Joyful, all ye nations rise,  Join the triumph of the skies.
Veiled in flesh the God-head see;  hail the incarnate Deity,
Mild he lays his glory by,  born that we no more may die,

With angelic hosts proclaim:  Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,  Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Born to raise us from the earth,  born to give us second birth.

Hark! the herald angels sing,  “Glory to the new-born King!”

Text: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt.
Melody: Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)
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
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 allgracious King!" The world in
lonely plains they bend on hov'ring wing, and ever
sollemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

2. Still through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful

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, Repeal the sounding joy!
   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 Repeal the sounding joy
   Repeal, repeat the sounding joy! 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 wonders of his love.
O come, all ye faithful

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. Prijdi te vsi virnii, veselo prazdnjem,

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

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

1-3. O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
4. Prijdi te poklonimsja, prijdi te poklonimsja,

O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord!
Prijdi te poklonimsja, Hospodu.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

sla - va, sla - va Bo hu.

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,
   holly Infant so tender and mild.
   peace! Sleep in heavenly peace.
   born! Christ the Savior is born.
   birth! Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

2. Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake
   at the sight. Glories stream from heaven afar;
   holly In- fant so ten- der and mild. Sleep in heaven- ly
   heav'n-ly hosts sing Alleluia. Christ the Sa- vior is
   with the dawn of redeeming grace! Jesus, Lord, at thy
   birth! Christ the Savior is born.

3. Silent night, holy night! Son of God,
   love's pure light, Radiant beams from thy holy face
   holy In- fant so ten- der and mild. Sleep in heaven- ly
   heav'n-ly hosts sing Alleluia. Christ the Sa- vior is
   with the dawn of redeeming grace! Jesus, Lord, at thy
   birth! Christ the Savior is born.

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 into

2. The Spirit as a dove, a voice from heav’n above: “This is my

the Jordan he descends for baptism at John’s hands.

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

Anhely sohlasno

Anhely sohlasno spi-vajut’ pre-krasno, pro-slav’la-

Ny-ni Troj-ca Svja-ta nad Jordanom sta-la, Ot-ca, Sy-

jut’, velica-jut’, krescha-hostja slav-no.

na, i Du-cha Svja-ta, slava voz-sija-la.

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

Christ comes to be baptized. John the For - run - ner,
Are now re - vealed to us.____ Fa ther and Son,___
Fore - tells re - lease to - day:____ The Lamb of God,___

John the For - run - ner, now hum - bly steps aside.
Fa ther and Son,____ Ho - ly Spir - it, One God.
The Lamb of God____ will wash our sins a way.

Christ our Lord is bap - tized. Sal - va - tion is now real - ized.

Skies of heav - en o pen, God the Fa ther spok - en,

O’er the Jordan a Dove, Ho - ly Spir - it of Love:

Re - ve - la - tion from a bove.

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

THEOPHANY
JANUARY 6

Skies of heav en o pen,

O’er the Jordan a Dove,

Rev - e - la - tion from a bove.
Krestu Tvojemu

Text and melody: *Grekokatolicki Duchovnì Pisnì*, 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

2. At the most holy cross of our Savior, now and forever we bow our head. You poured out your life, saving all sinners with such great love.

Text: English translation of Krestu Tvojemu by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: Grekokatolicki Duchovni Pisni, 1969
Pod krest Tvoj staju

1. Pod krest Tvoj sta - ju, Spa - si - te - l’u moj mi - lyj,
2. Za me - ne ter - piš Ty, za me - ne Ty roz - prjal - sja
3. I - su - se Ty moj! Tvo - ji Bez - mir - ři 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’ ři - še od slov, vzy - va - juť me - ne,

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

Text and melody : traditional
Beneath your cross I stand

GREAT FAST

1. Beneath your cross I stand; O Savior, hear my request. Turn me from all sin; let me feel repent.

2. For me you suffered shame; for me you suffered your cross. You paid for my sins; you paid for my faults. You redeemed mankind lost.

3. From you I'll never turn; for me your last breath was spent. Let your seven words, spoken from your cross be my strength to repent.

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

1. Придите, вострим, Пречестный Крест;
2. По Тайной Вечери Иисус помолися,
3. И на Иисуса Христа ногу вверх вел, 
   На нем Иисус Истос ропштый ист.
   В сади Гетсеманском на страсть хотели.
   На Голгофии на кресте ропшти.

Мати Божа горко под крестом рядилась,
A одпавший Юда Иос Их вох подавший,
Мати Божа горко под крестом рядилась,

З жалу великоего умиливал.
I жи dam невирным передать.
Kров и раны Их целью вала.

Текст и мелодия: традиционный
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 forever, lost forever.
No one else could suffer all that he would.

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

**Refrain**

Ne opuskaj nas, ne opuskaj nas, Bože,

Bože, ne opuskaj nas.

1. Ty skazal se pred v’i’kami; ne lišu vas siro-

2. Ostaň Ty, Sladčaj ščij z na-mi, prosv’iti Serd-ca lu-

ta-mi, Tvoje serdce zna-jet v ne-bi ka-mi, solnce sv’iti nam o-piki

o na-šoj každoj po-tre-bi.

Ty na zemli i na v’i’ki.

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

Preterp’ivyj za nas strasti, Iususe Christe,
Syne Božij, pomiluj, pomiluj, pomiluj nas.

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

Slavonic text: traditional; English text, unknown translator
Melody: traditional
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 with another prophecy to fulfill.
4. Come forth and greet the King of Glory, He 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,
an-announce his kingdom which is here to stay;

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

Source: Sister Servants of Mary Immaculate
English version: Cantor George Sabol
Radujsja z’ilo

1. Radujsja z’ilo, dšči Si onja,
2. Osanna vo vyšnich blaho sloven hr’adyj!

se Car tvoj voz sídyj voz sídyj na os l’a
Spa si te l’u sv’ita v Je ru sa lim pri šedyj.

Zacharija vopijet, Soponja s nim zovet
My T’a budem voschval’ati, im ja Tvo je pro slav l’ati:

Vladyči, Vladyči,
“Osanna vo vyšnich”, na v’i ki.

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 z’ilo* by Cantors Nicholas Kalvin, Michael Zaretsky, Jerry Jumba, and Fr Alexis Mihalik, alt.
Melody: traditional
Christe Carju spravedlivý

1. Christe Carju spravedlivý,
2. Kol’ molil sja v Ver to hra d’i
3. Na molitvy Ty umnilival

Božé dohoterpelivy.
Znaju ščij o zlanoj zrad’i.
I krovavyj pot izlivaly.

Ne razkažeserdcevirino,
Čtoučenik Tvoj lukavýj
O Ty prijal čuštistrašti,

Jak to Ty terpiv bezmírno.
Pred Tebe cílova vyj.
Choťil vs’ich hrišnikov spasti.

Text and melody: traditional
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 forevermore!
You knew they would come to seize you soon,
Bloody sweat you poured out for our sake.

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

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

Text: English translation of Christe Carju spravedlivyj by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Nebo, zeml’ja sotvoriña


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.

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 strast’ hotovilsja

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

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

D’i - va Pre - či - sta, Ma - ti bo - lez - na

Ža - lost - no pla - ka - la.

Text and melody: traditional
In Gethsemane’s darkness

1. In Gethsemane’s darkness Jesus prayed for us
2. Angels came to serve our Lord the help he sought:
3. On the morrow you must bear the cross in pain.

When he asked God for the strength to bear the cross.
Strength to suffer, from the chalice which they brought.
Slowly from your bloody wounds all life will wane.

The sword of sorrow, foretold long ago,

Your mother’s heart will know.

Text: English translation of Jehda na strast’ hotovilsja by Fr. William Levkulić
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 - ža Ma - ti,
zem - l’a pla - čet nad Chri-stom. A Ty Ma - ti za - smu - čen - na,

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

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,

2. Darkness has come over the earth, seeing its Lord suffer 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 nyňi ko krestu by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
1. O Bože moj milostivyj

2. Kričat: ros-pni,, ros-pni Je-ho

Spasi-te-l’u spraved-lyj,
Na nas naj pa-de krov Je-ho,

Chri-ste_Spa-se na kres-ti vi si-
Pi-lat stra-sn-yj sud_vy-ska-zav,

Za nas hriš-ných t’a-žest muk no-si-ti.
Do ruk hriš-ných Ne-vin-nost’ dav.

Text and melody: traditional
O my God, you are so merciful

HOLY WEEK

1. O my God, you are so merciful;
2. All the crowd cried: “Crucify him,
   You are the Way and the true Life.
   and let his blood be upon us.”

Christ is our Savior, hanging on the cross
Pilate passed his judgment, and gave him to the crowd.

for all us sinners, to ease our suffering.
He who was no sinner was given to sinners.

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

1. Stala Mati zarmuščenna, pod krestom i raz-
2. O kto nebude plakati, vid’i Mater tu

ža - len - na, koh - da ter - pil Christos Spas.
sto - ja - ti bo - lest - nu - ju um - li - tu.

Serd - ce jej zarmuščen - no - je
Pro hr’ich roda - is - bran - na - ho


sa - ho.

Text and melody: traditional
So boundless is her sorrow

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

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

With a broken heart she stands there all alone.

Now we know the price of his redeeming grace,

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

pierce her heart.

all commit.

Text: English translation of Stala Mati zarmuščenna by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
1. Stradal’na Mati pod krestom stojala,
2. Ja Tebe kupala hor’kimi slezami,

sta - la ry - da - ti, v sle - zach pro - mov - l’a - ti:
jak ma - lym cho - va - la, pe - red vo - ro - ha - mi,

Oj, Synu, Synu, za ja - ku pro - vi - nu,
A ny - n’i pla - ču, bo Tebe vže tra - ču,

pe - re - no - siš ny - n’i, t’a - žen’ - ku ho - di - nu,
vže T’a, mi - lyj Synu, bol’ - še ne po - ba - ču,

na kres - t’i.
Synu moj.

Text and melody: traditional
The grieving mother

1. The grieving Mother stood beneath the cross;
2. Bitter tears are falling near your holy body:

weeping in sorrow, tearfully she prayed:
O my child I raised you, and have always loved you.

O Son, my Son, innocent and faultless,
Now as I lose you, while I weep before you,

why must you suffer this bitter passion
O my Son, you leave me and your life I will no

on the cross?

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

HOLY WEEK

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.
Chi-sta, Chi-sta, Ka-tam v ru-ki da-juť.

Text and melody : traditional
The sentence is passed

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

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

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

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

Text: English translation of Uže dekret by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Poklañajusja, moj Christe, krestnoj rañi presvjatoj, Životvornoj i prečistoj na ruci Tvojej pravoj. Bože moj, poklon prijmi, od ruci moje osohrani (2).

Poklañajusja, moj Christe, krestnoj rañi presvjatoj, Životvornoj i prečistoj na nozi Tvojej pravoj. Bože moj, poklon prijmi, prema pravde mja vedi (2).

Poklañajusja, moj Christe, krestnoj rañi presvjatoj, Životvornoj i prečistoj v serdc Tvojem i rebri. Bože moj, poklon prijmi, i na viki mja l‘ubi (2).
We venerate, O Christ our God

HOLY WEEK

1. We venerate, O Christ our God, the wounds of the nails in
   both your hands; for they are most holy and life-
   giving wounds that shed your blood. O my God, ac-
   cept our prayer with your hands that give us life,
   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
   pierced your side. From that wound there flowed both water
   and your blood upon the earth. O my God, ac-
   cept our prayer; place our feet on the right path,
   place our feet on the right path.

3. We venerate, O Christ our God, the wound of the lance that
   most holy and life-
   for you are the way of life. O my God, ac-
   cept our prayer; let your blood cleanse all our sins,
   let your blood cleanse all our sins.

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

Text and melody: Cerkovni Pisni, 1926
Christ is risen! Joy from heaven

Christ is risen! Christ is risen! Joy from heaven is around us, Christ our Pasch now dwells 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. Christos voskres!

Life in peace and happiness. Christos voskres!

With all gladness we profess: Christos voskres!

Text: English translation of *Christos voskres! Radost' z neba* v. 1, Fr. Russell Duker; vv. 2-4, unknown
Melody: *Cerkovni Pisni*, 1926
Christos voskres, likujte nyňi

PASCHA

Text and melody: Cerkovni Pisni, 1926
Christ is risen, let us rejoice now

1. Christ is risen, let us rejoice now, risen in glory
2. Christ is risen! Our sins did cause him to bear the dreadful

from the grave! He has trampled death by his death
passion! He arose, arose from the grave,

Defeated sin for earth to save. This is the wondrous
smashed the might of the evil one. Tears and suffering

and Great Day: Christ is risen, let us all say.
pass away. Christ is risen, let us all say.

English translation of Christos voskres, likyte nyňi by Cantors Irene Hudock and Raymond J Mastroberte.
Isus Christos z mertvých vstav

I-sus Chrɪ-stos z mɛrtvʊչ vstav ɪ nam vɪč-ny ʐi-vʊt da-rovav.

Na kres-t’i nas oɛ-kʊ-piv ɪ hri-choʊv nas sʋo- ɓo-div.

Kɪ-ri-je, Kɪ-ri-je, e ɿɛj-zoʊŋ, el ɿɛj-zoʊŋ,

al-ɿlu-ja, a-ɿlu-ja, a-ɿlu-ja. ᴴoʃ-po-di, ᴴoʃ-po-di,


Od-ku-piv je- ɿ si nas Sʋo-jeʃ Krovɪ-ju.

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. Kyrié, Kyrié, e-lei-son, el lei-son, 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: traditional
Sohlasno zaspivajme

PASCHA

Text and melody:
*Cerkovni Pisni*, 1926

1. Sohlasno zaspi-vaj-me, vesel’ im-sja razom dnesj.
2. Miro-no si-cí že-ny, ran-kom do hro-ba i-dut’.
3. Podo-ro-zi pi-ta-jut’: Čto žnam ka-meň o-da-lit’?
5. Ženy do hro-ba vvoj-sli, de ležav Bez-smert nyj Car,
6. Sohlas-no zaspi-vaj-te, Vos-kres-šo-ho vi-taj-te,

I-su-sa pro-slav-la-me, On bo iz mert-vych vos-kres.
Miro na svja-t’i ra-ny, plaču-či 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-sli, 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-vych, vos-kre-se, vos-kre-se,
vos-kre-se iz mert-vych, smer-ti-ju, smer-ti-ju, smert’ po-prav,
smer-ti-ju, smer-ti-ju, smert’ po prav, i suš-čim vo hro-bich,
ži-vot, ži-vot da-ro-vav.
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: *Cerkovni Pisni*, 1926
Hospod’ voznesesja

ASCENSION

2. Vko-lo Je-le-o-na ny-ňi sja zbir-raj-me,
3. Zapos-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!
Zan-he-la-mi sla-vy pis-ňi za-spi-vaj-me!
Niz-po-šli nam v po-moč Du-cha Pre-svja-to-ho.

Refrain

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

Text and melody: traditional
The Lord now ascends

ASCENSION

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 brat'a

Slava vam brat'a slavjan prosviti tel'i

Cerkvi Slavjan skoj, svjatyji Otci.

Slava vam pravdi Christovoj učitel'i!

Slava vam hramoty, naše tvorcy.

Slava vam hramoty, naše tvorcy.

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!

Glory to you who brought us the written Word!

Text: English translation of Slava vam brat'a; translator anonymous
Melody: traditional
America the Beautiful

1. O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain,
   For purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain!
   A thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness!
   Who, more than self their country loved, and mercy more than life!

2. O beautiful for pilgrim feet whose stern, impassioned stress
   A me - ri - ca! A - me - ri - ca! God shed his grace on thee.
   A - me - ri - ca! A - me - ri - ca! God mend thine ev’ry flaw,
   And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea.

3. O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife,
   A me - ri - ca! A - me - ri - ca! May God thy gold refine,
   A - me - ri - ca! A - me - ri - ca! Con - firm thy soul in self - control, thy liberty in law.
   Till all success be nobleness, from ev’ry gain divine.

Text: Katherine L. Bates (1859-1929)
Melody: Samuel A. Ward (1848-1903)
Na Tavori preobrazivsja

1. Na Tavori preobrazivsja Christos Hos-pod’ slav-no,
2. Hora Tavor napovnja lasj Hos-pod-joju slavy
3. I pocu-ši apostoly Holos Bo-žij zhyr,
4. Zmi-ni inas, preobraži, Christe, naš Me-si-je,

z pro-raka-mi besido vav vidimo i jav-no.
Jacu, nebesi Vladyka, Apostolam zja-viv.
Ve-di nas pu-tem svja-tosti, Pre-svja-ta Ma-ri-je.

Text and melody: traditional
On Mount Tabor

1. On Mount Tabor, you were transfigured in glory, O Christ God. With the prophets you appeared radiant in glory. The Lord gave a sign to his apostles loved Son. God spoke from above in his divine voice Savior! Lead us on the path to holiness,

2. Mount Tabor was filled completely with heavenly Christ. Most Holy Mary!

3. The apostles heard a voice proclaim: “This is my beloved Savior. Lead us on the path to holiness,

4. O change us and transfigure us, O Christ our

Text: English translation of Na Tavori preobrazivska, arranged by Cantor Joseph S. Durko
Melody: traditional
New Hymns
For the
Liturgical Year

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

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

Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovňi Písňi, 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 every 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 from you, have torment so deep.
That in our deeds, your law we obey.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers sticher at Psalm 140 for Meat-fare Sunday
Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovni 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,
   Gave me a soul through life-giving breath;
   Over cre-a-tion made me a rul-er!
   But Sa-tan tempt-ed, lured me to death.

2. Stripped of my heav’n’ly garment through sin-n-ing,
   Clothed now with leaves and gar-ments of skin,
   I eat my bread through work-ing and swea-ting.
   Your voice is deaf-en-ed through e-vil’s din.

3. In dis-o-be-dience, Ad- am was ban-ish- ed;
   Par-a-dis e closed! He sat there and cried.
   Give us your grace to wel-come this sea-son;
   Fast-ing and pray’r will hum-ble our pride.

4. As we be-gin this sea-son of fas-ting,
   Thus sanc-ti-fy-ing bod-y and soul,
   Flee-ing from pas-sions, vir-tues e’er seek-ing,
   We set Christ’s Pas-cha as fi-nal goal!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera at Psalm 140 for Cheese-fare Saturday and Sunday
Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovní Pisňi, 1969)
1. “For - give our sins as we for - give,” You taught us, Lord, to pray,
2. In blaz - ing light your Cross re - veals the truth we dim - ly knew:
3. As we be - gin the Fast once more, we pray you, Lord of all:

But You a - lone can grant us grace to live the words we say.
What triv - ial debts are owed to us, how great our debt to you!
Take far from us in - dif - fer - ence, de - spar, 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 wrongs and will not let old bit - ter - ness de - part?
Then, bound to all in bonds of love, our lives will spread your peace.
Let me not judge my neighbor’s fault! Grant mer - cy from a - bove.

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

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

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

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

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

Text and melody: J. Michael Thompson
Third Sunday of the Great Fast
Veneration of the Holy Cross

1. With joy we keep the holy Fast
2. Now is the time acceptable!
3. Before your cross we bow today,
4. To God, the blessed Three in One,

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

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

We may give thanks to Christ, the Way.
And rise again from evil’s falls.
Your people aid, your help afford!
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. 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
Akathistos Saturday

1. Through you, joy will shine; 
ev'-ry gift be-nign comes as you
im-plore God’s aid. Star that shows the Sun, Hope of ev'-ry-one,
never will your glo-ry fade. All Christ’s peo-ple sing, “Re-joice!”,
prais-ing you with heart and voice! Hope of all the earth, boast and
joy and worth, to the Sa-vior you gave birth!

2. Foun-tain-head of truth, tea-cher of our youth, giv-ing light
to faith-ful minds, In-cense of our pray’r, Love-ly flow’r most rare,
with the words that can’t suf-fice:

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

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 can not save,
4. To God, the blessed Three in One,

And gather on the Lord’s own Day
To day, the day our Savior calls!
No life so foul you can not cleanse;
Who made and saves and sanctifies,

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

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

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

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

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

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

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Radujsa z’ilo / Rejoice today (traditional)
1. The evening of the day he rose, the Savior stood with those he chose! But Thomas was not there that night and doubted all those tidings bright.

2. When eight days passed, Christ came again, and Thomas stood among them then. “Stretch forth your hand—no longer doubt.” “My Lord and God!” was Thomas’ shout. we adore, and Paraclete, for evermore!

3. All glory, Lord, to you we pay arisen! Thom—as rose, gain, pay the Sav—ior from the grave this day, whom with the Father those stand! from night and doubt—ed all those tidings bright. we adore, and Paraclete, for ev—er—more!

The Lord is risen! Christos voskres! The Lord is risen! Christos voskres!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 20: 19-31
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid (from Cerkovni Pisni, 1926)
Sunday of the Myrrh-bearers
Third Paschal Sunday

1. The first day of the week at dawn, the women bear-ing myrrh rush on to find the stone all here! A- bandon 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! Christos vos-kres! The Lord is ris’n! Christos vos-kres!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Mark 15:43-16:9
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid (from Cerkovni Pisni, 1926)
1. Beth - es - da’s pool was oft a place where sick folk met God's heal - ing grace. A crip - ple lay there endless days, who longed for heav - en’s heal - ing ways. The Lord is ris’n! Chris - tos vos - kres!

2. When Je - sus asked the crip - pled man if he would want to walk and stand, “No one has helped me,” 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!

3. All glo - ry, Lord, to you we pay a - ris - en from the grave this day, whom with the Fa - ther text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 5: 1-15
tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid (from Cerkovni Pisni, 1926)
Mid-Pentecost Wednesday

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 7: 14-30
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid (from Cerkovni Pisni, 1926)

1. At festive mid-point, Jesus went to preach the
   message God had sent. His loving Word brought
   strife severe dividing those who'd come to hear.
   own accord, but am the Father's living Word!”
   we adore, and Paraclete, for evermore!

2. “We know this man, and where he's from, but not of
   Christ! The word is dumb!” “I come not of my
   own accord, but am the Father’s living Word!”
   we adore, and Paraclete, for evermore!

3. All glory, Lord, to you we pay arisen
   Lord is risen! Christos voskres! The Lord is
   risen! Christos voskres!
Sunday of the Samaritan Woman
Fifth Paschal Sunday

1. While in Samaria, Jesus came to rest by
2. “How is it, sir, you ask of me, Samaria—
3. “Those drinking here will thirst again; those drinking
4. All glory, Lord, to you we pay arisen

well with Jacob’s name. A woman let her
tan? How can it be?” “If you but knew Who
living water, then, will never thirst; this
from the grave this day, whom with the Father

bucket sink, and Jesus said, “Give me a drink.”
speaks to you, you’d beg for living waters, too.”
Fountain brings eternal life where ’er it springs!”
we adore, and Paraclete, for ever more!

The Lord is ris’n! Christos voskres! The Lord is
ris’n! Christos voskres!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 4: 5-42
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid (from Cerkovni Pisni, 1926)
1. As Je-sus walked, he saw a man who, blind from birth, ful-filled God’s plan. He spat, a-noint-ed eyes with clay, and then to wash sent him a-way.
The Lord is ris’n! Chris-tos vos-kres! The Lord is

2. As he was told, so did he then. His sight re-stored, he came a-gain where, in the face of spite and scorn gave praise which did Christ’s deed a-dorn. we a-dore, and Par-a-clete, for ev-er-more!

3. All glo-ry, Lord, to you we pay a-ris-en from the grave this day, whom with the Fa-ther 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: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 9: 1-38
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid (from Cerkovni Pisni, 1926)
The Ascension of Our Lord, God, and Savior

Jesus Christ

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

1. Then, lifting up his eyes to you, the Lord said
2. “ETERNAL life means knowing you and me as
3. “Now keep all those you gave to me, that they, with
4. All praise, O ris’n, ascended Lord, from all Your
to his Father true: “The time has come! Now
Christ, Messiah true. All you have given,
you and me, may be united in our
Church with one accord; thus to the Father,
glorify your Son with joy that cannot die.”
I have done; now glorify me as your Son.”
bonds of love, both here on earth and in heav’n above!”
glory be, and to the Spirit: One in Three!
Your Spirit send, O Father, Lord! Your Spirit
send, O Father, Lord!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 17: 1-13
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid (from Cerkovni Pisni, 1926)
Pentecost Sunday

1. Up on the last, great festival day, the Lord stood
   up and then did say: If you are thirsty,
come to me—drink of the living water free!
O Spirit of the Lord, descend! O Spirit

2. He spoke of Spirit, we believe, whom all his
   fol-l’wers would receive; and on this fifthieth,
joy-filled day on bend-ed knee, the Church will pray:
O Spirit of the Lord, descend! O Spirit

3. O Father, Son, and Spirit blest, to you be
   end-less praise ad-dressed. To you, the Three-in-
One, we bring our praise and thanks, O God our King!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 7: 37-53
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid (from Cerkovni 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
Be fore 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 naš / 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: J. Michael Thompson, 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)
1. The birds a-loft, the grass beneath show God’s love.
2. God feeds the birds and clothes the flow’rs every 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’er befall!

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

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

Refrain

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

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

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

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 8: 5-13 (vv. 1-3), Romans 6: 18-23 (v. 4)
Melody: Christijane, Proslavl’ajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
Fifth Sunday after Pentecost

1, As he walked the land where the pagans lived, Jesus came upon two men.
2. Demons knew his voice, and our souls rejoice as we see his might now shine:
3. When the pigs, un-clean, vanished from the scene, herd-ers ran, spread tid-ings true;
4. Lips’ and heart’s ac-cord, “Jesus 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: J. Michael Thompson, 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

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 9: 1-8 (vv. 1-4), Romans 12: 6-14 (v. 5)
Melody: Prizri, o Marije / Mary, look upon us (traditional)
1. Two blind men, searching Jesus out, made this their heart-felt plea:
2. He turned to leave, and suddenly a crowd hemmed him around:
3. The strong in faith should bear with grace the scruples of the weak.

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

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

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

Text: J. Michael Thompson, 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. In - dig - nant - ly, they showed the mea-ger food they pos-sessed.
4. Christ raised his eyes and blessed his God, then broke the bread.
5. Let fac - tions cease! Be one in mind, in Je - sus’ name.

He then healed the sick and suf-f’ring; thus his care he proved.
So that they might eat!” Said Je - sus, “Give them food to - day.”
Je - sus took the bread and fish and bid the crowds to rest.
Serv - ing all, the loaves and fish - es let them all be fed!
We preach one Gos - pel and one Lord, one Cross, e’er the same.

Refrain

Je - sus, Bread of Life, feed each hun - gry soul in need!

Show us all your love; be our Food in - deed.

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

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

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

Refrain

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

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

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

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 14: 22-34 (vv. 1-4), 1 Corinthians 3: 9-17 (v. 5)
Melody: Christijane, proslavl’ajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
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

against faith’s plead.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 17: 14-22 (vv. 1-2), 1 Corinthians 4: 9-16 (v. 3)
Melody: Anhel Božij / When the Angel came (traditional)
1. Jesus told this story: God’s reign can be compared
2. One man, debt-encumbered, could not repay 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 reckoning 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 repayment start.
“Your whole debt was lifted; why then so hard with him?”
Putting up with hardships, that naught impede the Word.

As we treat each other, harshly or with mercy,

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

Text: J. Michael Thompson, 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)
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 buried
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
goed, 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: J. Michael Thompson, 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,
2. The owner rented out his land; went away.
3. The renters seized and beat the slaves, hurt them sore;
4. At last he said, “I now will send my own son.”
5. What will the owner of the vineyard do in turn?
6. Stand firm in faith and be on guard: act like men!

Hedged his vineyard, built a tower, saw his work was fine!
Come the harvest, sent his slaves to take his share away.
When the owner sent out others, they were hurt the more.
Then the renters seized and killed him, thinking they had won.
He will take away the land and give to those who’ll learn!
In a word, be strong! and let Christ’s love guide you again.

The rejected stone Has become the corner-stone!
Won drous in our eyes, Done by God a lone!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 21: 33-42 (vv. 1-5), 1 Corinthians 16: 13-24 (v. 6)
Melody: O Marije Mati Boža Prečista / O Mary, Mother of our God (traditional)
Fourteenth Sunday after Pentecost

Verse 1: Jesus said: God's reign is like a king who gave a feast.
Verse 2: But when summoned to the wedding, they refused to come.
Verse 3: When the king came in, he saw a man not clad a-right.
Verse 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!

Everything is ready for you at this wedding fair!

Many are invited; few, the chosen seated there.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 8: 5-13 (vv. 1-3), 2 Corinthians 1: 21-2:4 (v. 4)
Melody: Christijane, proslavl'ajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
1. Once a lawyer said to Jesus, “Master, tell me true;
   Of the laws of God, which is the greatest one to you?”
   How can David call the Christ his son, within God’s plan?”
2. In his turn, he asked the lawyer, “Tell me, if you can,
   That we, too, make known the glory Christ had from the start.
3. God, who called the light from darkness, shines within our heart
   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!

Lov ing God and loving neighbor: these two make one whole!

Melody: Christijane, proslavl'ajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
1. Once there was a man, who had made a plan, had to travel far away. He called to his side servants who, in pride, each were given funds that day. Faithful servant, working hard, bringing in your great reward, You have worked with less; now with more you’re blest: Come and share your master’s joy!

2. Two men took this wealth, bettered it themselves, thus repaid their master’s choice. One, who lived in dread, hid the wealth instead, left it with no interest paid. all was taken from his hand. we can see Christ’s loving face!

3. When the man returned, of their skills he learned, and commend ed each was given from his hand. Faithful servant, working hard, bringing in your great reward, You have worked with less; now with more you’re blest: Come and share your master’s joy!

4. Now, the time and day! Cast your sin away! Do not waste God’s far away. He called to his side servants who, in pride, each were given funds that day. Faithful servant, working hard, bringing in your great reward, You have worked with less; now with more you’re blest: Come and share your master’s joy!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 25: 14-30 (vv. 1-3), 2 Corinthians 6: 1-10 (v. 4)
Melody: Anhel Božij / When the angel came (traditional)
Seventeenth Sunday after Pentecost

1. Jesus went through Sidon and Tyre, along the sea.
2. “Lord, O Son of David, my daughter is possessed.”
3. “Food that's meant for children is not thrown to the hound!”
4. Jesus said, “O woman! Your faith is great indeed!”
5. We are God's own temple, his sons and daughters free;

To him came a woman, who shouted this, her plea:
Though Christ gave no answer, she pleaded, nonetheless:
“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 faithful be!

Refrain

Lord, O Son of David! Show to me your pity!

Hear the pray'r I offer! Give heed and set me free!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 15: 21-28 (vv. 1-4), 2 Corinthians 6: 16b-7:1 (v. 5)
Melody: Prizri, o Marije / Mary, look upon us (traditional)
1. When walking by the lake-side, there the Master saw two
boats. At his request, the owner Simon sailed him
land. Then Simon said, “O leave me Lord, for I’m a
ward; If bountiful, then great will be the blessings
out from shore. There, seated, Jesus taught the crowds; then
sinful man.” The Lord replied, “Be not afraid. From
of the Lord! Be neither sad nor grudging in your
said, “Put out to sea; Cast out your nets this one time
this time on, you’ll see Your catch will not be fish, but
giving, for we know God loves a cheerful giver!
more, the works of God you’ll see.”
men! Leave all and follow me.”
Thus we serve him, high and low.

Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
1. Do unto others what you would have them do.
2. Love all your enemies though their love is small;
3. “My grace shall be enough for you, all your days.

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 compassion ate 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)
Twentieth Sunday after Pentecost

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: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 7: 11-16 (vv. 1-2), Galatians 1: 11-19 (v. 3)
Melody: Christijane, proslavl’ajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
1. Out the farmer went (so the tale is spent) sowing seed up-
2. Some in shallow soil sprouted from his toil; lacking moisture,
3. Some of this new seed found rich soil indeed and produced a
4. We are crucified! With Christ, we have died, so that we may

on the ground. Some fell on the path, where it could not last;
it soon died. Some grew in the weed, strangling it indeed,
hundred-fold! When we hear the Word, and live what we’ve heard
live anew. Life is not our own; by faith we are shown

grabbed by birds or trodden down. Jesus told these tales, it’s plain,
though to live it bravely tried.
we bear fruit, as Christ has told!
Christ within us lives! It's true!

God’s own Kingdom to explain. Come and lend an ear! Think of what you hear!

Learn the secrets of God’s reign!

Melody: Anhel Božij / When the angel came (traditional)
224

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 16: 19-31 (vv. 1-6), Galatians 6: 11-18 (refrain)
Melody: Prizri, o Marije / Mary, look upon us (traditional)
Twenty-third Sunday after Pentecost

1. As he walked the land where the pagans lived,
2. Demons knew his voice, and our souls rejoice
3. When the pigs, unclean, vanished from the scene,
4. Brought with Christ to life-dead to sin's own strife-

Jesus met a man in need; He was sore oppressed
As we see his might now shine; Cast-ing, by his pow'r,
Herd-ers ran, spread tidings true; Then the town came out,
those with faith can clearly see: This is gift of God,

and, indeed, possessed; naked, strong, and strange indeed!
in that very hour, devils into herds of swine!
said in panic's rout, "We shall have no part in you!"
not our works' reward; God's own handiwork are we!

Refrain

1-3. "Have you come to meddle here, Son of God, or make me fear?"
4. You have come into our fear, Feeding us who gather here!

We pro-claim you "Lord," Son of God adored, stronger than the demons' jeer!
We pro-claim you "Lord," Son of God adored, Jesus, our Redeemer dear!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, 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.
Twenty-fourth Sunday after Pentecost

1. One day a man named Jairus* came and fell at
2. “Who touched me?” Jesus asked the crowd. The woman,
3. “Fear not!” said he, “but trust that God will bring forth
4. Christ is our peace, the one who broke the wall of

Jesus’ feet. “My daughter’s at the door of death; come
long so mute, Then told why she had touched his cloak, how
life from death;” With Peter, James and John, the Lord came
ha - tred down, And on the cross u - nit - ed us; may

save!” did he en - treat. As Jesus went through
healing’s grace took root. The Lord said, “Daughter,
with them to the bed, And there he took her
Christ be e’er a - dored! So strang - ers, a - lie -
crush-ing 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 -
ns no more - but ci - ti - zens and saints, all joined to -

God went forth from him and made her whole a - gain.
spoke the message came, “The child now breathes no more.”
stored the girl to life be - fore their won - d’ring eyes.
gather by his love, a tem - ple in the Lord!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, 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, “Teacher true,
2. Then he replied, “What is the law? What’s written 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 foreigner, saw his need,
6. Said Jesus, “Who was neighbor then to this one?”

If I seek eternal life, please tell me what to do!”
Then the lawyer answered with these words, so wise and fair:
“Tell me, who is then my neighbor? Who can be ignored?”
Priest and Levite saw him, left him there beside the road.
Gave assistance to the man and was his friend indeed.
“Him who pitied!” Jesus said, Then go, do like-wise, son!”

Refrain

Love the Lord your God! Love with heart and mind and soul!

And love neighbor, too; Make this law your goal!

melody: O Marije Mati Boža / O Mary Mother of our God (traditional)
1. Jesus told this parable: “There once was a rich man.
2. Said the man, “What shall I do? My barns will hold no more.
3. Then the man said to himself, “Relax! Eat well and drink!
4. On that night God said to him, “Oh fool, what can you know?
5. Jesus said, “It works that way when growing rich for self;

Full and plentiful were his harvests, more than was his plan.”
I will build far larger ones and there place all my store.”
I have blessings in reserve for many years, I think!”
When I call you from this life, where will these riches go?”
Heed this, all who hear my words: in God place all your wealth!”

Refrain

Wake, awake, O sleeper! and rise now from the dead!

Jesus Christ will give you light, our risen, glorious Head!

Live as children of the Light, and by the Lord be led!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, 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)
229

Text: J. Michael Thompson, 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, they knew 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 sigh!”
One of the men then hurried back with shouts of praise and glee.
Was a despised Samaritan, to praise God’s holy Name.
So put to death the things of earth, from sin and fault be free.

He saw them and then in reply he said, “Go 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: J. Michael Thompson, 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)
1. Down the road to Jericho, a begging blind man sat.
2. Hearing this, the man cried out with loud and fervent plea.
3. Jesus stopped and asked the blind man what his wish would be.
4. Jesus said, “Receive your sight!” and then the man could see.
5. 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 insistent:
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: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 18: 35-43 (vv. 1-4), 1 Timothy 1: 15-17 (v. 5)
Melody: Christijane, proslavljajme / 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: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 19: 1-10 (vv. 1-3), 1 Timothy 4: 9-16 (v. 4)
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
The Indiction, or Beginning of the Church Year

SEPTEMBER 1

1. In wisdom you have fashioned all things,
2. O Lord, the Maker of the cosmos,
3. In faith your people bow before you,

O Father's Word before there was time;
Seasons and times are in your hand;
For with compassion you are 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: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kol’slaven naš / How great is God (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)
Nativity of the Theotokos

SEPTEMBER 8

1. With the choirs of saints and angels, let the church be joined as one,
2. On this solemn, joyful feast day let us sing a song of praise,
3. Glory now to God the Father, who has made us for his own;

Binding earth to highest heaven, praising Jesus, Mary's Son,
Thanking God for Mary's witness faithful kept through all her days.
Glory now to Christ our Savior, who has raised us to his throne;

Son of God the Father's glory who took flesh that we might be
From her birth to blessed Anna, Mary listened to God's Word,
Glory now to God the Spirit, who renews us in His grace:

Reconciled, reborn, forgiven, from the pow'r of sin set free.
And (when summoned by the angel) lived in faith what she had heard.
Laud and honor, never ceasing, be to God from all our race!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, 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,
2. As Moses raised the serpent up, shown on high,
3. The Christ was not sent to the world to condemn,

That eternal life might be his gift to everyone.
So the Son is lifted high that we may never die.
But that all, believing him, might find their life in him.

Refrain

Boast of nothing less than the Cross of Christ our Lord!

In it, we are blessed; life is our reward!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 3:13-17
Melody: O Marije Mati Boža / O Mary, Mother of our God (traditional)
Exaltation of the Holy Cross

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovní Písní, 1969)
1. Christ called the crowd to him and said, “If you would follow me,
2. What profit, then, to gain the world and then to lose one’s soul?
3. For I am dead to my old self; with Christ I’m crucified;

Deny yourself, take up your cross, and my disciple be!
What can be given in exchange that still would keep us whole?
The life I live is not my own—yes, to my “self” I’ve died!

For those who seek to save their life will lose it at the end;
If we be ashamed of Christ, with witness far from grand,
Christ lives in us; a life of faith—from sin and death set free,

But life lost for the Gospel’s sake will live on as my friend.”
Christ will disown us each when we’re before the judgment stand.
That I may know that loving Lord, who gave himself for me.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, 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

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 autumn beauty, let our hymns of glory rise;

Whose Gospel thunders loudly: “In beginning was the Word!”
Who came to give abundant life; great praise let us afford!
Saint John inspires us each to cling to Christ, the mighty Rock.
With John and heaven’s armies, we on earth now fill the skies:

From leaning on the Master’s breast came wisdom so profound;
His letters preach our duty, God and neighbor both to love;
O Loving God, both One-and-Three, proclaimed in words of flame,
To God and Father, glory be! To Jesus, Lord and King;

His writings of the God-Man spread this truth the world around.
With in this teaching, let us aim from earth to heav’n above.
Let us be faithful as he taught, in praise of your great Name!
To Spirit, who inspires us all: God’s glory let us sing!

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold
Our venerable father Chariton the Confessor

1. By temperance and constant pray’r you wore the passions down,
2. By toiling in ascetic works, you put out passion’s fire;
3. You fled to mountain wilderness that, joined to God alone,
4. God-bearing father Chariton, upon your death, you saw

And with your tears of penitence you made the Serpent drown.
When judged by those who scorned your way, you showed that your desire
You might become his dwelling-place, your heart, his holy throne.
Christ Jesus at the gate of heav’n, who gave us his new law.

As you were made acceptable to God, who made you whole,
Was to confess the love of Christ incarnate for our sake;
Three sketes of monks grew in that place, which witnessed to God’s love
For his sake you had crucified yourself to former things;

So you were decked with gifts by Christ, the Savior of your soul.
Thus you became a witness bold that you might Christ’s marks take.
And brought the blessings of the Lord to earth from heav’n above.
Now with you, earth and heaven join your prai-ses loud to sing.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers texts for September 28
Melody: Ellacombe
Protection of the Theotokos

OCTOBER 1

1. Sure defense of all who sorrow, O pure Mother of our God,
   Ready help to those in trouble, be for us both staff and prod.
   Mary, full of grace, be joyful! for with you is God, our Lord,
   And through you grants his great mercy to the world with grace out-poured.

2. Strong protectress of God's people, Depth of mercy, Font of grace,
   Through your womb has been born for us Christ, the Savior of our race.
   Joy of martyrs, pride of virgins, o'er us now your mantle hold!

3. Awesome beauty, true fulfillment of the things the prophets told,
   Read - y help to those in trouble, be for us both staff and prod.
   Mary, full of grace, be joyful! for with you is God, our Lord,
   And through you grants his great mercy to the world with grace out-poured.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera for October 1
Melody: Mother of God (JMT)
The holy apostle Thomas

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: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold
The holy apostle James Alpheus

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 the apostles' choir, we bless your holy name;

All preaching you, Lord Christ, and leading all to your new birth.
Illuminating those who lived in sin's constraint and night.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold

OCTOBER 8
Sunday of the Fathers
at the Seventh Ecumenical Council

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: J. Michael Thompson, 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

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: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold
The holy great-martyr Demetrius

OCTOBER 26

1. De - me - tri - us, Christ's mar - tyr great, you shine like star so bright:
2. Like Christ, a spear once pierced your side, like him, you once were slain,
3. As you in - hab - it heav - en now, so draw us all to you,

Pre - serve us all from e - vil's strength and from the dev - il's might.
And now with Christ, in heav - en's height, en - throned, with him you reign.
That dai - ly liv - ing Christian lives God's grace shall us re - new.

Your wit - ness for the Lord re - calls his Pas - sion for our sake;
Teach us to fol - low Christ our Lord not count - ing price too steep;
Give praise to God the Trin - i - ty: to Fa - ther and to Son

And fills us all with joy, and helps us, too, our cross to take.
Help us to wit - ness, day by day, to all of Love so deep.
And to the Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord, E - ter - nal Three-in - One.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera for October 26
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
The holy priest-martyr Theodore Romža, bishop of Mukačevo

OCTOBER 31

Melody: Christijane prib’ihajte / Christians, join in our procession (traditional)

Text: J. Michael Thompson

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.

2. Theodore, our faithful shepherd, on this day was crowned with glory; having suffered for his Master, Now his people tell his story. Through the fiercest tribulation.

3. Theodore 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 That we each your Church will cherish. Triune God, in heaven's splendor.

4. Give us grace, his zeal to copy; as he strove the praise now render to you, Father, Son, and Spirit,

5. In communion with our martyr, we this song of God his peace is here bestowing.

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: Christijane prib’ihajte / Christians, join in our procession (traditional)
The Synaxis of the holy archangel Michael and all the angelic powers

Text and melody: Professor John Kahanick

Arch-a-ngel Mi-chal, Prince of all an-gels, Lead-er, de-fend-er
of the heav'n-ly hosts. You are re-nowned for your might-y
pow-er, Ev-er swift to o-bey the Lor'd com-mands.

You cast out Sa-tan with his e-vil spir-its, be our pro-tec-tor a-
gainst his wick-ed ways. Arch-a-ngel Mi-chal, glo-ri-ous lead-er,

Guide us to serve the will of the Lord.
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,
   strong and fearless; in his love for all his flock,
   Eastern teaching, faithful priest and leader true,
   take our praises with our hymns on this glad day.

2. Josaphat, a preacher bold, was a bishop,
   Who (in midst of earthly sadness) followed Christ, the
   And his ardor, he was peerless; “that in Christ we
   Urged his people through his preaching, and, by God’s myst-
   Which your Church in glory raises; with our Patron

3. Strong defender of his Church, Lover of the
   Way, the Life, braving trouble, scorn, and strife.
   one may be” was his earnest, heartfelt plea.
   terious grace, took in heav’n a martyr’s place.
   joined in song, echoing the ages long!

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: *Grosser Gott, wir loben Dich / Holy God, we praise thy name* *(Katholisches Gesangbuch, Vienna, 1774)*
Our holy father John Chrysostom,
Archbishop of Constantinople

NOVEMBER 13

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise
2. Apostle Philip heard with joy your summons, “Follow me!”
3. O Father, source of every good, O risen, glorious Son,

That your apostles, leaving all, were faithful all their days,
And to Nathaniel, curious, he told him, “Come and see!”
O Spirit, Giver of new life, O blessed Three-in-One:

Proclaiming Gospel truth and love to farthest ends of earth,
When Greeks said, “We would see the Lord!” he worked at their behest;
With Philip and th’apostles’ choir, we bless your holy name;

All preaching you, Lord Christ, and leading all to your new birth.
In far-off Ethiopia, he preached the message blest.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold
Hymn for the Christmas Fast (Saint Philip's Fast)

NOVEMBER 15 - DECEMBER 24

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: J. Michael Thompson, based on Isaiah 30:19-26 and Isaiah 61:1-3
Melody: Prizri, o Marije / Mary, look upon us (traditional)
The ancient prophecies foretold

1. The ancient prophecies foretold the coming of the birth
2. The holy Virgin Mary now fulfills the will of God,
3. O star of Bethlehem, you shine with brilliance in the sky,
4. The lowly town of Bethlehem, among Judean hills,
5. The angels now prepare to sing glad tidings of the birth,

1. of God's anointed Savior who brings peace upon the earth.
2. accepting His divine request to bear the Son of God.
3. to lead us all to God's own Son who comes to save mankind.
4. will be exalted 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 Savior's born in Bethlehem, in swaddling clothes he's found.
7. and searching for the new-born King these gifts you will confer.
8. in consternation pondering the mysteries of His Word.
9. We come now to adore our King, this good news we all say:

1-8. He shall be born unto us, and God will be with us;
9. He has been born unto us, and God is now with us;

and we shall find Him in the cave of Bethlehem.
and we have found Him in the cave of Bethlehem.

Text: Msgr. Russell Duker, alt.
Verse melody: unknown
Refrain melody: Adam Kemner and Christine Lehman, alt.
The holy apostle and evangelist Matthew

NOVEMBER 16

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’apostles’ 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: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold
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 Jo-a-chim and An- na came up o’er the moun-tain way.
Prepared a-fore-hand to re-ceive the Law’s ful-fill-ment, Christ.

They jour-neyed on to keep a vow made to our God, the Lord;
For this glad feast of En-trance now we sing with prai-ses meet

They brought their on-ly child to him, best gift they could af-for-d.
With Ma-ry, to the Fa-ther, Son, and to the Pa-ra-clete.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers texts for November 21
Melody: Forest Green
Thanksgiving Day

THURDAY AFTER NOVEMBER 21

1. We plow the fields and scatter the good seed on the land,
   But it is fed and watered by God’s almighty hand;
   He sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain,
   The breezes and the sunshine, the soft, refreshing rain.

2. He only is the Maker of all things near and far;
   He paints the way-side flower, He lights the evening star.
   The winds and waves obey him, by him, the birds are fed;
   Much more to us, his children, he gives our daily bread.

3. We thank you then, O Father, for all things bright and good,
   The seed-time and the harvest, our life, our health, our food:
   No gifts have we to offer for all your love imparts,
   But that which You desire of us—our humble, thankful hearts.

Refrain
For all good gifts around us are sent from heav’n above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, for all His grace and love.

Text: Matthias Claudius, 1782; tr. J. M. Cambpell, 1861
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
The holy apostle Andrew, the first called

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, forsok 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: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold
Our venerable father, Sabbas the Sanctified

1. O father of th’angelic life, and fellow of the saints,
   You have your dwelling now with Christ the Goal of your restraint.
   O light of temperance, monks’ defense, we honor you each year;
   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,
   And for the folk who sing your praise, that they give God their all.

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!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers texts for December 5
Melody: Ellacombe
Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra

DECEMBER 6

1. Crowns of praise now let us bring, making winter gladness;
   Nicholas, God’s loving saint, bids us leave our sadness!
   Lead our songs to God Most High, as with you we gather.

2. Loyal teacher of the Faith, humble, pious pastor,
   To the poor and needy, friendly near to Christ, our Master;
   Help us strive to love the Lord, thus his Name to hail low!

3. Glory be to God the Son, who (from heav’n descending)
   Joined both God and mankind, every blessing sending:
   From the Church and Nicholas honor, joy, and praising!

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Tempus adest floridum / Good king Wenceslas (13th century carol)
Maternity of Holy Anna

1. All Christ's faithful come together joining here in joyful song,
2. See this mystery: all God's people are in this conception blessed;
3. Praise the Father, source of being; praise Christ Jesus, God the Son;

Giving God all thanks and honor that the vessel (planned so long)
For in Mary's sinless body, God's own Son would take His rest.
Praise the Spirit, font of blessing; glory to the Three-in-One!

In the womb of mother Anna now is blessedly conceived,
Saved by Jesus, Mary models how we, too, may keep God's Word;
Joined as one with sinless Mary and the saints and angels' throng,

Sinless kept at her conception through the Father's grace received.
Focused on obedient witness, faithful to the Gospel heard.
Let us raise to God most loving here on earth our joyful song!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Mother of God (JMT)
The Theotokos of Guadalupe, patroness of the Americas

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
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: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Forest Green
1. Let us now praise famous men, tell their stories once again.
2. Those were honored in their age—priest and monarch, prophet, sage—
3. These, the godly ones, we praise, who endured the darkest days,

Ruling kingdoms in their might, known for valor in men's sight.
And have left behind a name, which their children e'er can claim.
Covenant, Lord, with you, and whose grace has seen them through.

Those with counsel true and wise, those who saw with prophet's eyes—
Others, though, have run this race, vanished, leaving not a trace,
All our hymns of praise we bring for their steadfastness, O King!

Those who wrote the psalms we sing; those who taught the sage and king.
As if they had never been, they and children after them.
From their seed, upon this earth, you have taken humble birth.

For their gifts and witness, Lord, we sing praise with one accord.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Ecclesiasticus 44: 1-10, 13-14
Melody: Mendelssohn ("Hark! The herald angels sing")
1. As a star, resplendent, announces the break of day,
2. Through the fiery furnace, O youths, you blessed your fathers’ God.
3. Forfied by fasting, you holy ones were bold and brave,

We praise you, O Daniel, who prophesied Messiah’s way.
Heedless of temptation, in purity God’s path you trod.
Kept safe by you, Lord God, who show yourself as strong to save!

As the feast approaches, we are filled with gladness!

Hear your saints, O Master, who join us as we pray.

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: *Prizri, o Marije / Mary, look upon us* (traditional)
Sunday before the Nativity
Sunday of the Ancestors

1. O come, you lovers of the feasts! With gladness let us raise
dreadful, I prophesied that you would bring Christ into the world.
2. Be - lievers, let us praise this day the fa - thers on faith’s trek;
   For Patriarchs and Prophets blest a hymn of thankful praise!
   For Adam, Enoch, Noah and the great Melchizedek!
   For all the mothers who conceived and bore those to believe
   The gate of Eden’s open wide! Cry out with joy-filled voice:
   For Abraham and Isaac and Jacob and his seed
   For prophets like Isaiah, for Daniel and the youths
   That God would keep his promise, we give you thanks this day;
   Our Christ makes haste to come now and brings us back to grace.
   Whose covenant with God endured, we give you praise, indeed!
   Who, in the face of evil, still proclaimed your holy truths.
   So give us grace, in all our deeds, to serve you, as did they!
   Prepare your hearts, your homes, your lives! Give Christ the finest place!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, 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

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera for the Sunday after Nativity
Melody: Mendelssohn (“Hark! The herald angels sing”)
The Circumcision of our Lord and God and Savior Jesus Christ
Our holy father Basil the Great, bishop and ecumenical teacher

JANUARY 1

1. In his love for the human race, the Savior came to earth,
   Was circumcised as Moses taught the eighth day after birth.
   The Lord, the Maker of the Law fulfilled the Law’s commands.
   That we, who could not save ourselves, be saved from sin’s demands.

2. For each of us is circumcised and each with Christ has died
   In Baptism, and also rose; and put our sins aside!
   This Child, with-in His parents’ care, was filled with strength and grace;
   When twelve, his parents and his kin brought him to keep the feast.

3. But when they left, he stayed behind; they went to temple, where,
   With doctors of the Law, he spoke “his Father’s business” there.
   For Mary, Mother of our God, who pondered in her heart
   All things connected with her Son, we all our thanks impart!

4. For Basil, too, who taught your Church, who led your flock with care,
   We give you thanks for all he did, for words and deeds so fair!
   You crown the year with good-ness, Lord; now bless the coming year,
   That loving neighbor and our God, we live in grace and fear!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers texts for January 1
Melody: Forest Green
Sunday before Theophany

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Mark 1: 1-8
Melody: Kol’ slaven naš / How great is God (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)

1. Thus says the Lord: “I send____ before you
2. “For after me, Another is coming,
3. For those who wait the manifestation

My messenger, your way to prepare!
Mightier than I, our God’s only Son;
Of Jesus Christ, that day____ will shine

Now hear the voice of someone shouting:
He will baptize with God’s Holy Spirit,
and crowns of righteousness____ and glory

Make for the Lord a path____ straight and fair!”
And with Them both is truly____ One!”
Wait there for all of Abraham’s____ line!

Refrain

“For One is coming, greater than I;
Come and repent!” was John the Baptist’s cry!
The Theophany of the Lord

JANUARY 6

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Adeste fideles / O come, all ye faithful

1. O come, all you faithful, joyful and triumphant: O come ye, O come ye to Jordan's shore!
"See: my beloved, my only Son!"
You have shown forth your love, O Lord,
Jesus to you be all glory giv'n.

2. See heaven opened, hear the voice like thunder:
Here is Christ Jesus, baptized in the waters!
See, like a dove, the Spirit now descending!
To every sinner, giving Light in darkness!
Teach us, the baptized, how much God loves us!

3. In the abundance of your tender mercy,
O come, let us adore Him! O come let us adore Him!

4. Yes, Lord, we greet you, baptized on this morning:
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!
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: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Divnaja novina / Wondrous news (traditional)
Sunday after Theophany

JANUARY 7-13

1. When John was placed in prison by Herod,
   Jesus then left for Galilee,
   For-saking Nazareth, he dwelt in Capernaum, beside the sea:
   Ca - per - na - um, be - side the sea:
   “Refrain
   “All those who walked in darkness and shadow

2. The gospel preached by Jesus the Savior
   Stirs still the hearts of those who hear:
   “Repent! the reign of God is coming!
   God’s love and care for all is clear!”
   “Refrain
   “All those who walked in darkness and shadow

3. For each of us by God has been given
   Grace in the generous measure of Christ!
   The same Lord Christ whose presence is filling
   God’s love and care for all is clear!”
   “Refrain
   “All those who walked in darkness and shadow

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 4: 12-17
Melody: Kol’slaven naš / How great is God (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)
1. “If you would follow me, give all your wealth away;”
2. With humility of life in Egypt's deserts wild
3. Around him, all unsought, disciples came to find
4. For Anthony this day we give our thanks, and plead

In faithfulness did Anthony claim Christ in poverty.
He fled the world, the flesh, and all that daily him beguiled.
A fellowship with Jesus, Light who gives sight to the blind.
That God, the holy Three-in-One, would find us true in deed.

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Franconia
Our venerable father Euthymius the Great

JANUARY 20

1. Come let us join the heav'n-ly host and with them raise a song:
   Our fa-ther, good Eu-thy-mi-us, we praise this whole day long!
   A tea-cher tru-ly or-tho-dox, who taught Christ, God and Man,
   And lived a life of strength and grace with-in God's lov-ing plan.

2. His name means “cheer-ful tem-p'ra-ment,” and thus he passed his days,
   In self-less pray'r, as-ce-tic-'ly he lived in Christ's own ways.
   As fa-ther of a tribe of monks, he shone with God's own light;
   He cared for both the poor and sick what-e'er their woe or plight.

3. Like Sam-u-el, from mo-ther's womb, you cleaved to God from birth;
   Like John the Bap-tist, you pro-claimed the Son of God on earth.
   You made your heart a dwell-ing place for Spi-rit's grace with-in;
   You spurned the de-vil's crafts and wiles, and turned a-way from sin.

4. O Fa-ther, Son, and Pa-ra-clete, O Tri-une God of love,
   Join now our song of praise and joy with an-gels’ choirs a-bove.
   We thank you for Eu-thy-mi-us, who fol-lowed on-ly You:
   May we, in all we do or say, be ev-'ry bit as true!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers texts for January 20
Melody: Ellacombe
Gregory the Theologian, archbishop of Constantinople

JANUARY 25

Holy father Gregory, the grave sealed not your voice, In the chariot of the virtues, you took heav’n-ward flight Lover of the Tri-une God-head, “son of thunder” true, Un-like Seraphim with tongs to take the fiery coal,

Which taught of the Lord so sweetly that we all rejoice! From the war-ring of the passions into Beauty’s light! (As was John) a theologian, brought forth old and new! With your hand you touched the Lamb who feeds our very soul!

Refrain

Father, bishop, teacher, our pray’r and pleading hear. Intercede for us, your children; through your teaching clear, Help us in our lives as Christians, Father ever dear.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera at Psalm 140 for January 25 Melody: Christijane, proslavl’ajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
Zi - on, see your Sav - ior come, now of old and new the sum;
See the old man; hear him cry: “Now, Lord, let Your ser - vant die!
Lord, we too shall bear your light in a world so filled with night;

Not as mon - arch, 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: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Mendelssohn (“Hark! The herald angels sing”)
The holy apostle and evangelist Mark

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise

2. For good Saint Mark, evangelist, we raise our voices high,

3. O Father, source of every good, risen, glorious Son,

That your apostles, leaving all, were faithful all their days,
Who preached the Gospel of the suffering Christ who came to die
O Spirit, Giver of new life, 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 the 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: J. Michael Thompson
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: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold
Our venerable father Theodosius of the Monastery of the Caves

1. From earli - est youth you heard the call of the Lord,
2. You sought the coun - sel of the wise An - tho - ny,
3. Your meek - ness and as - ce - tic life awed your peers,
4. So teach us, too, to seek Christ’s will in our life,

Leav - ing home and fa - mi - ly to serve with one ac - cord.
Turn - ing from all earth - ly cares to live life full and free.
Call - ing them to leave the world and cast a - side all fears.
Bid - ing faithf - ul to his Word de - spite all stress and strife.

Refrain

The - o - do - si - us, fa - ther of mo - nas - tic ways,

Pray to Christ that we serve him all our days.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, 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

MAY 8

To O His God
From lean-ing on the Ma-ster's breast came wis-dom so pro-found;
His let-ters preachour du-ty, God and neigh-bor both to love;
O Lov-ing God, both One-and-Three, pro-claimed in words of flame,
To God and Fa-ther, glo-ry be! To Je-sus, Lord and King;

His wri-tings of the God-Man spread this truth the world a-round.
With-in this tea-ching, let us aim from earth to heav’n a bove.
Let us be faith-ful as he taught, in praise of your great Name!
To Spi-rit, who in-spires us all: God's glo-ry let us sing!

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold
Translation of the relics of Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra, to Bari in Italy

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: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Tempus adest floridum/ Good king Wenceslas (13th century carol)
The holy apostle Simon the Zealot

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold

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.
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!

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
for our Christ, whose dear Blood their ransom had

3. Through strife and conflict, their work was ceaseless,
teaching the Slavs in words all their own
strong in their faith, the Church of their dream,
that, growing daily in love and witness,
our Church may thrive, in spite of plot and scheme.

4. May we, their sons and daughters, e’er cherish
from hearts and minds overflowing with love
our hymns of thanks, full-throated with praises,
for our Apostles, guarding from above!

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Tune: Kol’ slaven naš / How great is God (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)
The holy apostle Jude

JUNE 19

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: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold

284
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

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

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: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers texts for June 24
Melody: Forest Green
Our Lady of Perpetual Help

JUNE 27

1. God of endless love and mercy, never ceasing aid in need,
   Hear the prayers of all your people, joined with Mary, we now plead:
   Through our Mother's intercession, bring us all to know your Son;
   As she models faithful service, keep us in your Spirit one!
   Text: J. Michael Thompson
   Melody: *Mother of God* (JMT)

2. As she stood on Cal'ry's hillside, Mary faithful there did bide,
   Lost in pain and great devotion while her Son for man-kind died.
   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.

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, blessed mother, and the saints' and angels' throng,
   We be part of endless praising when in heav'n we raise our song!

Our Lady of Perpetual Help

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: *Mother of God* (JMT)
The holy apostles Peter and Paul

JUNE 29

1. Let us with crowns of praises crown Saint Peter and Saint Paul.
2. Let us, now joined in glad-some hymns, praise their apostolate, now less.
3. With endless glory let us now praise Father and the Son, joined in faithful call.

Who, separate in body, were both joined in faithful call.
Come sing of their epistles bold, and praise their martyr's fate.
And with the Holy Spirit, God, the Three who are but One!

Saint Peter, Gospel witness chief, Saint Paul, with work now ceased.
Saint Peter, who for love of Christ took death upon the cross,
From mouths of Peter and of Paul, from choirs of saints ascend.

Both stand, arrayed in white, before the throne of
And headsman's cruel sword-stroke brought for Paul his
Our hymns of glory and of praise sung now and

Christ, our Priest.
Gain, not loss.
Without end.

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

1. O Word of God and Lover of Man-kind,
   You took our flesh and came to earth;
   The Fathers taught that You are one person—
   Both endless God and human in birth.

2. O glorious Fathers of the Councils,
   You fought with vigor or all the lies
   That sought to undermine the Gospel.
   You told the truth that never dies!

3. Inspired by God, the Fathers in council,
   Taught that the Lord had two perfect wills,
   One is divine and one is human—
   By this, the Christ God’s plan fulfills!

4. O blessed Trinity of persons,
   One only God, in nature divine,
   We praise you for the Fathers who teach us
   The truth that’s older than all time!

O Christ, true God and man in one!
We sing this truth, as ages long have done!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera for the Sunday of the Council Fathers
Melody: Kol’slaven naš / How great is God (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)

288
Come, all you lovers of the feasts, with joy now gather round

Born to a priestly family he heard Christ’s loving call

Then, armed with bishop’s staff, he sought to feed his Prešov flock

Through war and foes who sought to kill the Church with in his care,

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 brave 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: J. Michael Thompson

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,
   Keep solemn, joyful festival and sing Elijah’s fame.

2. The prophet heard the voice of God—not in the quake or fire—
   But in the coolness of the breeze, God spoke his heart’s desire.

3. By grace, he raised the widow’s son; rebuked the royal wrongs;
   His deeds and words for ages since have been the theme of songs!

4. For all the graces you have giv’n through what he did for you,
   Your Church on earth gives endless praise, and honors, as is due,

Of all the prophets who foretold God’s hidden plan of grace,
   Of all the prophets who foretold God’s hidden plan of grace,
   Of all the prophets who foretold God’s hidden plan of grace,
   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,
   Elijah, prophet of your Name! We praise you evermore,
   Elijah, prophet of your Name! We praise you evermore,
   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!

Preventing rain from falling down; called fire from heaven’s height!
   A fiery chariot came for him—releasing him from strife.

A fiery chariot came for him—releasing him from strife.
   O Father, Son, and Spirit blest, the God whom we adore.

O Father, Son, and Spirit blest, the God whom we adore.
   O Father, Son, and Spirit blest, the God whom we adore.
   O Father, Son, and Spirit blest, the God whom we adore.
   O Father, Son, and Spirit blest, the God whom we adore.

Text: J. Michael Thomspoon
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
Our holy father and confessor Basil Hopko, Bishop of Medila

JULY 23

1. The Church of God with angel ranks combines to sing the praise
2. A scholar from his early youth, he heard your priestly call,
3. When vicious persecution came, upon him, hands were laid,
4. O Father, lover of us all, O Christ, our Master true,

Of Basil, shepherd of the flock who served Christ all his days!
And from his ordination day, he gave to you his all.
And he was made a bishop then, a leader firm and staid.
O Spirit, holy Paraclete: all praise we sing to you!

With no regard for life or wealth he preached the Word most true;
By pastor ing and teaching, too, his patient, faithful life
Though seized, imprisoned, sick and worn, he never turned away,
O Triune God, O One-in-Three, we give you thanks today:

As he so bravely lived and died, may we thus also do!
Become a shining model for his Church in times of strife.
And through his good example, helped all those who thought to stray.
As blessed Basil followed you, help us to walk his way!

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Ellacombe
The Transfiguration of our Lord, God, and Savior Jesus Christ

AUGUST 6

1. O Lord, when you were shown in your glory,
2. There with you on the mount in witness
3. There, too, came Moses and Elijah,
4. O Christ, the light, all lights outshining,

Tabor became like heaven that day.
Wrote Peter, James, and John, who came
Witnesses to your coming death,
Call us from sin to follow you,

A cloud of dazzling brightness came o'er you;
To see you there in transfigured splendor,
Thus testifying, Law and Prophets,
That we, transfigured by our Baptism,

Then came the Father's voice, heard to say:
Giving them strength to spread your Name.
Of your great love, to your last breath.
May in our lives be ever true.

This is my Son, in whom I rejoice!
Listen to him! Make him your heart's own choice!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Kol′slaven naš / How great is God (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)
The Transfiguration of our Lord, God, and Savior Jesus Christ

1. The Master came with his three friends to climb Mount Tabor's height;
2. As Daniel, seer of old, had seen one like a Son of Man,
3. Let us confirm our call from God with works that show his light,

There he was changed, transfigured with God's uncreated Light.
On whom were kingship, sov'reignty, and place at God's right hand,
Transfigured from our former selves by his most awesome might!

“This is my Son,” the Father said, “In him is my delight!
So too, said Peter, we have seen his glory, come from God,
Bring us, O Lord, to hear your Son, that, walking in his ways,

So give him ear that all your ways may be within my light!”
Revealed to us, who with him lived and walked in ways untrod.
We, as your daughters and your sons, may praise you all our days.

Text: JMT, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: *Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage* (traditional)
Dormition of the Theotokos

1. Death defeated! Love is reigning o'er the pow'rs of sin and hell!
2. As the Ark was brought in triumph to the place which David planned,
3. Praise to Father, Source of blessing; praise to Christ, true Light from Light;

Let the songs of all the faithful with the hymns of angels swell.
So has Mary, Tabernacle, come at Christ's right hand to stand.
Praise to Spirit, life's own Giver: God of love and God of might!

Mary, Theotokos blessed, now with Christ in triumph reigns.
Immortality has clothed her who, as mortal, had to die;
As Our Lady has been granted life abundant at your side,

She in heaven, both soul and body, has escaped corruption's chains.
Now the Church, God's faithful people, sing this endless hymn on high:
Lead us on in faithful service till we all in heaven bide.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Mother of God (JMT)
The Beheading of Saint John the Baptist

1. Today in your forerunner’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 offence;
   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: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers texts for August 29
Melody: Forest Green
Hymn for Mondays

1. Re-joice with us, you angel ranks! Your leaders interceded the universe.
2. You make your angels messengers, and wondrous flames of fire; With Michael and with Gabriel as captains of this choir.
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:

And join us in the temple now. Oh, hear us as we plead:
With Michael and with Gabriel as captains of this choir.
Shout joyful-ly this hymn of praise; we join now in the cry:

“Pro- tect us, angels; 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 concert sings.
Your ev’ry wish to carry out, your people to be friend.
All ho-ly are you, Par- a - clete!— in God-head, ev-er one!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera at Psalm 140 from the common of the holy angels
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage

296
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: J. Michael Thompson, 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,
2. Since your martyrs in their witness sought not joys of earth,
3. Sorro wing, your Mother stood by, witness to your pain;

As you saved th’apostle Peter, doubting and storm-tossed.
You have deigned them worthy of your bliss and heaven’s mirth.
Through your cross, for fallen Adam victory you gain.

Refrain

As we come to mid-week, your cross we gladly see;

Hear your Mother’s interceding that we faithful be!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers aposticha of Tuesday evening in Tone 2
Melody: Palomniki Uniontowns'ki / Come to Uniontown (traditional)
Hymn for Thursdays

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers aposticha of Wednesday evening in Tone 2
Melody: Veselisja vo čistot’i / Rejoice, O purest Mother (traditional)
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 heav’n’s joy!
Through this, Your death, Your people are free!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers aposticha of Thursday evening in Tone 2
Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (Grekokatolicki Duchovní Písni, 1969)
Hymn for Saturdays

Text: J. Michael Thompson, 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,
   Purchased our life from Death by Your death!
   Give rest, O Savior, to all the faithful
   Whom you have made, to whom you gave breath.

2. Your Resurrection, Jesus, has conquered
   Death’s pow’r for all who’ve fallen asleep.
   Thus, we beseech you, rest all the faithful;
   In light and peace, their souls may you keep.

3. Weeping, lamenting, when we consider
   Our final end: a grave in the earth!
   Help us to know and live out our Baptism,
   Death to the flesh and glorious rebirth!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings for the departed
Melody: *Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross* (from *Grekokatolicki Duchovní Písni, 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: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Christijane, proslavl’ajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
1. The Spirit of the Lord Most High will be poured out on us.
2. Dismiss all fearful, anxious thoughts and drive them from your ranks;
3. Once “eye for eye” and “tooth for tooth” were measures we could keep;

Then will the desert come to bloom and orchards come from dust. 
Instead, present your needs to God with pray’r that’s full of thanks. 
But Christ commands, “Give love to all,” a mystery so deep!

Within the desert, right will dwell and justice there abide; 
Then God’s own peace, in Jesus Christ, will fill your heart and mind; 
Thus, proving to the world that we are Father’s children true,

From right will come security, and peace, from justice’s side. 
Then honest, decent, worthy things will be the gifts you’ll find. 
We seek to live as Christ has taught; thus taught, so may we do!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, 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,
   Round your waist now bind forever truth that ne’er shall cease;
   Daily take your cross up gladly! Follow in my way!

2. 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 bonding, each and every day.

Refrain

Come to me, you weary; my yoke now gladly take!

Gen-tle, hum-ble you will find me, as your vow you make.

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Palomniki Uniontowns’ki / Come to Uniontown (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 receive God’s grace— as the Spirit’s pow’r, present at this hour, sacrifice, bringing to rebirth every child of earth,

3. Called to preach and bless, aiding in distress, called to offer Refrain

They rejoiced with one accord! “As the Father once sent me, Fills the lacks in every place.

Called to be “another Christ!”

so I send you forth,” said he. “Take the Spirit’s grace! Go forth from this place,

Bind-ing sins and set-ting free!”

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 20: 19-23
Melody: Anhel Božij / When the angel came (traditional)