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
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Preface

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

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

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

A collaborative effort

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

The organization of this collection

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

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

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

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

Each hymn has been checked against the original languages, as found in the Užhorod *Pisennik* (1913), the L’viv *Pisnoslo vents* (1909), *Duchovni Pisni* (1969), and smaller collections of Christmas and Marian hymns. Note that some English versions are close translations of the original language versions, while others are free translations or even completely new texts. Where appropriate, a literal English translation (not for singing) is provided.

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

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

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

Use of “Western” melodies

Many of the newly-composed hymns were set to existing traditional melodies, following a pattern widely used in our church in Europe. Some were initially set to well-known Western melodies, such as tunes for Christmas carols sung in our church, particularly in order to highlight the unity of the feasts that fall before and after Christmas and Theophany in our tradition. But the dependence on “traditional” melodies means that a large fraction of these hymns being set to a single melody, *Pod tvoj pokrov* (*We hasten to your patronage*).
In this draft hymnal, care has been taken not to rely too much on any one melody. Some well-known Christmas melodies, already sung in our church and included among the “traditional hymns” as Christmas carols, are used during the winter Pascha. Other melodies from the English singing tradition have also been used:

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

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

**Sundays and feast days**

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

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

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

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

In this volume, we have selected those hymns most generally applicable during the Great Fast – hymns of repentance, and hymns that honor the Cross of our Lord without focusing entirely on the sufferings he endured. The hymn *Preterpivyj* (*Having suffered*) is included in this section, with a stipulation that while it can be sung after weekday services throughout the Great Fast, prostrations should not be made if it is sung after any service at which Holy Communion is distributed.
Other hymns closely connected with the Passion are assigned to Holy Week, coming after the hymns for Palm Sunday. In some cases, the Holy Week hymns have many more verses in Slavonic than have been put into English; these additional verses recount the entire story of the Passion, which is why when singing the English versions, we often hear only about the betrayal of Judas, and the rest of the events of Holy Week are omitted.

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

**What is NOT in this hymnal**

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

**Choral versions**

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

**Other considerations**

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

Tempo / metronome markings have not been included, since the appropriate tempo for a hymn can vary widely, based on a variety of factors including the acoustics of the space in which singing takes place.
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Let us join and sing together

The Lord now ascends

Glory to you, brothers

America the Beautiful

The Lord now ascends

**New Hymns for the Liturgical Year**

based on the Byzantine Lectionary and Liturgy

Sunday of the Publican and the Pharisee
Sunday of the Prodigal Son
Sunday of Meat-fare (Sunday of the Last Judgment)
Sunday of Cheese-fare (Sunday of Forgiveness)
Forgiveness Vespers
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Second Sunday of the Great Fast
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Akathistos Saturday
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Pronunciation of Slavonic

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

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

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

VOWELS

A as in fAther (approx.)
E as in bEt
I as in bIt
O as in mOre
U as in m00n
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

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 D and T.)

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

HOLY TRINITY

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

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

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

Text and melody: traditional
Hosts of angels on high

HOLY TRINITY

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:
Trinity:
Trinity:
Trinity:

ho - ly Christ; Holy, holy, holy Par - a-clete, O Lord of Might.

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

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

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

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

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

Ve - zd’i Ho - spod’, Ve - zd’i On sla - ven,
Vs’ích Ty Ho - spod’ vs’ím 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 in power and glory,
O God of Zion, unique and eternal,
No mortal tongue can ever proclaim.
We can not fashion praises of worth,
So great his throne and power sublime,
Nor tell in song how great is your glory,
No mortal mind can ever contain.
Equal in heaven and upon the earth.

The one true God, we worship with love,
O Lord, our God, and Father in heaven,
Brighter than sun, more splendid than stars above.
Give us your kind and merciful blessing now.

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

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 - ňi 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 dej 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

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

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

1. Vitaj mežd’ na mi, Christe, vijaj. Ščast’a je-

di - ne v sej čas hostiny, v nevinnom

d’i - jet Duša Toboju, napolnja -

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

jet - sja ča - rom, krasoju.

ži - t’a i raj, vijaj mežd’ na - mi, Christe, vijaj.

Text and melody: traditional
Come now to us, O Christ

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

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

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

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

V maloj chatini, v malom kivoti, hostit' bez-
hromom so-teň hu-de. Na nas sply-va-je me-
žne šcاست'a, l'ubov: Sam Christos H spoď'
šcاست'a čudo-ve, sam Christos H spoď'
čto na hol-hof-t'i, za hr'ichi svit-tu
u sla-vi jde.
dal v žert-vi krov.

Text and melody: Fr. J Kišakevič
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 tell the world: Jesus is love.

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

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

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

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

du - šu mo - ju, spa - sti ot vsja - ko - ho zlo - ho.
ham ___ ne po - vim, i ne o - tvor - ju 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 lieve our distress, bringing salvation to mankind. Myster y profaned, nor open gates to your foes. ____

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

HOLY SPIRIT

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

HOLY SPIRIT

Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth, everywhere

present and filling all things, Treasury of Blessings

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Text and melody: traditional
O Holy Spirit, mighty defender

1. O Holy Spirit, mighty defender,
   To all who love you, comfort you give.

2. O Holy Spirit, treasury of blessings,
   Come, as was promised, life-giving Flame.

Ev'rywhere present, fountain of virtues,
Come, dwell within us, quicken our cool hearts,

With out 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

The Holy Spirit shall come upon you and the power of the Most High, and the power of the Most High shall overshadow you.

Duch Svjatyj snidet na t’a

Duch Svja - tyj sni - det na t’a, i si - la Vyš - ňa - ho, i si - la Vyš - ňa - ho o - - si - nit t’a.

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

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

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

Siju zapovid’ daju vam

1. Siju zapovid’ da ju vam, da l’ubi te druh
2. O sem bo razum i ju t’ vs’i, čto vy l’ubi te

dru ha, jako i Ja voz l’ubil vas.
me ne, aš če l’ubov pre budet v vas.

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

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Christijane, proslavl’ajme Čisti ju D’i vu.
2. My do Te be pri - bi - ha - jem, Mati Bo - ža - ja,
3. Daj nam po - moč, Mi - lo - stiva, je - di - na Mati,

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

Refrain

Sla - va Tvo - ja, sla - va, Mari je pre - slav - na,

O Mari je, Mati Bo - ža, mo - li - sja za nas.

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

Text and melody: traditional
All the faithful come before you

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

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

Refrain

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

Be our loving intercessor when our death is near.

Never abandon your children; keep us free from fear.

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

MOTHER OF GOD

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

A

Be-neath your com-pas-sion we take ref-uge, O Vir-gin Ovi-rgin The-o-to-kos. De-spise not our pray'rs, our pray'rs in our need,

but de-liv-er us from dan-gers, for you a-lone are pure, for you

a-lone are pure, for you a-lone are pure and bless-ed.

B

Be-neath your compas-sion we take ref-uge, O Vir-gin The-o-to-kos.

De-spise not our pray'rs in our need, but de-liv-er us from dan-gers,

for you a-lone are pure and bless-ed.
Christijane pribihajte

1. Chris-ti-jane pri-bihaj-te,
2. Vo-ne-bes-nych put-stvu-je-me,
3. Stupaj-te že i vy s na-mi,
4. Za-pre-mno-hoj l’u-bov je-ja,
5. Skoro, skoro pri-bihaj-me,

I d’ila na-ši vzi-raj-te,
Liša-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,

Koto-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 pišn no-vu-ju,
Vsich svja-tych so an-he-la-mi,

Kol’ ma-ter’ Božu 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 to kos.
Earthly cares will not deter us.
As we seek her gracious favor.
Seeking heaven's inspiration.
All the universe gives glory.

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

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Palomníki Unióntowns’ki, pojte veselo,
2. Cílyj rok my rozmyšláli, Mamko, o tebi,
3. Radost v serdce my majeme, Di vo Marije,
4. Před obraz tvoj padajem, Di vo Prečista,

Voznesena Di va Svjata, nyňi na nebo.
Dnes majeme radost v serdce, ide me k tebi.
Jako přikrásný tvoj obraz, tut my vidi me.
Svoji pros’by tut skladajem, Mati ljubima.

Refrain

Slyšali my krasnyj hlas, jak, o Mamko, kličeš nas,

Pojte ko mňi d’iti moji, bo vže prišol čas.

Text and melody: traditional
Come to Uniontown

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

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

Refrain

After your Dormition, you reign as Queen for all:

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

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

1. Prosime t’a D’ivo hrišnyji u - serdno
2. Ktebi pri - pa - da - jem, D’ivo u - sly - ši nas,
3. Ked’ ne za - stu - piš nas hde sja po - d’i - je - me?
4. O Ma - ti Bo - ža - ja! Ne za - buď’ ty za nas,

Priz - ri, O Ma - ri - je, na nas mi - lo - serdno!
Si - ro - tam ty Ma - ti, mi - la ne - li - ši nas.
La - ska - va - ja Ma - ti vsi my po - hib - ne - me.
Umoli 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

E - gek királyné - 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,

Text and melody: traditional
From our hearts we sinners

MOTHER OF GOD

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

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

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

Mary, hear our prayer.

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

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Likuj, Presvjeta, D’ivo i Mati,
2. Raduj-sja, Carice neba i zem-l’i,
3. Likuj, Pomoc nice Tebe zovu cich,
4. Raduj-sja rojd-sja I su-sa Chri-sta,

Ser-dec-ni molitvy nas-vi vse prij-mi.
U’ti-cho usich do Tebe hraj-du cich.
Bla-ho-slo-ven-naja D’ivo Pre’cista.

Likuj, likuj, likuj, Marie,

Cis-tym serd-cem umile-nije.

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

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-mil’-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.
Slež-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

MOTHER OF GOD

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

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

Refrain

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

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

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

MOTHER OF GOD

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

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

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

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

Text and melody: traditional
Mother of all people

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

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

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

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

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

1. Ko tvo-jej svja-toj i-koñi, pri-b’i-ha-jem
2. So vy-so-ty ne-bes-ny-ja, pri-zri na voz-
3. Ot-vra-ti ot nas na-pa-sti, voj-nu, ho-lod,

my hriš-ny-ji, Za-stup-ni-ce ve-li-ja,
dy-chani-ja, Ro-da te-b’i v’ir-na-ho,
b’id-no-sti, Ne-daj nam po-hib-nu-ti,

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

Text and melody: traditional
’Neath your holy icon kneeling

1. ’Neath your holy icon kneeling, we poor sinners bring our pleading. In intercessor for all mankind, O most holy Mary.
2. From the starry heights of heaven look upon your pleading children. We beseech help to be faithful, O most holy Mary.
3. Keep us free from all life’s evils, free from any kind of troubles. Help us gain eternal happiness, O most holy Mary.

Text: English translation of Ko tvojej svjatoj ikoní by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
O Marije, Mati Boža Precista

1. O Ma - ri - je, Ma - ti Bo - ža, Pre - či - sta,
2. Ty Ca - ri - ce ar - chan - he - lov, Pre - či - sta,
3. Po - da - vaj nam tvo - ju po - moč, Pre - či - sta,

Pro - si za nas svo - ho Sy - na, I - su - sa Chris - ta.
Pro - si za nas svo - ho Sy - na, I - su - sa Chris - ta.
Pro - si za nas svo - ho Sy - na, I - su - sa Chris - ta.

Svit - la Zor - ni - ce, Ne - bes - na - ja Ca - ri - ce,
Svja - ta, Pre - či - sta, D'i - vo Ma - ri - je.

Text and melody: traditional
O Mary, Mother of our God

MOTHER OF GOD

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

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

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

Text: English translation of O Marije, Mati Boža, Prečista by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody text: traditional
O Bohorodice, D’ivo Marije

MOTHER OF GOD

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

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

Solncem pribranu v Kryta duhoju,
Dla nas spasenje v Te’bi sja kryjet.

Marije cista, Host pod’stoboju!
Raduj sja, raduj, neba Lelije!

Marije cista, Host pod’stoboju!
Raduj sja, raduj, neba Lelije!

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

1. O Virgin Mary, Mother of God,
   Blest is the fruit of your holy womb;
   Lily of heaven, most fragrant flower;
   You nourished Jesus, God and our Savior.

2. O Virgin Mary, Mother of God,
   Lily of heaven, most fragrant flower;
   You nourished Jesus, God and our Savior.

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

   Now, holy Mary, all pain is through.

   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

Prečistaja D’ivo Mati našeho kraju

na nebesi i na zemli t’a veličaju.

Ty hr’išnikov v t’až-koj muki, čerez tvoji

spa saješ ruki: ne daj propasti.

Text and melody: traditional
Purest Mother, people of the homeland

MOTHER OF GOD

Pu-dest 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

MOTHER OF GOD

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

heaven - ly Queen. All those who love you fer - vent - ly call you,

with great de - vo - tion sing your prai - ses. Mo - ther of Je - sus,

Mo - ther to all, hear and re - ceive our pray’rs as we call.

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

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Veselišja, vo čisto t’i procvita ša ja D’i vi ce
2. O kru že na dneš na ho dña, množest-vom an he lov:
3. Te be Chri st a Ma ter’ D’i vu vsja tvar’ u di vl’a jet,
4. Te be soln ca jas ny lu či o za rja jut pre div 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 vir ny,

I van hel’ skoj ne vin no sti bles t’a šca ja Zorni 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 li 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 skver 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. Rejoice, O purest Mother, full of grace, most innocent.
2. Angelic hosts surround you, singing praises of esteem.
3. You, O Virgin Mother of Christ, all creation holds you dear,
4. The bright rays of the sun wondrously enlighten you dear.
5. Come, dear Mother, you are chosen; now your Son addresses you.
6. The whole world gives you glory; they exalt you in their faith.

Even angels in their glory never shone more radiant.
Cherubim and Seraphim know that you are heaven's Queen.
Seeing you as the most pure one after your Dormition.
You shook loose the dust of earth, never burning sacred bush.
You have found your holy station in the kingdom of the Lord.
Will you be our intercessor? You are free of every sin.

Pray for me, pray for me, heaven's Queen, Mary.

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

55
Radujsja Carice

1. Radujsja Carice neba Vladyčice,
2. Bol'ša Cheruvimov vysša Serafimov,
3. Nad solncem jasnjša, nad lunoj bi-l'ijša
4. Marije, Marije, D'ivice pre-chval'na,
5. Budi veľičenna, i blaslosvenna,

Blahoslovena Marije, naša
Pače oblokov nebesnych i An-
O zornica nebesna ja nad zv'izdy
Blahoslovena vo ženach, Boha
Jak na ne-b’i tak na zemli, ot vs’ich

za-stupnice.
hel’skich trownov.
svit’l’ijša.
Matislavna.
ublažen.
Rejoice, O purest Queen

MOTHER OF GOD

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

Blest are you, Ma-ry, Mo-ther of__ God, most__
you are great-er____ than all an-gel-ic thrones, soar-ing
you shine ra-diant through-out all cre-a-tion, bright-er
blest are you, more____ than all____ wom-en, O____
As in hea-ven,___ al-so u-pon the earth, all____
ho-ly in-ter-ces-sor.
in the high-est hea-ven.
than____ all the stars____
Mo-ther of__ God____
peo-ple glo-ri-fy you.

Text: English translation of Radujsja Carice by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba, alt.
Melody: traditional
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.
   Pomoži nam, pomoži nam, prosim s slezami.
   Pokaži nam, čto ty nas, Mati vsebla,
   O Marije, O Marije, zmiluje nad nam.
   Mati Boža, Zore jasn, D’ivo presvjeta.

2. Hl’ahn na nas laskavo, o kom presvja tym,
   I pošli nam pomoč, l’dam ne moccyn.
   O Marije, O Marije, zmiluje nad nam.
   Mati Boža, Zore jasn, D’ivo presvjeta.
   Po kaži nam, čto ty nas, Mati vsebla,
   Po kaži nam, čto ty nas, Mati vsebla.

MOTHER OF GOD

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)

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Pri – b’i - ha - jem k te - b’i, ne - bes - na Ca - ri - ce.
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 - vo - 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)

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

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

O Mary, Mary, most holy Virgin.

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

1. Prib’ihajem k tebí, nebesna Caríce.
2. Vzyvajem do tebe, čista ja Marije,
3. Ne prestan čista ja, vozno sáti mol’by,

Prijmi nas do sebe naša zastupnice,
Prijmi nas do sebe rajaska lelije.
Izbav nas Marije ot vražej nevoli.

Budi nam Marije, laskava ja Mati.
Neotimi ot nas svojej blahodatí.

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 flower of heaven?
Rescue and take us far from the power 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 prib’ihajem, Presvjeta-
   2. Sochranin nas, Mati naša, ktebi vo-
   3. Molisi Syna, prosi za nas, Presvjeta-
   ja D’iva.
   Tvoju pomoc my žela-
   pi-ju-ščich. Zastupi nas, Mati Bo-
   ja D’ivo. O ne daj nam po-hiba-
   jem, Matimilo-stiva. Sochran, po-
   ža, na t’a s’na-d’ijuš-čich. Pokryj svojim o-
   ti, Matimilo-stiva. O Marije, o
   svo-bod’nas, Presvjeta-ja D’iva. Ne daj, ne
   mo-forom, Presvjeta-ja D’iva, ne daj nam
   Marije, Presvjeta-ja D’iva, moli Syn-
   daj s hubi-nas Matimilo-stiva.
   vs’im zahinuti, Matimilo-stiva.
   na prebla-ho, Matimilo-stiva.

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 need, our Queen and Advocate. And keep us free from sinful deeds O Virgin, most beloved. We ask you to forsake us not; give mercy from above.

2. O loving Mother, guard us now, who cry to you for aid. All those who place their hope in you remain so unafraid. And cover with your mantle blue your children who await Salvation's goal is won.

3. Your Son will hear your every prayer, O Mother of our Lord. We chance to perish without need, our Queen and Advocate. And keep us free from sinful deeds O Virgin, most beloved. We ask you to forsake us not; give mercy from above.

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

1. Molime t’a D’ivo hrišnyji u - serdn - no.
2. K teb’i pribi - ha - jem, O Mati Božji - ja.

Pri - zri, O Mari - je, na nas milo - serdn - no.
O D’ivo Mari - je, najščastli - vijša - ja.
Prijmi nas Mari - je koh - da umira - jem.

Ne daj po - hi - ba - ti, o Bož - ja Mati.


Text and melody: traditional
We implore you, Virgin

We implore you, Virgin: hear the cries of sinners.

Urgently we call you, Most-Pure Theotokos:

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

1. Anhel Božij vozvi-stil t’a: o Marije, Marije.


Čto zač-nes ot Du-cha Svja-ta, o Marije, Marije.
Tri m’i-sja-c’i Jej služi-las’, o Marije, Marije.

Jaka krasna i mi-la, Rožan-co-va Marija,

V Božom Chrami, na presto-l’i, Či-sta, b’i-la le-li-ja.

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’ubeznoho 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,
   To Judaea's hills and Elizabeth, Mary went to fill God's plan.

2. 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.

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
Boža 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.

Ješče 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-ta.

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


Text and melody: traditional
Where our Mother reigns in heaven

MOTHER OF GOD

Where our Moth-er reigns in heav-en there our hope and com-fort lie.

Ev’ry pray’r and sup-pli-ca-tion brings us grace and mer-cy nigh.

Nev-er has it e’er been known that a pray’r you did not hear

When mis-fortune or af-flic-tion turned our joy to bit-ter tears.

O Mar-y, star of stars, un-told grace to us you give.

Ev-er read-y 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

1. Ty Marie naša Pan na, ot vs’ich rodov
2. Spasa Christa ty rodi la, na rukach svo-
3. Ty Carica vo koroni, voz si da ješ
4. An he ly t’a okruž jut, jak Caricu

pred iz bran na. O Marie presvjeta ja,
jich nos ila.
na presto l’i.
pro slav l’ajut.

Ty ut’i cha vs’im bla ha ja.

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

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

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

you comfort us with your mercy.

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

NATIVITY OF THE MOTHER OF GOD

1. Spi - vaj - me ve - se - lo kras - nu pisň Ma - ri - i
2. I - dem vsi l'u - bov - no mo - řa - ščes - ja Bo - hu,
3. Prij - di - te vos - chva - lim Bo - ha je - di - na - ho,
4. Ra - dost - no li - kuj - me, pisň - mi vos - kli - caj - me,
5. Zor - ni - ca jas - na - ja na svit sja ro - di - la,
6. Kaž - da du - ša vir - na da voz - ve - se - lit - sja,
7. Mo - lo - dy i sta - ry pre - budť - te v ra - do - sti,
8. Vsi du - ši po - bož - ny bla - haj - te Ma - ri - u,
9. Spi - vaj - te ve - se - lo dnes vsi chri - sti - ja - ne,

Vos - poj - te so - hlas - no vsi v ne - bi svja - ti - ji.
Voz - daj - me chva - lu na ra - dost' pre - mno - hu.
čto On nas iz - ba - vil ot vra - ha l'u - ta - ho.
čto On rad - ost' Ma - ri - i kras - no za - spi - vaj - me.
čto by vsich ot smer - ti vič - noj iz - ba - vi - la.
bo či - sta Di - vi - ca dnes na svit ro - di - sja.
bo deň Rož - de - ni - ja buď - te v ve - se - lo - sti.
vý vsi po - lu - či - li bla - ho - dat' Bo - ži - ju.
vo na - ša Ca - ri - ca nas bla - ho - slov - řa - je.

Rodila - sja na - ša ra - dost Di - va svja - ta, pre - či - sta - ja,
Mar - i - a, Mar - i - a, Mar - i - a kras - na - ja.

Text and melody: traditional

80
Joyfully, we now sing

NATIVITY OF THE MOTHER OF GOD

1. Joy - ful - ly, we now sing to Ma - ry 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—Tri - ni - ty,
4. Let us be glad, re - joice—this hymn let us ex - claim!
5. A bril - liant star was born which now the world does see,
6. Let ev - 'ry faith - ful soul re - joice for on this day
7. To - day both young and old will keep the feast with glee
8. All of you pi - ous souls bless Ma - ry, the pure one,
9. All Chris - tians on this day re - joice and glad - ly sing.

With all the hea - v' nly saints we sing in u - ni - son:
and with a - bun - dant joy we give him glo - rious praise.
for he re - deemed us from the E - ne - my's fu - ry.
With beau - ty, we will sing as Ma - ry we ac - claim.
that from e - ter - nal death we all might be set free.
was born the Vir - gin pure; with all the world, we say:
and glad - ly ce - le - brate Ma - ry's Na - ti - vi - ty.
since through her you re - ceived the grace of God, her Son!
for our most - gra - cious Queen on us be - stows bles - sings.

Our joy was born so won - drous - ly, the Vir - gin most-pure and ho - ly!

O Ma - ry, O Ma - ry, O beau - ti - ful Ma - ry!

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.

81
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!

83
Vostrubite, voskliknite

ENTRANCE OF THE THEOTOKOS
NOVEMBER 21

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-stvuj 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

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
Otče Nikolaje

SAINT NICHOLAS
DECEMBER 6

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
   pray to God for all who are enslaved by sin that we may
   by God’s own hand.

2. O Shepherd of your flock, disciple of the Lord,
   see your children who honor and praise your name, and help us
   seek his reward.

3. Look down, O holy one, from heaven’s calm embrace.
   when we need grace.

Text: English translation of Otče Nikolaje by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
O kto, kto Nikolaja l’ubit

1. O kto, kto, Niko-lja l’ubit, o kto, kto Ni-ko-laju
2. O kto, kto živet v je-ho dvo-ry po-moščnik na zem-l’i
3. Ni-kolaj, mo-li-sja za na-mi, pro-sim t’a Ot-če so sle-

slu-žit, To-mu svja-tyj Ni-kolaj na vsja-kij čas
mo-r’i. Iz-met je-ho ot na-pasti 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

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

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

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

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

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. Istennnek Fia, aki született
3. Mellettete vagyony az édes anyja

Pásztorok, pásztorok. Hogy Betlehembe,
Jászolban, jászolban. Ö le szen néktek,
María, María. Barmok közt fekszik,
si etve men vén lásátok, lásátok.
Üdvorzi tök valóban, valóban.
já szolban 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, ű like German ü
y  as in SEE (but note below!)

CONSONANTS

c, cz as ts in wits
 cs  as ch in church
 gy as dg in judge
 j   as y in yet
 ly as ee (the l is ignored)
 ny as ni in union

r   is always rolled
s   as sh in show
 sz as s in say
w   as v (like German or Polish)
zs  as s in pleasure

In Hungarian, the first syllable of a word is always accented.
1. Pázs - torok, Pázs - torok ör - ven - de - znek
2. An - gya - lok szó - za - ta min - ket is hiv,
3. Ü - dvöz légy, kis Jé - zus, re - mény - sé - günk,

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

Kö - szön - test món - da - nak a Kis - ded - nek
A kis - ded Jé - zu - s kát mi is áld - juk
Meg - hoz - tad az i - gaz hit vi - lá - gát,

Ki vált - sá - got ho - zott az em - ber - nek.
S mint a hiv pász - to - rok ma - gasz - tal - juk.
meg - nyi - tod Szent - at - yád men - nyor - szá - gát.

Melody: Endre and Ferenc Zsasskovszky
Hungarian text: Béla Tárkányi (1821-1886)
Come, shepherds, joyfully

NATIVITY

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 faithful hearts do:
Bringing 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 örvendeznek; translator unknown
Melody: Endre and Ferenc Zsasskovszky
Boh predv’ičnyj narodilsja

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: Me-si-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. Slava Bo-hu za-spi-vaj-me: čest’ Sy-nu Bo-žo-mu

God eternal is born tonight.
He came down from above
To save us with his love
And he rejoiced.

When Christ was born of the
Virgin,
A star stood where the Son,
And Mother, the most pure,
Were sheltered that night.

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

→

The tidings came through an angel,
The malicious Herod,
The evil wicked one,
They wished to avoid.

Ring out the song: “Glory to God!”
Honor to the son of God,
Honor to our Lord,
And homage to him.

NATIVITY
1. Eternal God, through gates of birth, from heaven’s throne came down to earth. Star shines on the newborn King. Only God could pay such price for the fall of man.

2. Bethlehem’s child, born in a cave; Messiah sent here to save. Shepherds adore, angels sing; Jesus Christ is born. On ly God could pay such price for the fall of man.

Text: English translation of Boh predv‘ičnýj narodilsja by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Hospod’ Boh predv’ičnyj

1. Hospod’ Boh predv’ičnyj nyňí nam jasvilsja.
2. Tuju pisň na pol’i pastyrjam hologsjat’,

Z neporocnoj Divy vjaslach narodilsja.
Vsich ludej ubohich do ver te pa prosjat’.

Chory anhel’ski spava jut’ naroždenno-
Čtob I susu čest’ voz dal’ i i vese lo

ho vitajut’: Slava! Slava! Slava!
za spi vari:

Slava v vyš nich Bohu.

Text and melody: traditional
**God the Lord Eternal**

1. God the Lord eternal shows himself to us.
2. Shepherds in their pastures hear the joyful story.

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

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

New-born King. Glory! Glory! Glory!
Gloriously sing:

Glory to God in the highest.

Text: English translation of Hospod ’Boh predv ’ičnyj by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Boh sja raždajet

1. Boh sja raž da jet, ktož Ho možet zna ti,
2. Ma ri ja Mu Ma ti pre kras no spi va je
3. Jo sif sta reň kij ko li še Di ťat ko
4. I my dnes vir no mu pri bi haj me

I sus Mu im ja, Ma ri ja Mu ma ti.
i chor An hel skij Jej do po ma ha je
L’u l’aj že l’u l’aj, ma le Ot ro čat ko.
Rož de no mu Bo hu, chvalu čest’ otdaj me.

Tut An he ly ču d’at sja, Rož den na ho bo jat sja.

A vol sto jit trja set sja, o sel smut no pa set sja.

Pa sti ri je kl’a čut, v plo ti Bo ha
ba čut, Tut že, tut že, tut že, tut že, tut!

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 or giving.

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

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

Sheep and oxen gaze and warm this new-bom 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’ā

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 acclaim 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 heav’n and earth. join in a celebration. Salvation is begun, born is the Virgin’s Son; Angel voices ringing, Wise men gifts are bringing; Shepherds tell the story; star proclaims the glory; Christ is born in Bethlehem.

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

Text and melody: traditional
In the town of Bethlehem

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

2. In a cave at Bethlehem, bed of straw his born in Mary's arms. Born to bless us and to save us royal throne. Mary wondered, Joseph pondered how the Child was Son of God, the Savior.

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

1. No - va ra - dost’ sta - la, ja - ka ne by - va - la,
3. Kol’ Chi - stos ro - dil - sja, z D’i - vy vo - plo - til - sja,

Na ne - be - si, i na zem - li ra - dost’ voz - v’i - šča - jut’.

Text and melody: traditional
Joyful news

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

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

Bethlehem.
in all things.
Glory!

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

NATIVITY

1. Ra-dost’ nam sja jave-l’a- jet D’i-va Sy-na raž-da-jet,
2. Ty Jo-si-fe sta-reň-kij, pla-če I-sus ma-leň-kij!

Ne-be-sa, ne-be-sa, ne-be-sa po-jut’, po-jut’.
Po-ma-haj, po-ma-haj, po-ma-haj, Je-ho, Je-ho,

An-hel-y sja u-div-l’a-jut’ pa-sty-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.
Won-drous night, holy night! N’er before star so bright.

Angels kneel in adora-tion, creatures hushed in
Angels sing a sal-u-ta-tion to the Mas-ter

con-tem-pla-tion, hail the new-born King.

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

1. Vseleznaja vese lisja Boh ot D’ivy
2. Li van, smirnu, zlato, dary kol prinesli
3. Pastvire pri haht so svirilmi
4. Josi fe smutij sja vese lie
dnes rodlisja vo verte pi so by-
tri e cari novo rozh deno mu Caesar-
poklon dajut poz na vsi Boha rozh-
dnes rodlisja sej plod te bi budet vo
nich hlasajut rozh deno mu Ot ro-
po klonismsja csto by ra cil mir nam-

dla ty koto romu sja kla nati
revi vseleyja Hos po devi
den na Ot Mari i voplashen na
radost i vese lie i v sladost
ca ti pospisha jut sja kla na ti
da ti skor by va radost pre mi nat

cari e, car i e pri cho d’at.
ota dajut, ot dajut umi l’no.
čis ty ja, čis ty ja D’vi cy.
ott ny ni ott nyni navi ki.
vo jaslach, vo jaslach le ža šcu.
vi ru ju ščim, vi ru ju ščim vo Ne ho.
Let creation shout with gladness

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

Virgin comes forth in a cave among his
is appearing, bringing joy to every
gold so precious to the infant newborn
give their worship. For the angels' joyful
Savior Jesus, so that He will peace be
highest singing to the Babe in manger
creatures. To adore the Child lying
nation and announcing God's salvation:
Savior, who is Lord of all creation.
tidings say: "The child that's born of Mary,
granting, turning us to joy from sadness
lying. They make haste and now adore him,

Come the kings, come the kings to honor him,
Gift of grace, gift of grace for ever more.
They present, they present offerings!
Eternal, eternal God is he!
For each one, for each one with faith in him!
in the manger, in the manger, God and man!

Text: English translation of Vselelnaja veselisja by J. Michael Thompson
Melody: traditional
Christos rodilsja, Boh воплотился
Vo Вифлеемской ясени.
V стаини убогой нищеты много,
Veликая радость нам нынью.
Čест' ему отдать Богу и Творцу нашему.
Likuj челов'ице, z rozdestva того!
Christos bo отда
spa-se duš mno-ho, I iz ne-vol'i vražija.

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 voplotilsja by Fr. Joseph Radvansky, alt. Melody: traditional
Nyňi, Adame, vosveselisja

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

1. Now, Fa-ther A-dam, lead our re-joic-ing! Now, Mo-ther Eve your
   weep-ing for-sak-ing! The Mes-si-ah, long a-wait-ed,
   for whose com-ing we were yearn-ing, here in
   Beth-le-hem so low-ly now comes forth from Vir-gin Ma-ry:
   Christ our Lord! Christ our Lord! Un-to him the kings are bring-ing
giv-ing, thanks, giv-ing thanks! For the gra-cious gifts he’s giv-en,
gold and myrrh and frag-rant in-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 Nyñi, Adame, Vosveselisja by J. Michael Thompson
Melody: traditional
Dicsőség mennyben az Istennek

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

mennyben az Istennek.
Az angyaliseregek
földön az emberek.
Kit az igaz szeretet

Vigan így énekelnek
A kis Jézushoz vezet.

Di csőség,
Békeség,

Di csőség
Is tennek.
Békeség
embernek.
1. Praise the Lord! Heav’nly host, sing praises! Praise the Lord!
2. Peace to you! Peace to all of mankind. Peace to you!

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

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

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

Text: English translation of Dicsőség mennyben az Istennek; translator unknown
Melody: traditional
V Viflejemi dnes’ Marija

NATIVITY

Text and melody: traditional
Today in the cave of Bethlehem

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

2. Angels from heaven appear today, singing to the
shepherds their joyful news:
glory to God on High and on earth peace to all!

3. Shepherds hasten to the manger, worshiping to-
gather without fear.
glory to God on High and on earth peace to all!

4. Wise men bring their gifts to Christ our King, reverently pre-
sent them on their knees.
glory to God on High and on earth peace to all!

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

1. Div-naja novi-va, ny-ňi D'i-va Syna,
2. Ne v car-skoi pa-la-t'j. No mež-du by-dl'ati,
3. Di-va Bo-ha i-sta Ma-ria Pre-či-sta
4. Na ru-ki prij-maj-et i Je-mu spi-vaj-et

Porodi-la v Vif-le-je-mi Ma-ria 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-lehem, 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,  
“Glo-ry to the new-born King!”
Christ, by high-est heav’n ad-ored,  
Christ, the e- ver-last-ing Lord:
Hail the heav’n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Sun of Right-eous-ness!

Peace on earth, and mer-cy mild;  
God and sin-ners re-con-ciled.”
Late in time be-hold him come,  
off-spring of the Vir-gin’s womb.
Light and life to all he brings,  
ris’n with heal-ing in his wings.

Joy-ful, all ye na-tions rise,  
Join the tri-umph of the skies.
Veiled in flesh the God-head see;  
hail the in-car-nate De-i-ty,
Mild he lays his glo-ry by,  
born that we no more may die,

With an-gel-ic hosts pro-claim:  
Christ is born in Beth-le-hem!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,  
Je-sus, our Em-man-u-el.
Born to raise us from the earth,  
born to give us sec-ond birth.

Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing,  
“Glo-ry 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

2. Still through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful
wings unfurled, and still their heav'nly music floats o'er
touch their harps of gold. "Peace on the earth, good

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

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King!
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heav’n and nature sing,
And heav’n, and heav’n and nature sing.
Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy!
And wonders, wonders of his love.

2. Joy to the world! The Savior reigns:
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hill and plains,
And heav’n and nature sing;
Re-peat the sound-ing joy;
And wonders of his love, and wonders of his love,
And wonders of his love.

3. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness
And heav’n and nature sing;
Re-peat the sound-ing joy;
And wonders of his love.

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

O come ye, O come ye to Beth-le-hem.
Sing, all ye ci-tizens of heav’n above!
Jes-sus, to thee be all glo-ry giv’n.
Prie-dite, prije-dite v Vif-le-jem.

Come and be-hold him, born the King of an-gels.
Glo-ry to God in the high-est.
Word of the Fa-ther, now in flesh ap-pear-ing.

1-3. O come let us ad-ore him, O come let us ad-ore him,
4. Prie-dite po-klo-nim-sja, prije-dite po-klo-nim-sja,

O come let us ad-ore him, Christ the Lord!
Prie-dite po-klo-nim-sja, Ho-spo-du.

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!
2. For Christ is born of Mary and, gathered all above,
3. How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is given!

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

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

The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.
And praises sing to God our King, and peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will receive him still, the dear Christ enters in.

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

Text: Kol’ady (Byzantine Catholic Seminary, 1962)
Melody: Stille nacht (Franz Gruber, 1787-1863)
1. Silent night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright 'round yon virgin mother and child, holy Infant so tender and mild. Sleep in heavenly peace!

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

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

German text and melody: Stille nacht, Fr Josef Mohr (1792-1848), Franz Gruber (1787-1863)
English translation: John Freeman Young (1820-1855)
The choirs of angels sing

1. The choirs of angels sing to glorify our King when in the Jordan he descends for baptism at John’s hands. Loved Son who pleases me.” Revealed is the Trinity.

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

Anhely sohlasno

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

Text: Slavonix text, traditional; English translation: Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: Radujsja Carice
1. To Jordan’s water, to Jordan’s water
2. Three Persons in God, Three Persons in God,
3. Saint John the Baptist, Saint John the Baptist

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

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

Christ our Lord is baptized. Salvation is now realized.

Skies of heaven open, God the Father spoken,
O’er the Jordan a Dove, Holy Spirit of Love:

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

GREAT FAST

Text and melody: *Grekokatolicki Duchovňi Pisňi, 1969*

1. Krestu Tvoje-mu, Spa-se Vla-dy-ko, po-klon, cest',
2. Krestu Tvoje-mu, Spa-se Vla-dy-ko, Kla-ňa-tis'

sla-vu skl-a-da-jem vs’i. Strast’ Tvo-ju sla-vim,
bu-dem vo v’ik v’i-kov. Z po-klon-om mi-lost’

Bo-že ve-li-ku, i mno-hi mu-ki, ra-ny svja-t’i.

*Text and melody: Grekokatolicki Duchovňi Pisňi, 1969*
1. At the most holy cross of our Savior, we bow in honor and sing our praise; we praise your suffering 
ever we bow our head. In your great mercy 

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

Text: English translation of Krestu Tvojemu by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: Grekokatolicki 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 - ňi mu - ki,

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

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

Text and melody: traditional
Beneath your cross I stand

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

135
2. Prijd’ite voschvalim, Prečestnyj krest;
3. Po Tajnoj Vечери Iesus pomolil sja,
3. Ja-ka I-sus Chri-sta no horu vyve-li,

Na nem I-sus Chri-stos rozpja-tyj jest’,
V sa-d’i Get-se-man-sjkom na strast’ hotovil-sja.
Na Gol-go-ťi na krest’ rozopjali.

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

Zža-lu veliko-ho umi-l’i-va-la.
Iži-dam nevirnym pereda-ti.
Krov i ra-ny Ie-ho cilo-va-la.

Text and melody: traditional
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**

1. Ty skazal-se pred v’i-kami; ne lišu vas siro-
2. O-stan Ty, Slad’-c’aj-šcij z na-mi, pro-sv’i-ti Serd-ca lu-
ta-mi, Tvo-je serd-ce zna-jet v ne-bi
ka-mi, soln-ce sv’i-ti nam o-pi-ki

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

2. Let your kindly light be in us, shining 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.*  
Against you I sinned and have done evil in your sight.

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

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

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

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

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

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

* my sin is before me.
renew my spirit.
your praise I shall proclaim.
Having suffered

Hav ing suf - fered the pas - sion for us, Je - - - sus Christ,

Son of God, have mer - cy, have mer - cy, have mer - cy on us.

Preterp’ivyj

Pre - ter - p’i - vyj za nas stras - ti, I - su - se Chi ri - ste,

Sy - ne Bo - žij, po - mi - luj, po - mi - luj, po - mi - luj 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
O Son of David

PALM SUNDAY

1. The people in great throngs had gathered
to greet__ our Lord in Jerusa - lem.
They called him King and cried Hosan - na,
O Son of Da - vid, King of Is - ra - el,
O Son of Da - vid, King of Is - ra - el.
O Son of Da - vid, King of Is - ra - el.

2. That day the streets were filled with people;
with palms__ and branch - es in their hands.
They waved them high and cried Hosan - na,
O Son of Da - vid, King of Is - ra - el,
O Son of Da - vid, King of Is - ra - el,
O Son of Da - vid, King of Is - ra - el.

3. Christ entered in this holy city,
an - other proph - ecy to ful - fill.
We know that now their cries Hosan - na,
would change to Cru - ci - fy, a - way with him,
would change to Cru - ci - fy, a - way with him.

4. Come forth and greet the King of Glory.
He humbly comes in - to our midst to day.
Pro - claim him King and cry Hosan - na;
an - nounce his king - dom which is here to stay;
an - nounce his king - dom which is here to stay.

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

1. Radujsja z’ilo, dšči Silonja,

2. O-sanna vo vyšnich blaho sloven hr’adyj!

se Car tvoj voz sídyj voz sídyj na obsl’a
Spasite l’u sv’ihta v Jerusalim prišedyj.

Zacharija vopi jet, Sofnija s nim zovet
My T’a budem voschval’a-ti, imja Tvoje proslav l’a-ti:

Vladyc’i, Vladyc’i.
“O-sanna vo vyšnich”, na v’i ki.

Text and melody: traditional
Rejoice today

PALM SUNDAY

1. Rejoice today with all your heart, O daughter Zion.
2. Hosanna in the highest! He who comes is blessed:

Here is your King coming to you, as he sits upon a colt.
Enter ing 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 spravedlivýj

1. Christe Carju spravedlivýj,
2. Kol' molil sja v Verthrad'i,
3. Na molitvy Ty umilival

Boži dohotepeliivy.
Znaju ščij o zlобnoj zradd'i.
I krovavýj pot izlival.

Ne razkaze serdce vireno,
Čto učenik Tvoj lukavedyj
O Ty prijal čušu straststi,

Jak to Ty terpiv bezmirno.
Pred Tebe cílolo va vyj.
Choťil vs'ich hrišnikov spassti.

Text and melody: traditional
Christ our King who reigns with justice

Lord of all, now and forever more!
You knew they would come to seize you soon,
Blood-y 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’a sotvoriňa

HOLY WEEK


Nad I-su-som za-ry-da-ti, sle-za-mi sja
Ma-ti Bo-ţa-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

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 sotvoriña 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-t’a-skij 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

HOLY WEEK

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

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

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

Your moth - er's heart will know.

Text: English translation of Jehda na strast’ hotovilsja by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
1. Idu nyňi ko krestu, 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 t’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 jest’.

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, 
   Je-sus Lord, peace of my soul. There shall I find the Mo-ther of God,
   Sor-row and pain pierc-ing her heart. Sor-row now is all I feel.

2. Dark-ness has come o-ver the earth, see-ing its Lord suf-f’ring such pain;
   all of na-ture weeps for Christ. There a-lone stands the Mo-ther of God,
   left to shed tears all by her-self, full of sor-row by the cross.

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

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

Spasitél’u spravedlivýj,
Na nas naj pade krov Jeho,

Christe Spase na kresti vi siši,
Pilate strasnýj sud vy skazav,

Za nas hrišnych t’ažest muk nositi.
Do ruk hrišnych Nevinnost’ dav.

Text and melody: traditional
1. O my God, you are so merciful;
2. All the crowd cried: “Cruciﬁy him,

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

Christ is our Savior, hanging on the cross
Pi late 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 milostivyj; translator unknown
Melody: traditional
Stala Mati zarmuščenna

1. Sta-la Ma-ti zar-mu-ščen-na, pod krest-om i raz-

2. O kto ne-bu-det plakat-i, vi-d’i Ma-ter tu

ža-len-na, koh-da te-r-pil Chris-tos Spas.
sto-jat-i bo-lest-nu-ju um-l’i-tu.

Serd-ce jej zar-mu-ščen-no-je
Pro hr’ich ro-da-is-bran-na-ho

ža-lo-sti-vo bo-lest-no-je, dvo-o-stryj meč pro-
na krest’ ne-vin-no da-na-ho, i mu-ki ter-p’iv-

ra-zil.

sa-ho.

Text and melody : traditional
So boundless is her sorrow

HOLY WEEK

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
Stradal’na Mati

1. Stradal’na Mati pod krestom stojala,
stała rydąti, v slezach promovl’ati:
pe re no siš ny n’i, t’a žen’ ku hod inu,
na kres t’i.
Sy nu moj.

2. Ja Te be ku pa la hor’ki mi sle zami,
jak malym cho va la, pe red voro ha mi,
vže T’a, mi lyj Sy nu, bol’še ne po ba ču,
na kres t’i.
Sy nu moj.

Text and melody: traditional
The grieving mother

HOLY WEEK

1. The grieving Mother stood beneath the cross;

2. Bitter tears are falling near your holy body:

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

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

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

on the cross?
longer see.

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

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

1. Uže dekret pod-pi-su-jet, Pilat 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-klá-da-juť,

Te-be, Te-be, Tvor-ca ne-pre-min-na.
Chri-sta, Chri-sta, Kat-am 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
Poklaņajusja, moj Christe,
krestnoj raňi presvja-toj,
životvornoj i prečistoj na ruci Tvojej pravoj.
Bože moj, poklon prijmi, po pravoj me-ne vozmi,
po pravoj me-ne vozmi.

Poklaņajusja, moj Christe, krestnoj raňi presvjatoj,
životvornoj i prečistoj na ruci Tvojej l’ivoj.
Bože moj, poklon prijmi, od l’ivoj sohrani (2).

Poklaņajusja, moj Christe, krestnoj raňi presvja-toj,
životvornoj i prečistoj na nozi Tvojej pravoj.
Bože moj, poklon prijmi, putem pravdy mja vedi (2).

Poklaņajusja, moj Christe, krestnoj raňi presvja-toj,
životvornoj i prečistoj na nozi Tvojej l’ivoj.
Bože moj, poklon prijmi, od hricha mja odverni (2).

Poklaņajusja, moj Christe, krestnoj raňi presvja-toj,
životvornoj i prečistoj v serdci Tvojem i rebri.
Bože moj, poklon prijmi, i na viki mja l’ubi (2).
We venerate, O Christ our God

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
for you are the way of life. 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
pierced your side. From that wound there flowed both water
and your blood upon the earth. 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! Christos voskres!

Text and melody: *Cerkovni Pisni*, 1926
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!

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

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

Christ is risen!
Christos voskres!

Text: English translation of Christos voskres! :
v. 1, Fr. Russell Duker; vv. 2-3, unknown
Melody: Cerkovni Pisni, 1926
Christos voskres, likujte nyňi

1. Chris-tos vos-kres, li-kuj-te ny-ňi! Čto v sla-vi z hro-ba
2. Chris-tos vos-kres! chot’ l’ud-ska zlo-ba je-mu zlad-na-la

On pov-stav. Ko- nec pri-ňes zem-noj pro-vi-ňi,
l’u-tu strast’. Pov-stav, pov-stav ži-vyj iz hro-ba

i smer-ti-ju On smert’ po-prav. Ve-lik-deň toj to
zbo-rov pe- kel’-nu vra-žu vlast’. Ko-necj stra-daň, ko-

 necj vsich slaz: Chris-tos vos-kres, Chris-tos vos-kres.

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,

De - feat - ed sin for earth to save. This is the wondrous smashed the might of the evil one. Tears and suffer - ring

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

pass a - way. Christ is risen, let us all say.

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

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

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

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

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


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

Text and melody: traditional
Jesus Christ is risen from the dead and has given us everlasting life. He gave us direction for our lives and delivered us from our sins. Kyrie, Kyrie, eleiison, eleiison, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord. have mercy, Lord, have mercy.

Text: English translation of Isus Christos z mertvykh vstay by Jerry Jumba and Prof. Nicholas Kalvin
Melody: traditional
Sohlasno zaspivajme

1. Sohlasno zaspivajme, veseljim-sja razom dnesj.
3. Podorozpi-tajut’: Čto žnam ka-meň o-da-lit’?
4. Anhel Božij napere-kd ka-miň z hro-ba o-dva-liv
5. Žený do hro-ba vvojšli, de ležav Bez-smrt nyj Car,
6. Sohlasno zaspivaj-te, Voskres-šoho vitaj-te,

Isusa proslav-l’a-me, On bo iz mert-vych vos-kres.
Mirona svja-t’i ra-ny, plaču-či z sobov ne-sut’.
I su-mujut’, ry-da-jut’, Čto žnam v pomoč po-spišit’?
I ne-vistam voz-vi-stiv: Ščo Isus smert’ po-bi-div.
Jo-ho v hro-bi ne najšli, tol’ko ri-zy i su-dar.
Raduj-mesa ny-ni vsi, jak an-he-ly v ne-bes-ich.

Christos voskrese iz mert-vych, voskre-se, voskre-se,

voskre-se iz mert-vych, smerti-ju, smerti-ju, smert’ po-prav,
serti-ju, smerti-ju, smert’ po prav, i suščim vo hro-bich,

život, život darovav.

Text and melody:
Cerkovni Pišni, 1926
Let us join and sing together

Let us join and sing together, let us all rejoice today!

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

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

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

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

He has granted life!

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

ASCENSION

1. Hospod’ voznesesja v vič-noj slave ny-ñi.
2. Vko-lo Jele-o-na ny-ñi sja zbir-raj-me,
3. Z a-pol-skim chor-rom Spasa pro-slav-l’aj-me,
4. Spa-se, če-rez las-ku Vozne-se-ña Tvo-ho,

Vže Ho po-kri-va-jut kras-ñi ne-ba-si-ñi.
Vozne-se-as-ña Spasa v pis-ñach pro-slav-l’aj-me!
Z an-he-la-mi sla-vy pis-ñi za-spi-vaj-me!
Niz-po-shli 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 Vozne-se-ña, Vozne-se-ña, Spasa Chris-ta.

Text and melody: traditional
The Lord now ascends

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

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

Refrain

We exalt you, O Savior! We glorify

you, O Savior, who ascended, who ascended into heaven!

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

Sla va vam bra t’a slav jan pro sv it i tel i

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

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

Sla va vam hra mo ty, na še tvor cy.

Sla va vam hra mo ty, na še tvor cy.

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 beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, for am-ber waves of grain,
2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress
3. O beau-ti-ful for he-ros proved in li-be-ra-ting strife,

For pur-ple moun-tain maj-es-ties a-bove the fruit-ed plain!
A tho-rough-fare for free-dom beat a-cross the wil-der-ness!
Who, more than self their coun-try loved, and mer-cy more than life!

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

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

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

TRANSFIGURATION
AUGUST 6

Text and melody: traditional
On Mount Tabor

1. On Mount Ta - bor, you were trans-fi - gured in glo - ry, O
2. Mount Ta - bor was filled com - plete - ly with heav-en - ly
3. The a - pos - tles heard a voice pro - claim: “This is my be-
4. O change us and trans - fi - gure us, O Christ our

Christ God. With the pro - phets you ap-peared ra-diant - ly
 glo - ry. The Lord gave a sign to his a - pos - tles
lov - ed Son.” God spoke from a - bove in his di - vine voice
Sa - vior! Lead us on the path to ho - li - ness,

in your Di - vi - ni - ty.
of his Di - vi - ni - ty.
to glo - ri - fy his Son.
Most Ho - ly Ma - ry!

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

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

Into this time of your boundless grace.
By our own deeds that turn us from you;
In our conceit, we scorn you, O Lord.
Pray’r and good works will fill every day.

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

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

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

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

Of the young man whose prod-i-gal ways
Ran out to meet the pen-i-tent boy:
Jeal-ous of fa-ther’s heart full of love.
Not all is good, or done at our whim.
Pray’r and good works will fill ev-‘ry day.

Led him to sin and then to re-pent-ance:
Hugged him and clothed him, shoes and ring gave him,
Thus we are of-ten guilt-y of mal-ice,
This mor-tal bod- y, pur-chased at great price
Give us your grace to have the right spir-it,

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

Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovnì Pišní, 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 stichera 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 creation made me a ruler!
   But Satan tempted, lured me to death.

2. Stripped of my heav-n’ly garment through sinning,
   Clothed now with leaves and garments of skin,
   I eat my bread through working and sweating.
   Your voice is deafened through evil’s din.

3. In dis - o - be - dience, Ad - am was ban - ished;
   Paradise closed! He sat there and cried.
   Give us your grace to welcome this season;
   Fast-ing and pray’r will humble our pride.

4. As we be - gin this sea - son of fas - ting,
   Thus sancti - 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 Duchovni Pinsi, 1969)
Vespers on the Afternoon of Cheesefare Sunday
(Forgiveness Vespers)

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

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

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

That broods on 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)
First Sunday of the Great Fast
Sunday of Orthodoxy

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

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

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

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

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

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

And gather on the Lord's own Day
To 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 mid-Lent come, we claim your grace;
All praise in heaven now is sung,

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

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

Text and melody: J. Michael Thompson
1. Through you, joy will shine; ev’ry gift benign comes as you
2. Fountain-head of truth, teacher of our youth, giving light
3. Might of Martyrs strong! Virgins’ holy song! key to doors

implore God’s aid. Star that shows the Sun, Hope of ev’ry-one,
to faithful minds, Incense of our pray’r, Love-ly flow’r most rare,
of Paradise! Through you, Death has died; and the angels cried

never will your glory fade. All Christ’s people sing, “Rejoice!”
God, through you, each sin unbinds.
with the words that can’t suffice:

praising you with heart and voice! Hope of all the earth, boast and

joy and worth, to the Savior you gave birth!

Text: JMT, based on the Akathistos Hymn
Melody: Anhel Božij / When the Angel came (traditional)
Fifth Sunday of the Great Fast
Commemoration of our Holy Mother Mary of Egypt

1. With joy we keep the holy Fast,
2. Now is the time acceptable!
3. No soul so sick You cannot save,
4. To God, the blessed Three in One,

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

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

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

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

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

As a man, he sought the grave; as divine, new life He gave!
"I am Resurrection, Life! Death will lose this final strife!"
Forth he came, with grave-cloths bound; back from death, his Lord he found!
That reborn in wat'ry 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: Radujsja z’ilo / Rejoice today (traditional)
Thomas Sunday
Second Paschal Sunday

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

2. When eight days passed, Christ came again, and Thomas
stood among them then. “Stretch forth your hand—
longer doubt.” “My Lord and God!” was Thomas’ shout.
we adore, and Paraclete, for evermore!
ris’n! Christos voskres!

3. All glory, Lord, to you we pay arisen
from the grave this day, whom with the Father
doubted all those tidings bright.
The Lord is ris’n! Christos voskres! The Lord is
ris’n! 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

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 healing grace. A cripple lay there endless days, who longed for heaven’s healing ways.

2. When Jesus asked the crippled 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!

3. All glory, Lord, to you we pay arisen! We adore, and Paraclete, for evermore!

The Lord is risen! Chris-tos vos-kres! The Lord is risen! Chris-tos vos-kres!

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
   Christ! The word is dumb!” “I come not of my
   from the grave this day, whom with the Father
   strife severe dividing those who'd come to hear.
   own accord, but am the Father’s living Word!”
   we adore, and Paraclete, for ever more!

2. “We know this man, and where he's from, but not of
   Christ! The word is dumb!” “I come not of my
   from the grave this day, whom with the Father
   strife severe dividing those who'd come to hear.
   own accord, but am the Father’s living Word!”
   we adore, and Paraclete, for ever more!

3. All glory, Lord, to you we pay arisen
   Christ! The word is dumb!” “I come not of my
   from the grave this day, whom with the Father
   strife severe dividing those who'd come to hear.
   own accord, but am the Father’s living Word!”
   we adore, and Paraclete, for ever more!

The Lord is ris’n! Christos voskres! The Lord is
ris’n! Christos voskres!
Sunday of the Samaritan Woman
Fifth Paschal Sunday

1. While in Samaria, Jesus came to rest by well with Jacob's name. A woman let her
   tank 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."
   Fount in 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)
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

1. Christ told the Twelve, “You must proclaim to all the world the Gospel’s fame, and witness bear to hands for all to see, and, blessing them, rose from the grave this day, whom with the Father all I wrought, that rising from the dead has bought!” from their sight; was carried up to heaven’s height. we adore, and Paraclete, for evermore!

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

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 fes - tal day, the Lord stood
2. He spoke of Spir - it, we be - lieve, whom all his
3. O Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it blest, to you be

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

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

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

of the Lord, de - scend!

Text: 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
Before the world, I promise you, that
If you do not, unworthy you’ll be to

flogged, derided, sawed asunder,
I will witness to the Father
join the throngs of ransomed in glory,

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

For these, your saints, we praise you, Christ; your

Precious Blood has paid our ransom’s price.

Tune: Kol’ slaven 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 every 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 aloft, 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)
Fourth Sunday after Pentecost

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)
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 tidings true;
4. Lips’ and heart’s accord, “Jesus Christ is Lord!” This is our salvation’s song.

They were sore op-pressed and, indeed, possessed; strange beyond the pow’r of pen!
Cast-ing, by his pow’r, in that very hour, devils into herds of swine!
Then the town came out, said in panic’s rout, “We shall have no part in You!”
Heart’s faith makes us right; standing in the light, we confess our whole life long:

1, 2, 3 “Have you come to meddle here, Son of God, or make us 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 Matthew 8: 28-34 (vv. 1-3), Romans 10: 1-10 (v. 4)
Melody: Anhel Božij / When the Angel came (traditional)
1. People brought to Jesus a cripple in his pain,
   His love must be sincere.
2. Jesus said, “Take courage! Your sins are cleansed away!”
3. Jesus said, “What evil with your minds remains!”
4. Jesus stretched his hand out, cried, “Stand and go your way!”
5. Differing gifts, one Giver; your love must be sincere.

Having faith that healing could give him strength again.
Some nearby were shaken, said “He’s blasphemed today!”
Cur ing or forgiving, both come from God, ‘tis plain!
All the crowd was awestruck to see God’s pow’r that day.
Patient and rejoicing, in pray’r, we persevere.

“Your sins are forgiven!”
Hear the words of Jesus;
Call ing us to new life who put our faith in him.

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

Waves began to toss their vessel; skies turned dark and grey.
Think 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:
   “Lord, take pity on my son!” Jesus heard his pray’r
   and, with might so rare, made the demon's work undone.

2. Stumbling in their shame, his disciples came;
   all their striv’ing had been vain. Jesus said at last,
   “Only pray'r and fast could this victory attain.”
   used by Christ as tools to destroy our sin's façade.

3. The apostle’s word, seemingly absurd,
   shows the path that leads to God: Seen by all as fools,
   Faith the size of mustard seed has the pow’r to conquer need.

   Mountains large and grand move at faith’s command; nothing stands
   a - gainst faith’s plead.

Text: 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)
Eleventh Sunday after Pentecost

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. Jesus told this story: God’s reign can be compared
To a king who summoned his servants for reckoning there.

2. One man, debt-ten-sembred, could not repay the loan.
So the king said, “Sell him, his family and all he owns.”

3. “Lord, be patient with me, and I will pay in full.”
Moved to tender pity, the king forgave him all.

4. Leaving, that same servant found one who owed him less.
“Pay me what you owe me!” he cried, with curse and stress.

5. Though implored for mercy, the servant, hard of heart,
Threw the man in prison, till full repayment start.

6. Told of this, in anger the king called that man in.
“Your whole debt was lifted; why then so hard with him?”

7. Sowing in the spirit, Paul reaped a Church for God,
Put up with hardships, that naught impede the Word.

Refrain

As we treat each other, harshly or with mercy,
So our heav’n-ly Father will treat us in return.

So our heav’n-ly Fa-ther will treat us in re-turn.
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 hon-
oral saved: As Scriptures told, Christ died for sin, was bur-
ried should I do?” The Lord replied: “There’s One who’s

con-science clean.” “But, Lord,” said he, “I’ve done all
to be bold And leave their wealth and earthly
in a cave, And rose again (as Scripture

good, who tells you how to live: If you will keep his
this; what further can there be?” Said Je-

su, “Give a-pride to find the realm of light. For man, ‘tis hard, but
said) that we might be made new; This is the Gos-

cpel 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.
1. The Lord said, “There was once a man planting vines,
2. The owner rented out his land; went away.
3. The renters seized and beat the slaves, hurt them sore;
4. At last he said, “I now will send my own son.”
5. What will the owner of the vineyard do in turn?
6. Stand firm in faith and be on guard: act like men!

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

The rejected stone Has become the corner-stone!

Wonderous in our eyes, Done by God alone!

Text: 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)
Jesus said: God's reign is like a king who gave a feast
But when summoned to the wedding, they refused to come.
When the king came in, he saw a man not clad alright.
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.

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;
2. In his turn, he asked the lawyer, “Tell me, if you can,
3. God, who called the light from darkness, shines within our heart

Of the laws of God, which is the greatest one to you?”
How can David call the Christ his son, within God’s plan?”
That we, too, make known the glory Christ had from the start.

Refrain

You shall love the Lord God with all your heart and soul;

You shall also love your neighbor: make this law your goal!

Loving God and loving neighbor: these two make one whole!

Melody: Christijane, proslavl'ajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
1. Once there was a man, who had made a plan, had to travel far away. He called to his side servants who, in pride, 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 far away. He called to his side servants who, in pride, 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 commended each other. One, who lived in dread, hid the wealth instead, those who planned; But from him whose fear made no effort here, generous grace! Even in our woes, wrestling with our foes, faith ful servants, working hard,

4. Now, the time and day! Cast your sin away! Do not waste God’s each other. He called to his side servants who, in pride, 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, none-the-less:
“True, Lord, but the dog eats the crumbs dropped on the ground!”
At that very instant, the woman's child was freed.
Trust-ing in His promise, let us all faith-ful be!

**Refrain**

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

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

Text: 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)
Eighteenth Sunday after Pentecost

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 sinfull 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 givings, for we know God loves a cheerful giver!

more, the works of God you’ll see.”

men! Leave all and follow me.”

Thus we serve him, high and low.

Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
Nineteenth Sunday after Pentecost

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

Lov ing on ly those who love you? Where's the credit due?
Give your help to all who need, and God will bless it all.
For when you are weak, the pow'r of Christ fills all your ways.”

Refrain

Be compassion ate As your Father is to you:

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, proslavljajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
1. Out the farmer went (so the tale is spent) sowing seed up on the ground. Some fell on the path, where it could not last; 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 with 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)
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Twenty-second Sunday after Pentecost

1. Once there was a rich man, who ate well ev'ry day,
2. Laz - a - rus, the beg - gar, all covered up with sores,
3. When they died, the beg - gar was car - ried to heav- en's joy
4. A - bra - ham, my fa - ther, I still have broth - ers three;
5. A - bra - ham most sad - ly, said, “If they will not heed,

Dressed in fin - est lin - ens, who scorned those in his way.
Longed to taste the leav - ings that fell up - on the floor.
While in fier - y tor - ment the rich man was em - ployed.
If a dead man came back, they sure - ly then would see!
Mo - ses and the proph - ets, a ris - en one they’ll scorn in - deed.”

Refrain

In the cross of Je - sus I will glad - ly glo - ry,
Through the cross I tri - umph, and peace and grace I see.

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)
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: Casting, 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.
One day a man named Jairus* came and fell at Jesus' feet. “My daughter” at the door of death; come life from death;” With Peter, James and John, the Lord came ha - tred down, And on the cross un - ited 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 - crushing crowds, a wom - an touched his hem; The pow’r of go in peace; your faith has been your cure.” While he still by the hand; “O lit - tle girl, a - rise!” The Lord re - ns no more - but ci - ti - zens and saints, all joined to -

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.
Twenty-fifth Sunday after Pentecost

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 along 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)
2027 Sunday after Pentecost

1. On a Sabbath day, Jesus went his way,
2. Seeing her distress, Jesus called and blessed:
3. When the head-man saw works against the Law,
4. Christ said in reply, “Hypocrites! your eye

Teaching in the synagogue. There a woman, bent,
“From your illness you are freed!” Standing straight again
He rebuked the crowd and said: “Work has six days blest;
Cannot see the justice here: Ox and ass you’ll feed;

Eighteen years had spent, meeting Christ in evil’s fog.
In the sight of men, she rejoiced in God indeed!
Sabbath is for rest! Come those days for cures instead!”
One who should be freed is deserving more, I fear!”

Refrain

Take the truth as belt for you; Justice as your breast-plate true;

Faith, as mighty shield, won’t to evil yield; Gospel’s zeal as sturdy shoe!

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 slightest.
4. Once this was accomplished, there still was table space.
5. Jesus is the image of God who is unseen.

When the meal was ready, the host his wish expressed:
Others said, “New oxen keep me from being free.”
“Go and find the crippled, the poor and blind this night!”
“Go into the highways, and fill up ev’ry place!”
First-born of all creatures, the first-born of the dead!

Come, for all is ready! Come and take your places!

All who’ve been invited, Come feast with me today!

Melody: Prizri, o Marije / Mary, look upon us (traditional)
1. As Jesus neared a village, there ten lepers raised a cry:
2. As they began to leave the place, they knew that they were free;
3. Of ten men cured of leprosy, the only one who came
4. When Christ our life appears, with him in glory you shall be;

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

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

on your way, and show yourselves unto the priests, that
heart inclined; the Lord then said, “Were ten not cured? Where
made you whole.” The man stood up and went along, 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 insistently:
Came the answer from a true heart: “Lord, I want to see!”
He began to follow Jesus, for this gift so free!
We give glory and due honor! May he be adored!

Refrain

“Jesus, Son of David, have pity now on me!

Stop and give me back my vision; save me, set me free!

You have come to save the sinner; I the first must be!”

Text: 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)
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

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,
   That eternal life might be his gift to everyone.
2. As Moses raised the serpent up, shown on high,
   So the Son is lifted high that we may never die.
3. The Christ was not sent to the world to condemn,
   But that all, believing him, might find their life in him.

Refrain

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

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

Text: 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

SEPTEMBER 14

1. Life-giving Cross, the power of martyrs,
   2. In all the Scriptures, you were prefigured:
   3. Angels surround you as you are lifted;
   4. Come, all you peoples, bow down in worship

Glory of priests, and weapon of peace!
Moses stretched his arms in the fight;
You lift the poor and bound from earth.
Here where our sentence has been crossed out!

We bow before you, and praise your victory!
Jacob in blessing crossed hands o'er offspring;
Conquering death, you raised our first parent
Evil defeated! Joy reigns forever!

Our thankful singing never shall cease!
Showing to us your power and might!
From Hades' chains to glorious rebirth!
Let all Christ's Church in triumph now shout!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovní Pisňi, 1969)
Sunday after the Exaltation of the Holy Cross

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 the duty, God and neighbor both to love;
O Loving God, both One and Three, proclaimed in words of flame,
To God and Father, glory be! To Jesus, Lord and King;

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

Text: 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 praises 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,
   Read-ly help to those in trouble, be for us both staff and prod.
   Ma-ry, full of grace, be joy-ful! for with you is God, our Lord,

2. Strong protec-tress of God's people, Depth of mer-cy, Font of grace,
   Through your womb has been born for us Christ, the Savior of our race.
   And through you grants his great mer-cy to the world with grace out-poured.

3. Awe-some beau-ty, true ful-fill-ment of the things the prophets told,
   Joy of mar-tyrs, pride of vir-gins, o'er us now your man-tle hold!

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

OCTOBER 6

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise
2. Apostle Thomas touched your side and knew the height of Good;
3. O Father, source of every good, O risen, glorious Son,

That your apostles, leaving all, were faithful all their days,
Through lack of faith, he strengthened all, confessing you as Lord.
O Spirit, Giver of new life, O blessed Three-in-One:

Proclaiming Gospel truth and love to farthest ends of earth,
“You are my Lord and God!” he cried; both natures he professed;
With Thomas and the apostles’ choir, we bless your holy name;

All preaching you, Lord Christ, and leading all to your new birth.
To far-off coasts of Indiana 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

OCTOBER 8

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold
Sunday of the Fathers
at the Seventh Ecumenical Council

OCTOBER 11-17

1. Come, all you faithful, sing praise with gladness!
2. As in the Law the Sabbath was honored,
3. The Fathers taught that Jesus our Savior
4. Give grace, O God, that in our living

On this glad day our hymns we raise
So in the Seven Councils we see
Was truly God and truly a man;
We live these teachings out every day,

For those who taught the True Faith with boldness,
The teachings blest which counsel and guide us,
The use of icons in our worship
Proclaiming Christ to every person,

For their strong witness all their days.
Preaching the Holy Trinity!
Now shows our faith in God’s great plan.
Show 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

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise
2. For Luke, the great evangelist, whose Gospel teaches true
3. O Father, source of every good, O risen, glorious Son,

That your apostles, leaving all, were faithful all their days,
Of you, th'incarnate, healing Lord, we give you thanks that's due,
O Spirit, Giver of new life, O blessed Three-in-One:

Proclaiming Gospel truth and love to farthest ends of earth,
For his accounts, both of your works and of the Church's youth,
With Luke and with th'apostles' choir, we bless your holy name;

All preaching you, Lord Christ, and leading all to your new birth.
Have formed our faith and led us on to you, the only Truth.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: 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

1. Christians, come with hymns of gladness; for this day, with joy overflowing, bids us set aside all sadness:
   God his peace is here bestowing.
   Now his people tell his story.
   Through the fiercest tribulation.
   That we each your Church will cherish.

2. Theodore, our faithful shepherd, on this day was crowned with glory; having suffered for his Master,
   God his peace is here bestowing.
   Now his people tell his story.
   Through the fiercest tribulation.
   That we each your Church will cherish.

3. Theodore was ever faithful in the face of all temptation to his Church and to his people,
   God his peace is here bestowing.
   Now his people tell his story.
   Through the fiercest tribulation.
   That we each your Church will cherish.

4. Give us grace, his zeal to copy; as he strove the faith to nourish, so inspire us by his actions praise now render to you, Father, Son, and Spirit,
   God his peace is here bestowing.
   Now his people tell his story.
   Through the fiercest tribulation.
   That we each your Church will cherish.

5. In communion with our martyr, we this song of praise now render to you, Father, Son, and Spirit,
   God his peace is here bestowing.
   Now his people tell his story.
   Through the fiercest tribulation.
   That we each your Church will cherish.

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

2. Josaphat, a preacher bold, was a bishop strong and fearless; in his love for all his flock And his ardor, he was peerless; “that in Christ we one may be” was his earnest, heartfelt plea. te-rious grace, took in heav’n a martyr’s place.

3. Strong defender of his Church, Lover of the Eastern teaching, faithful priest and leader true Which your Church in glory raises; with our Pa-tron joined in song, echoing the ages long!

4. God the Father, God the Son, God the Spirit, take our praises with our hymns on this glad day
Our holy father John Chrysostom, Archbishop of Constantinople

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

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

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

And through de-ri-sion, ex-ile, loss, come at your side to stand.
Though ex-iled for his ob-stin-ance, your Church he safe did keep.
We set a-side all earth-ly cares to praise in mys-tic song.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
The holy apostle Philip

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 bhest;
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

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise
   That your apostles, leaving all, were faithful all their days,
   All preaching you, Lord Christ, and leading all to your new birth.

2. Apostle Matthew heard with joy your summons, “Follow me!”
   And left his tax collector’s job that he Your friend might be.
   And told of judgment just and great that we remember well.

3. O Father, source of every good, O risen, glorious Son,
   O Spirit, Giver of new life, O blessed Three-in-One:
   Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold
Entrance of the Theotokos into the Temple

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

THURSDAY AFTER NOVEMBER 21

1. We plow the fields and scatter the good seed on the land,
   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.
   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.

2. He only is the Maker of all things near and far;
   He paints the way-side flow'er, 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.
   Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, for all His grace and love.

3. We thank you then, O Father, for all things bright and good,
   The seed-time and the harvest, our life, our health, our food:
   No gifts have we to offer for all your love imparts,
   But that which You desire of us—our humble, thankful hearts.
   Refrain
   For all good gifts around us are sent from heav'n above;
   Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, for all His grace and love.

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

NOVEMBER 30

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise
2. Apostle Andrew heard John say, “Behold, the Lamb of God!”
3. O Father, source of every good, O risen, glorious Son,

That your apostles, leaving all, were faithful all their days,
And went to Christ and, hearing him, forsook the way he’d trod;
O Spirit, Giver of new life, O blessed Three-in-One:

Proclaiming Gospel truth and love to farthest ends of earth,
He told his brother, Simon: “See! Messiah we have found!”
With Andrew and the 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,
2. As you, through discipline, restored the flesh for Spirit’s task,
3. In midst of winter fast and prayer we raise our song of praise

You have your dwelling now with Christ the Goal of your restraint.
So guide us now who look to you, each dead-ly sin un-mask.
To Father, Son, and Spirit, God, who bles-ses all our days.

O light of temp’rance, monks’ de-fense, we hon-or you each year;
Pray for all monks and nuns this day that they might heed God’s call,
As we pre-pare for Christ-mas now, give us the grace to grow

Pray to the Christ who was your Light, that we be saved from fear.
And for the folk who sing your praise, that they give God their all.
In knowledge and in love of you, that we your grace may show!

Text: 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;
   Nicho- las, God's loving saint, bids us leave our sadness!
   Faithful shepherd of his flock, true and holy Father,
   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;
   Through your zeal and holy life which we seek to follow,
   Help us strive to love the Lord, thus his Name to hailow!

3. Glory be to God the Son, who (from heav'n descending)
   Joined both God and human-kind, every blessing sending:
   Glory to the Father give, and the Spirit, raising
   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

DECEMBER 8 OR 9

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玛ry 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
Second Sunday before the Nativity
Sunday of the Forefathers

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Ecclesiasticus 44:1-10, 13-14
Melody: Mendelssohn ("Hark! The herald angels sing")
The holy prophet Daniel and the three holy youths, 
Hananiah, Azariah, and Mishael

1. As a star, resplendent, announces the break of day,
2. Through the fiery furnace, O youths, you blessed your fathers’ God.
3. Fortified by fasting, you holy ones were bold and brave,

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

Refrain

As the feast approaches, we are filled with gladness!

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

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Prizri, o Marije / Mary, look upon us (traditional)
1. O come, you lovers of the feasts! With gladness let us raise praise!
2. Believers, let us praise this day the fathers on faith’s trek;
3. For Miriam, Sarah, Rachel fair, for Hannah and for Eve,
4. O Bethlehem, prepare yourself, O Ephraim, rejoice!

For Patriarchs and Prophets blest a hymn of thankful praise!
For Adam, Enoch, Noah and the great Melchizedek!
For all the mothers who conceived and bore those to believe
The gate of Eden’s open wide! Cry out with joy-filled voice:

For Abraham and Isaac and Jacob and his seed
For prophets like Isaiah, for Daniel and the youths
That God would keep his promise, we give you thanks this day;
Our Christ makes haste to come now and brings us back to grace.

Whose covenant with God endured, we give you praise, indeed!
Who, in the face of evil, still proclaimed your holy truths.
So give us grace, in all our deeds, to serve you, as did they!
Prepare your hearts, your homes, your lives! Give Christ the finest place!

Text: 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

1. In his love for the human race, the Savior came to earth,
2. For each of us is circumcised and each with Christ has died
3. But when they left, he stayed behind; they went to temple, where,
4. For Basil, too, who taught your Church, who led your flock with care,

Was circumcised as Moses taught the eighth day after birth.
In Baptism, and also rose; and put our sins aside!
With doctors of the Law, he spoke “his Father’s business” there.
We give you thanks for all he did, for words and deeds so fair!

The Lord, the Maker of the Law fulfilled the Law’s commands
This Child, within His parents’ care, was filled with strength and grace;
For Mary, Mother of our God, who pondered in her heart
You crown the year with goodness, Lord; now bless the coming year,

That we, who could not save ourselves, be saved from sin’s demands.
When twelve, his parents and his kin brought him to keep the feast.
All things connected with her Son, we all our thanks impart!
That loving neighbor and our God, we live in grace and fear!

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

1. Thus says the Lord: “I send before you My messenger, your way to prepare!”
2. “For after me, Another is coming, Mightier than I, our God’s only Son;
   Of Jesus Christ, that day will shine Now hear the voice of some one shouting:
   and crowns of righteousness and glory Make for the Lord a path straight and fair!”
3. For those who wait the manifestation: And with Them both is truly One!”
   Wait there for all of Abraham’s line!

Refrain

“For One is coming, greater than I;
Come and repent!” was John the Baptist's cry!

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

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

Here is Christ Jesus, baptized in the waters!
See, like a dove, the Spirit now descending!
To every sinner, giving Light in darkness!
Teach us, the baptized, how much God loves us!

O come, let us adore Him! O come let us adore Him!

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Adeste fideles / O come, all ye faithful
God himself is manifest, by his love we all are blest!  
To the Jordan, Christ our God comes and shatters Satan’s rod.
See the Spirit as a Dove, rend the heavens from above!
Glory now to God on high, who in love has now come nigh!

Washed in Jordan’s stream, all are made clean and in
Now by John baptized, Hear! our God cries: This is
Christ renews this day, molding our clay into
Washed in Jordan’s stream, all are made clean and in

him enlightened!
my beloved!
grace-filled vessels.
him enlightened!

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Divnaja novina / Wondrous news (traditional)
1. When John was placed in prison by Herod,
2. The gospel preached by Jesus the Savior
3. For each of us by God has been given

Jesus then left for Galilee,
Stirs still the hearts of those who hear:
Grace in the generous measure of Christ!

For-saking Nazareth, he dwelt in
“Repent! the reign of God is coming!
The same Lord Christ whose presence is filling

Capharnaum, beside the sea:
God’s love and care for all is clear!”
heaven and earth, who paid sin's price.

Refrain

“All those who walked in darkness and shadow
Now by the light of God's own glory see!”

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 4: 12-17
Melody: Kol’slaven naš / How great is God (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)
Our venerable father Anthony the Great

1. “If you would follow me, give all your wealth away;”
2. With humility of life in Egypt's deserts wild
3. Around him, all unsought, disciples came to find
4. For Anthony this day we give our thanks, and plead

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

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

1. Come let us join the heav’n-ly host and with them raise a song:
2. His name means “cheer-ful tem-p’ra-ment,” and thus he passed his days,
3. Like Sam-u-el, from mo-ther’s womb, you cleaved to God from birth;
4. O Fa-ther, Son, and Pa-ra-clete, O Tri-une God of love,

Our fa-ther, good Eu-thy-mi-us, we praise this whole day long!
In self-less pray’r, as- ce-tic’ly he lived in Christ’s own ways.
Like John the Bap-tist, you pro-claimed the Son of God on earth.
Join now our song of praise and joy with an-gels’ choirs a-bove.

A tea-cher tru-ly or-tho-do-x, who taught Christ, God and Man,
As fa-ther of a tribe of monks, he shone with God’s own light;
You made your heart a dwel-ling place for Spi-rit’s grace with-in;
We thank you for Eu-thy-mi-us, who fol-lowed on-ly You:

And lived a life of strength and grace with-in God’s lov-ing plan.
He cared for both the poor and sick what-e’er their woe or plight.
You spurned the de-vil’s crafts and wiles, and turned a-way from sin.
May we, in all we do or say, be ev-’ry bit as true!

Text: 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,
Unlike Seraphim with tongs to take the fiery coal,

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

Refrain

Father, bishop, teacher, our pray’r and pleading hear.

Intercede for us, your children; through your teaching clear,

Help us in our lives as Christians, Father ever dear.

Text: 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)
The Meeting of the Lord with Simeon and Anna

FEBRUARY 2

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”)
1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise
2. For good Saint Mark, evangelist, we raise our voices high,
3. O Father, source of every good, O risen, glorious Son,

That your apostles, leaving all, were faithful all their days,
Who preached the Gospel of the suff’ring Christ who came to die
O Spirit, Giver of new life, O blessed Three-in-One:

Proclaiming Gospel truth and love to farthest ends of earth,
And then to rise again to life, thus freeing us from death.
With Mark and with 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
The holy apostle James, brother of John the Theologian

APRIL 30

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise
   That your apostles, leaving all, were faithful all their days,
   All preaching you, Lord Christ, and leading all to your new birth.

2. For James the Great, the thunder’s son, the brother of St. John,
   Who left his father’s boats and nets that he might struggle on
   As on the Mount he saw your light, so lead us, all our days.

3. O Father, source of every good, O risen, glorious Son,
   O Spirit, Giver of new life, O blessed Three-in-One:
   With all the Twelve to follow you, we give you thanks and praise!
   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 earliest youth you heard the call of the Lord,
2. You sought the counsel of the wise Anthony,
3. Your meekness and ascetic life awed your peers,
4. So teach us, too, to seek Christ’s will in our life,

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

Refrain

Theodosius, father of monastic ways,

Pray to Christ that we serve him all our days.

Text: 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

1. O come you now; with praises crown Saint John, loved by the Lord,
Who came to give abundant life; great praise let us afford!
Whose Gospel thunders loudly: “In beginning was the Word!”
From leaning on the Master’s breast came wisdom so profound;
His writings of the God-Man spread this truth the world a-round.
With-in this teaching, let us aim from earth to heav’n above.
Let us be faithful as he taught, in praise of your great Name!

2. Saint John, the lyre of heaven, sang of Christ, our God and Lord,
Saint John inspires us each to cling to Christ, the mighty Rock.
Who came to give abundant life; great praise let us afford!
With John and heaven’s armies, we on earth now fill the skies:
His letters preach our duty, God and neighbor both to love;
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!

3. Of Mary, faithful guardian, good pastor to his flock,
Saint John inspires us each to cling to Christ, the mighty Rock.
Who came to give abundant life; great praise let us afford!
With John and heaven’s armies, we on earth now fill the skies:
His letters preach our duty, God and neighbor both to love;
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!

4. In days of Paschal beauty, let our hymns of glory rise;
Saint John inspired us to sing, “In beginning was the Word!”
Whose Gospel thunders loudly: “In beginning was the Word!”
From leaning on the Master’s breast came wisdom so profound;
His writings of the God-Man spread this truth the world a-round.
With-in this teaching, let us aim from earth to heav’n above.
Let us be faithful as he taught, in praise of your great Name!

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

MAY 9

1. Crowns of praise now let us bring, making Paschal gladness;
2. Loyal teacher of the Faith, humble, pious pastor,
3. Glory be to God the Son, who (from heav’n descending)

Nicholas, God’s loving saint, bids us leave our sadness!
To the poor and needy, friend near to Christ, our Master;
Joined both God and human-kind, every blessing sending:

Faithful shepherd of his flock, true and holy Father,
Through your zeal and holy life which we seek to follow,
Glory to the Father give, and the Spirit, raising

Lead our songs to God Most High, as with you we gather.
Help us strive to love the Lord, thus his Name to hail!
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

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise
2. For Simon, called the Canaanite, the Zealot, praises be!
3. O Father, source of every good, O risen, glorious Son,

That your apostles, leaving all, were faithful all their days,
You called him, and he followed you, that he might truly see
O Spirit, Giver of new life, O blessed Three-in-One:

Proclaiming Gospel truth and love to farthest ends of earth,
The wondrous works of Israel’s God, the triumph of your love;
With Simon and th’apostles’ choir, we bless your holy name;

All preaching you, Lord Christ, and leading all to your new birth.
May all your Church, led on by him, seek truth that’s from above.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold
Our holy fathers Cyril and Methodius, Apostles of the Slavs

For our Apostles, guarding from above!

Your Church on earth will every praise afford!

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 the 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
The Nativity of the holy prophet John the Forerunner

JUNE 24

1. The God-named Voice, lamp of the Light, who told the Master’s way,
2. Since Zachary received with doubt the promise from on high,
3. 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

1. God of endless love and mercy, never ceasing aid in need,
2. As she stood on Cal’ry’s hillside, Mary faithful there did bide,
3. Holy Father, source of blessing, holy Son, who came to save,

Hear the prayers of all your people, joined with Mary, we now plead:
Lost in pain and great devotion while her Son for mankind died.
Holy Spirit, font of graces: grant us what the spirits crave—

Through our Mother’s intercession, bring us all to know your Son;
Faithful witness to his rising, there in joy at his right hand,
That, with Mary, blessed mother, and the saints’ and angels’ throng,

As she models faithful service, keep us in your Spirit one!
She as mother joins in ceaseless pray’r in heaven’s grace-filled land.
We be part of endless praising when in heav’n we raise our song!

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

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

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

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

Both stand, arrayed in white, before the throne of
And 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.
with out end.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera for June 29
Melody: Kingsfold
1. O Word of God and Lover of Man-kind,
2. O glorious Fathers of the Coun-cils,
3. Inspired by God, the Fathers in coun-cil
4. O blessed Trinity of persons,

You took our flesh and came to earth;
You fought with vig-or all the lies
Taught that the Lord had two perfect wills,
One on-ly God, in nature divine,

The Fathers taught that You are one person—
That sought to un-dermine the Gos-pel.
One is divine and one is human—
We praise you for the Fathers who teach us

Both endless God and human in birth.
You told the truth that never dies!
By this, the Christ God’s plan fills!
The truth that’s older than all time!

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

Text: 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)
Our holy father and confessor Paul Gojdič, Bishop of Prešov

JULY 17

1. Come, all you lovers of the feasts, with joy now gather round
2. Born to a priest-ly fam-i-ly he heard Christ’s lov-ing call
3. Then, armed with bishop’s staff, he sought to feed his Prešov flock
4. Through war and foes who sought to kill the Church with-in his care,
5. He gave his life for Jesus’ sake for u-ni-ty 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 wound-ed stalk
To cut it loose from Peter’s throne, he taught most brave-ly there
As he had done with faith-ful-ness e’en from his ear-liest youth.

For on this day we cel-e-brate the bishop-mar-tyr brave,
Then, af-ter that, he sought the peace of the Bas-il-ian life.
And nour-ish it with pas-tor’s care, with mer-cy and with love.
Which caused him to be pri-so-ner de-fen-ding Gos-pel truth
So now to God the Tri-ni-ty we raise this joy-ful song:

True shep-herd of the Sa-vior’s flock who strove his sheep to save.
His name was changed to Paul, fore-tell-ing of the com-ing strife.
In this, he sought to turn all hearts from earth to heav’n a-bove.
And shield-ing the Greek Cath’lic Church, the Jews, the poor, the youth.
Bring us, with Bles-sed Paul, to heav’n with you for a-ges long!!

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
The glorious prophet Elijah

JULY 20

1. Let all Christ’s Church assembled here and gathered in his Name,
2. The prophet heard the voice of God—not in the quake or fire—
3. By grace, he raised the widow’s son; rebuked the royal wrongs;
4. For all the graces you have giv’n through what he did for you,

Keep solemn, joyful festival and sing Elijah’s fame.
But in the coolness of the breeze, God spoke his heart’s desire.
His deeds and words for ages since have been the theme of songs!
Your Church on earth gives endless praise, and honors, as is due,

Of all the prophets who foretold God’s hidden plan of grace,
Once fed by raven in the wilds, he served the Lord in might;
When earthly tasks for him were done, you called him from this life;
Elijah, prophet of your Name! We praise you evermore,

He is the chief—and unto him we give the foremost place.
Preventing rain from falling down; called fire from heaven’s height!
A fiery chariot came for him—releasing him from strife.
O Father, Son, and Spirit blest, the God whom we adore.

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

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

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

With no regard for life or wealth he preached the Word most true;
By pastor ing and 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!
Be came 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.
Were Peter, James, and John, who came
Witnesses to your coming death,
Call us from sin to follow you,

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

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

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

Text: 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

AUGUST 6

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

AUGUST 15

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

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers texts for August 29
Melody: Forest Green

1. Today in your fore-runner’s praise your Church will raise its voice;
2. While in the midst of natal feast, King Herod—at the sight
3. Caught ’twixt two evils, Herod chose to keep his craven vow;

And once again we tell the tale of awesome, loving choice:
Of dancing, scheming Salome—gave promise to delight.
He had the Baptist murdered then; and John, though voiceless now,

How John the Baptist, speaking truth, to Herod gave offense;
And she, in answer to his oath, spurred on by mother’s spite,
Still calls us each to penance from his place in heaven’s rest,

And thus was shut in prison cell without a sure defense.
Asked for the severed head of John as boon that fatal night.
Where he sings songs of glory to the Trinity most blest.
Hymn for Mondays

1. Re-joice with us, you angel ranks! Your leaders intercede
2. You make your angels messengers, and wondrous flames of fire;
3. The Leaders of the heav’n-ly hosts, the Powers from on high,

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

“We protect us, angels; guard us ‘neath the shadow of your wings,
At your command, 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
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. Sor - row - ing, your Moth - er stood by, wit - ness to your pain;

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

Refrain

As we come to mid-week, your cross we glad - ly see;
Hear your Moth - er’s in - ter - ced - ing that we faith - ful 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

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

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

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

For their sakes, Lord, grant us grace.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers aposticha of Wednesday evening in Tone 2
Melody: Veselisja vo čistot’i / Rejoice, O purest Mother (traditional)
Hymn for Fridays

1. When you were crucified, O our Savior,
2. Lover of Man-kind, when you were lifted
3. Lord of Creation, lifted for our sake,

From that dread sight, the sun veiled its face;
Up on the cross, cruel death to destroy,
Pierced by a lance and nailed to a Tree:

Earth quaked in fear, when seeing its Maker
Loosed then the fearsome sentence of Adam!
Your crucifixion we praise, O Savior!

Nailed to the cross for our lawless race.
Fit us, your people, for heaven’s joy!
Through this, Your death, Your people are free!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers aposticha of Thursday evening in Tone 2
Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (Grekokatolicki Duchovni Pisni, 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,
2. Your Resurrection, Jesus, has conquered
3. Weeping, lamenting, when we consider

Purchased our life from Death by Your death!
Death’s pow’r for all who’ve fallen asleep.
Our final end: a grave in the earth!

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

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

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings for the departed
Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovňi Pisňi, 1969)
Hymn for Evening

1. In your Name, your Church has gathered; day now fades away.
   Grant to us a peaceful evening, pasture now your sheep.
   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!

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

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

Text: 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!

Gentle, humble 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 re-
   ceive God’s grace—as the Spirit’s pow’r, present at this hour,

3. Called to preach and bless, aiding in distress, called to offer
   sacrifice, bringing to rebirth every child of earth,

Refrain
They rejoiced with one accord! “As the Father once sent me,
Fills the lacks in every place.
Called to be “another Christ!”

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

Bind-ing sins and set-ting free!”

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