Traditional Hymns
of the
Byzantine Catholic
Metropolitan Church
of Pittsburgh

Traditional Spiritual Songs
In English and Original Languages

Metropolitan Cantor Institute
Byzantine Catholic Archeparchy of Pittsburgh
November 15, 2020
Preface

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

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

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

A collaborative effort

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

The organization of this collection

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.

Sources

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

- The Divine Liturgy: A Book of Prayer (1978)
Each hymn has been checked against the original languages, as found in the Užhorod Pisennik (1913), the L’viv Pisnoslovets (1909), Duchovni Pisni (1969), and smaller collections of Christmas and Marian hymns. Note that some English versions are close translations of the original language versions, while others are free translations or even completely new texts. Where appropriate, a literal English translation (not for singing) is provided.

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

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

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

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. 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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From our hearts, we sinners

Immaculate Mary

Mary, look upon us

Mother of all people

‘Neath your holy icon kneeling

O Mary, Mother of our God

O Virgin Mary, Mother of God

Purest Mother, people of the homeland

Purest of Virgins

Rejoice, O purest Mother

Rejoice, O purest Queen

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos

Virgin Mother, Intercessor

Virgin, we beseech you

We come to you in prayer (I)

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Joy to the world
O come, all ye faithful.
O little town of Bethlehem
Silent night
The choirs of angels sing
To Jordan’s water
At the most holy cross
Beneath your cross I stand
Come now, all you faithful
Do not forsake us
Have mercy on me, O my God
Having suffered
O Son of David
Rejoice today
Christ our King who reigns with justice
Earth and heaven mourn their Maker
In Gethsemane’s darkness
Now do I go to the Cross
O my God, you are so merciful
So boundless is her sorrow
The grieving mother
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Christ is risen! Joy from heaven
Christ is risen! Let us rejoice now
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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

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 Ď and Ť.)

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

HOLY TRINITY

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

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

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

Text and melody: traditional
Hosts of angels on high

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

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

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

1. Kol’ slaven naš Ho­spod’ v Si­o­ň­i,
2. Jak­že Ty slav­nyj, Bo­že v Si­o­ň­i,

Ne mo­žet iz­ja­snit’ ja­zyk.
Ne ska­že to­ho sla­byj ja­zyk.

Ve­lik On v ne­be­sach na tro­ňi,
Jak Ty ve­li­č­nyj v ne­bi na tro­ňi,

V by­lin­kach na ze­mlí ve­lik.
V by­lin­kach zem­nych jak­že ve­lik.

Ve­zd’i Ho­spod’, Ve­zd’i On sla­ven,
Vs’ích Ty Ho­spod’ vs’im las­ki s sy­la­ješ;

V no­šči vo dňi Si­ja­njém ra­ven.
Bla­ho­slo­vi, ser­deč­no bla­ha­jem.

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

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. Blahodarím Boha Car-ja Ne-bes-na-ho
2. O veliký Bože, bu-di Te-bi chvala
3. Ty Hospodi v Io-nil me-ne sil’-no chr-nil,
4. I voz-budil snova vo-me-ne kr’i-po-sti,
5. Po-daj že nam sej hod, Bo-že mi-lo-sti-vyj,
6. Daj bez hricha ves hod ticho ra-bo-ta-ti,
7. Pomozí Hospodi, podaj si-lu ru-kam,
8. Čtoby Te-bi v’ir-no vo sla-vu služi-ti,

I-že nas prosvili do ultra dnešňa-ho.
Blahodari reři-je, čest’, sí-la, i sla-va.
Ot b’i-dy, ne-mošči, spo-koj-no so-chra-nil.
Dal mňi bod-rost’ Du-cha i sí-lu vsta-lo-sti.
Začati pokoj-no, čtoby byl šča-stli-vyj.
I vo vsja-kom d’i-l’i Te-bi čest’ voz-da-ti.
Podaj 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
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

Véčeri Tvojeja tájnyja dnes’, Sýne Bóžij

pričástnika mja prijmi: ne bo vrahóm Tvoím tájnu

po vím, ni lobzáni ja Ti dam jáko Júda,

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

Hos podi, vo carstvijí Tvojém.

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

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

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

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

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

1. Vitaj mežd’ na - mi, Chri - ste, vi - taj. Šča - st’a je -

di - ne v sej čas ho - sti - ny, v ne - vin - nom d’i - jet Du - ša To - bo - ju, na - pol - ňa -

serd - c’i, serd - c’i d’i - ti - ny. Ty na - še soln - ce, jet - sja ča - rom, kra - so - ju.

ži - t’a i raj, vi - taj mežd’ na - mi, Chri - ste, vi - taj.

Text and melody: traditional
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

1. T’ilo Christovo prijmu, Spa-sa i Hospo-da
2. Ča-šu spa-se-ňa prij-mu, T’i-la i Kro-vi-

mo-ho. V serd-ce smi-ren-ne voz'-mu, vič-no-ho
svja-to-ho Bo-že im-ja pri-zo-vu, da-te-l’a

Bo-ha ži-vo-ho.
ži-zni bla-ho-ho.

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

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

Guest Divine. Come now and rest in my soul, Christ, living

pur - est Blood. Lord, my poor cry now perceive that I may

God, now and for - ev - er.

share your life di - vine. ____

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

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

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

Text and melody: Fr. J Kišakevič
Holy this moment

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

1. Holy this moment; joyous voices singing; rising to the heavens and your throne above. We sing of wondrous dispensation 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 and your throne above. We sing of wondrous dispensation for eternal bliss. Christ died to save all mankind, heirs to the sin of Adam; his cross remitted the world: Jesus is love.

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

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

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. Mystery 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

OFFERING OUR LIVES COMPLETELY, HUMBLY IN GRATITUDE.

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

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

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

OFFERING OUR LIVES COMPLETELY, HUMBLY IN GRATITUDE.

Text: English translation of *Isusa v Svjatych Tajnach* by Fr. Ernest Dunda
Melody: traditional
Кар'ю небесний, Утішитель’у

Текст і мелодія: літургічна (стичерон Пентесост, Тон 6 самохласен)

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

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

HOLY SPIRIT

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.

Everywhere present, fountain of virtues,
Come, dwell with in us, quicken our cool hearts,

Without your kindness, no one could live. Could live.
Strength-en our purpose to praise your name. Your name.

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

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

AFTER THE LITURGY

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

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

Siju zapovid’ daju vam

AFTER THE LITURGY

1. Si - ju za - po - vid’ da - ju vam, da l’u - bi - te druh
   dru - ha, jako i Ja voz - l’u - bil vas.

2. O sem bo razum - i - jut’ vs’i, čto vy l’u - bi - te
   me - ne, aš - če l’u - bov pre - bu - det v vas.

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

MOTHER OF GOD

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

Bow-ing low before your icon we your name re-vere.
Help us in our need-ful mo-ments, this, our pray’r, re-call.
Guard us, keep us, and pro-tect us; stand against our foe.

Refrain

Glory we give to you, our pray’r and plead-ing hear.

Be our lov-ing in-terces-sor when our death is near.

Never a-ban-don your chil-dren; keep us free from fear.

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

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

Ty Christa rodi la, divstvo sochronila.
Vo dvorach nebesnych sija jet na trojni.

Radujesja l’udije, radujesja vsiny

Se bo cista D’ivica sija jet na trojni.

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

Pod tvo-ju mi-loss', pri-bi-ha-jem, Boho-ro-di-ce D'i-vo.


Text and melody: traditional liturgical hymn
Beneath your compassion we take refuge, O Virgin Theotokos. Despise not our pray'rs, our pray'rs in our need, but deliver us from dangers, for you alone are pure, for you alone are pure, for you alone are pure and blessed.

Text: English translation of *Pod tvoju milost'* by the Inter-Eparchial Liturgical Commission
Melody: traditional liturgical hymn
Christijane pribihajte

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

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

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

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

Text and melody: traditional
Christians, join in our procession

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

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

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

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

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

MOTHER OF GOD

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
Prosime t’a D’ivo

1. Prosime t’a D’ivo hriš-ny-ji  u-serd-no
2. Kte-bi 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 Mati Bo-ža-ja! Ne za-buď ty za nas,

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

Pomoži nad na-mi prosim so sles-za-mi, Mar-je po-mož.

Egek királynéja

Egek ki-rály-né-ja, Má-ri-a se-gits! Jé-sus-nak szent an-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, Divo i Mati,
2. Raduj sja, Carice neba i zem l’i,
3. Likuj, Pomočnice Tebe zovučich,
4. Raduj sja rožd šaja I suša Christa,

Ispolnena l’ubvi i blahodati.
Serdenci molitvy nasih vse prijmi.
Uticho u sich do Tebe hrjadučich.
Blahoslivenaja Divo Prečista.

Likuj, likuj, likuj, Marije,
Čistym serdecem umilenije.

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

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Im -mac - u - late Ma - ry, your prai - ses we sing;
2. In hea - ven the bles - sed your glo - ry pro - claim;
3. In grief and temp - ta - tion, in joy and in pain,
you reign now in splen - dor with Je - sus, our King.
we, your chil - dren, in - voke your sweet name.
we turn to you, Ma - ry, your fa - vor to gain.

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

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

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

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.
Ra - zom 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 GOD

1. Mother of all people in the world to you we call.
   After God, we honor you, the Mother of us all.
   From the corners of the earth, humble people pray to you.
   Sovereign Queen and Virgin Mother, we rejoice in you.

2. From all time you were the chosen Mother of us all.
   You give grace to all your children when through prayer they call.
   From your holy icon, you protect us at all times,
   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 ikoņi

1. Ko tvo-jej svja-toj i-ko-ņi, 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-cha-ni-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-ter-ces-sor 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 ikoňi by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
O Marije, Mati Boža Precista

MOTHER OF GOD

Text and melody: traditional
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,

Raduj-sja, raduj, nebes Lelije!

Ty Mati Spasa, Boha samoho.

Solscem pribra na v Kryta duhoju,

Dla nas spasenje v Teb’ija kryjet.

Marije, cista, Hospod’sto boju!

Raduj-sja, raduj, neba Lelije!

Marije, cista, Hospod’sto boju!

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 flow'r;
   You nourished Jesus, God and our Savior.

2. Clothed with the sun, the moon at your feet,
   For our salvation your heart did grieve;
   O purest Virgin, Christ is with you
   Now, holy Mary, all pain is through.

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

MOTHER OF GOD

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

Pu - rest Mo - ther, peo - ple of the home - land sing of your

gra-cious-ness; saints and an-gels with them sing your priais-es, O ho-ly

Pa - tro-ness. For all sin - ners, you ease suf-ferr-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’iverse

MOTHER OF GOD

Text and melody: Fr. V. Matyuk
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

1. Veselisja, vo čistot’i pro-cvit-ša-ja D’i-vi-ce
2. O-kru-že-na dneš-ña-ho dňa, mno-žest-vom an-he-lov:
3. Te-be Chri-sta Ma-ter’ D’i-vu vsja tvar’ u-di-vl’a-jet,
4. Te-be soln-ca jas-ny lu-či o-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 vír-ny,

I van-hel’-skoj ne-vin-no-sti bles-t’a-šča-ja Zor-ni-ce.
I vin-ča-na-ja ot Tvor-ca vys-še Che-ru-vi-mov.
Vid-ja te-be pre-či-stu-ju i po smer-ti su-šču.
O-tras-šu-ju prach sej zem-li ne-o-pal’-na ku-pi-no.
Blahu-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. Re-joice, O pur-est Moth-er, full of grace, most in-no-cent.
3. You, O Vir-gin Mo-ther of Christ, all cre-a-tion holds you dear,
4. The bright rays of the sun won-drous-ly en-ligh-ten you.
5. Come, dear Mo-ther, you are cho-sen; now your Son ad-dres-ses you.
6. The whole world gives you glo-ry; they ex-alt you in their faith.

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

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

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

MOTHER OF GOD

Text and melody: traditional
Rejoice, O purest Queen

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

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

most holy intercessor.
who soar in highest heaven.
and brighter than the stars.
exalt ed Mother of God.
all people glorify you.

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

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

MOTHER OF GOD

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos! Mary, full of grace,

the Lord is with you! Blessed are you among women, and blessed

is the fruit of your womb. For you gave birth to Christ the

Savior and Redeemer of our souls.

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

1. D’ivo Mati zastupaj nas, O Marije, Marije.

Ot napasti ochranaj nas, O Marije, Marije.
Poshibnem Boža Mati, O Marije, Marije.
Pod pokrov jej pribijame, O Marije, Marije.

O Marije, Mati virna, prosi za nas svoho Syna.

Buđi nas po-moščnica, hrišnikom zastupnica.

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
1. Prosíme t’á D’ivo šlem do tebe hlas,
2. Hl’aň na nas las–ka–vo, o–kom presvja–tym,

Si–rotam ty Ma–ti, ne li–šaj že nas.


Po–ka–ží nam, čto ty na–ša, Ma–ti vse–bla–ha,


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 Prosine 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)


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

MOTHER OF GOD

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

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

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

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

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

MOTHER OF GOD

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

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

Mother benevolent, caring for your children,

Turn not away from us as we seek your blessing.

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

1. Pod tvoj pokrov prib’ihajem, Presvjeta-
2. So chra-ni nas, Mati naša, kte-b’ijo-
3. Mo-li Syna, pro-si za nas, Presvjeta-

ja D’iva.

ja D’ivo.

ja D’iva.

Tvo-ju pomôš my že-la-

za-stup-i nas, Mati Bo-

ne daj nam po-hi-ba-

jem, Ma-ti mi-lo-sti-va.

So-chraň, po-kryj, o-

ža, na t’as’na-d’i-juš-

ti, Ma-ti mi-lo-sti-va.

Po-kryj svo-jim o-

jem, Ma-ti mi-lo-sti-va.

O Ma-ri-je, o

svo-bod’ nas, Presvjeta-

mo-fo-rum, Presvjeta-

ra-daj, ne

mo-li Syn-

Ma-ri-je, Presvjeta-

ne daj nam

na pre-bla-ha-ho, Ma-ti mi-lo-sti-va.

Text and melody: traditional
We hasten to your patronage

1. We hasten to your patronage, O Maiden full of grace. We seek your help in every prayer.

2. O loving Mother, guard us now, who cry to you for aid. All those who place their hope in need, our Queen and Advocate.

3. Your Son will hear your every prayer, O Mother of our Lord. We chance to perish without help, for such is sin's reward. And keep us free from need, our Queen and Advocate.

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

1. Molimte t’a D’ivo hriš-ny-ji u-serd-no.
2. K te-b’i pri-b’i-ha-jem, O Ma-ти Bo-ži-ja.

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

Ne daj po-hi-ba-ti, o Bo-ža-ja Ma-ti.

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

Text and melody: traditional
We implore you, Virgin

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

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

Shield us from misfortune, keep us from destruction.

O most holy Mother, save all faithful Christians.

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

MOTHER OF GOD

Čto zač-nes ot Du-cha Svja - ta, o Ma-ri - je, Ma - ri - je.
Tri m’i-sja - c’i Jej slu-ži - las’, o Ma-ri - je, Ma - ri - je.

Ja - ka kras - na i mi - la, Ro - žan-co - va Ma - ri - ja,
V Bo - žom Chra - mi, na pre-sto - l’i, Či - sta, 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 Judea's hills and Elizabeth, Mary went to fill God's plan.

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

   With our heart's devotion true, hymns and pray'rs we offer you,
   Temple for His birth, fairest flow'r of earth, worthy of all praises due.

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

4.

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

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

Melodyt: traditional
Tam hde v neb’i
Boža Mati, naša utícha, naš pokrov;

Tam blahajem blahodati, dľa všich naších molitov.

Ještě ne čuvan-no ni-koli, čtob o-na ne po-moh-la,

Ci u horju, ci v nedol’i, to-mo zem-na-ho žita.

O Marie, zore zor, ty da-ješ nam lask bez mir,

Neustannyj tvoj pokrov, pomoc datí vše hotov.

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-for-tune 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

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Ty Maria je naša Panna, ot vs’ich rodov
2. Spasa Christa ty rodi la, na rukach svo-
3. Ty Carica vo koroni, vozisada ješ
4. Anhe-ly t’a okruzaja jut, jak Caricu

predizbranna. O Maria je presvjataja,
-jich nosila.
naprestol’i.
proslav’l’a jut.

Ty ut’icha vs’im blaha ja.

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

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

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

you comfort us with your mercy.

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

NATIVITY OF THE MOTHER OF GOD
SEPTEMBER 8

Text and melody: traditional
Joyfully, we now sing

NATIVITY OF THE MOTHER OF GOD
SEPTEMBER 8

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 - dat 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.
Come, O Jesus

Cantor or Priest:

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

and bring forth the Savior!

Refrain:

Come, O Jesus, our Savior, redeem and save us!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

ENTRANCE OF THE THEOTOKOS

NOVEMBER 21

Text and melody: traditional
Sound the trumpet

ENTRANCE OF THE THEOTOKOS
NOVEMBER 21

1. Sound the trumpet and proclaim the praises,
2. Now the Dove is entering so gracefull y,
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

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

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

To the melody Radujsja Carice, as sung by the Užhorod Seminary Choir.
O Father Nicholas

SAINT NICHOLAS
DECEMBER 6

SAINT NICHOLAS

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

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

3. Look down, O holy one, from heaven’s calm embrace.
   See your children who honor and praise your name,
1. O kto, kto, Niko-laja l’ubit, o kto, kto Niko-la-ju
2. O kto, kto ži-vet v je-ho dvo-ry po-moščnik na zem-l’i i
3. Niko-laj, mo-li-sja za na-mi, prosim t’a Ot-če so sle-

slu-žit, To-mu svja-tyj Niko-laj na vsja-kij čas
mo-r’i. Iz-met je-ho ot na-pa-sti ne dost’ je-mu
za-mi. My t’a bu-dem voschva-l’ati im-ja tvo-je

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

Text and melody: traditional
O who loves Nicholas the saintly

SAINT NICHOLAS
DECEMBER 6

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

Nicholas the Saintly, him will 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

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

Pastyrí, pastyrí. Do Viflejema
Vo jaslech, vo jaslech. On budet vs’im vam
Marija, Marija. Meždu bydl’atme,

hrjadite skoro, s dara mi, s dara mi.
Ot kupite lem, nai st’i, nai st’i.
piatajet Je ho, jak Syna, jak Syna.

Text and melody: traditional
Angels from heaven

NATIVITY

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

Have no fear! Have no fear! Hasten 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
1. Mennyből az angyal, lejött hozzátok
2. Is tennek Fia, aki született
3. Mellette vagyon az édes anyja

Pástorok, pástorok. Hogy Betlehembe,
Jászolban, jászolban. Ö leszen néktek,
María, María. Barmok közt fekzik,

Si etve menvén lásátok, lásátok.
Üdvöritőkök valóban, valóban.
Jászolban nyugszik szent Fia, szent Fia.

Hungarian text and melody: traditional
Pronunciation of Hungarian

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

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

VOWELS

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

a   as in rAW
á   as in AH
e   as in EH
é   as in sAY
i, í as in sEE
o, ó   as in OH (sometimes AW)
ö, ő like German ö
u, ú   as in rOOt
ü, 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.
Pásztorok, Pásztorok örvendeznek

NATIVITY

1. Pásztorok, Pásztorok örvendeznek
2. Angyalok szózata minket is hív,
3. Üdvöz légy, kis Jézus, reménysegünk,

Silenek Jézushos Betlehembe,
Értes meg ezt tehát minden hü sziv,
aukiaváltságot hoztat nékünk.

Köszöntest mondana kiskednek
A kisked Jézuskát miisáldjuk
Meghoztad az igaz hit világát,

Kiváltságot hozott az embernek.
S mint ahiv pásztorok magaszataljuk.
Mennyitod Szentatyád mennyországát.

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

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

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

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

He is the Savior of all of mankind
Sing ing like shepherds, our glory outpoured.
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-ja
4. V Vif-le-je-mi nad ver-te-pom zv’-zda sta, hdi Chri-sta
5. Tri-je car-i! 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

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

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.

You three wise men, whither
go you?
We go to Bethlehem,
Bearing peaceful greetings,
We shall then return.

The tidings came through an angel,
Shepherds knew, then the Kings
The watchers of the skies
Then all creation.

Returning, a new way they chose;
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.
Eternal God

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

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

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

1. Spas naš narodilsja v t’i-l’i Boh ja-vilsja.
2. Ho-spod’ Boh pred v’ič-nyj ny-ñi nam ja-vilsja.
3. Tu-ju pisñi na po-l’i pas-tyr-jam ho-lo-sjat’,

Chot’ On ne-vmi-sti-myj, v jas-lach po-mi-stilsja.
Z ne-poroč-noj D’i-vy v jas-lach narodilsja.
Vs’ich l’u-dej u-bo-hich do ver-te-pa prosjat’.

Cho-ry an-hel’-ski spi-va-jut’ nar-ož-denn-no-
Cho-ry an-hel’-ski spi-va-jut’ nar-ož-denn-no-
Čtob I-su-su čest’ voz-dal-i i ve-se-lo

ho vi-ta-jut’: Slava! Slava! Slava!
ho vi-ta-jut’:
zaspi-vali:

Slava v vyš-nich Bo-hu.

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 the
So they may honor this new-born King, raising voices,

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

Glory to God in the highest.

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

1. Boh sja ražda-jet, ktož Ho možet zna-ti,
2. Ma-ri-ja Mu Ma-ti prekraso spi-va-je
3. Jo-sif sta-reň-kij ko-liše Diťat-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, chva-lu čest’ ot-daj-me.


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

Pa-stiri-je kl’a-cu-t, v plo-ti Bo-ha ba-
cu-t, 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 mys-t’ry to our mind.
2. Ma-ry, his Mo-ther, lulls him with her sing-ing.
3. Jo-seph, her hus-band, rocks the cra-dle slow-ly;
4. Let us draw near him, faith-ful-ly ap-proach-ing

1. Je-sus, his name, means the Sav-ior of man-kind.
2. Choirs of the an-gels tune-ful praise are bring-ing.
3. “Sleep, lit-tle Ba-by, in your bed so low-ly.”
4. To God in-car-nate, glo-ry, hon-or giv-ing.

Now the an-gels sing their pray'r, mak-ing known this Child so fair.

Shep-herds hear the an-gels' song, come and keep watch all night long.

Sheep and ox-en gaze and warm this new-born

Babe, for all cre-a-tion knows this is their Lord.

Text: English translation of Bohsja raždajet: Fr. William Levkulic (v. 1), J. Michael Thompson (vv. 2-3), Fr. Michael Schudio (v. 4)
Melody: traditional
1. Nebo i zem'la, nebo i zem'la ny-ni tor-zhest-

2. Vo Vif-le-je-mi, vo Vif-le-je-mi ve-se-la no-

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,
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

NATIVITY

1. Heaven and earth, heaven and earth now welcome their Redeemer. Angels and people, angels and people, born is the Virgin’s Son; Angel voices singing,

2. In Bethlehem, in Bethlehem God’s Word is given birth. Born of a virgin, born of a virgin, born is the Virgin’s Son; Angel voices singing,

join in a celebration. Salvation is begun, 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
1. V Vif-le-jem-i no-vi-na, D’i-va Syn-a
2. Po-lo-ži-la na s’i-ňí v Vif-le-jem-skoj
3. Sl-a-va Bo-ţa i chva-la u ver-te-pi
4. Se-red tem-noj no-či div-ne svit-lo
5. Ne-da-le-ko pa-styr-ji pas-lo sta-do
7. Šče pri-cho-Ďat tri-ca-ri ot vo-sto-ku
8. I my to-ţe po-spiš-me Bo-hu da-ry

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

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

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 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. Nova radost’ stala, jak ka ne by vala,
2. An he ly spi va jut’ “Slava” vos klicajut’.
3. Kol’ Chri stos ro dil sja, z D’ivy vopltilsja,

Nad ver tepom, zvizda jas na svitlo zasiala.
Na nebesi, i na zemli radost’ voz vishcadjut’.
Jak celovik ple na mi Ub ho pivsja.

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

1. Radost’ nam sja javl’ajet D’i-va Syna raž-da-jet,
2. Ty Josi-fe sta-reń-kij, plače I-sus ma-leń-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.
Wondrous night, holy night! N’er before star so bright.

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

contemplation, hail the newborn King.

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

Text and melody: traditional

1. Vselelnaja ve se li sja Boh ot D’i vy
dnes ro dil sja vo ver te pi so by -
dla ty ko to ro mu sja kl’a n’a ti
cari e, cari e pri cho d’at.
110

2. Li van, smir nu, zla to, da ry kol pri nes li
tri e ca ri no vo rož de no mu Ca pok lon da jut poz na vs’i Bo ha rož -
re vi vse le ny ja Hos po de vi
den na Ot Ma ri i vo plo ščen na
rat odst i ve se li e i v sla odst’
ti po spi ša jut sja kla ňa ti
cari e, cari e pri cho d’at.
110

3. Pas ty ri e pri bi ha jut so svi ril’ mi
jen sja ve se li e
va vo vo Vyš -
de na Ot po klo nim sja čto by ra čil mir nam
ra dost’ i ve se li e i v sla dost’
vi ru ju ščim vo Ne ho.
110

4. Jo si fe ne smu ti j sja ve se li e
nich hla ša jut rož de no mu Ot ro
ča ti po spi ša jut sja kla ňa ti
cari e, cari e pri cho d’at.
110

5. Tam an he ly pri ni ca jut sla va vo Vyš -
dnes ro dil sja sej plod te bi bu det vo
cari e, cari e pri cho d’at.
110

6. Pas tyr jam u po do bim sja rož den no mu
pok dnes tri nich klo de
ča ti po spi ša jut sja kla ňa ti
vi ru ju ščim vo Ne ho.
Let creation shout with gladness

NATIVITY

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 new born
give their worship. For the angels' joyous
Savior Jesus, so that He will peace be
highest singing to the Babe in manger

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

Come the kings, come the kings to honor him,
Gift of grace, gift of grace for 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 Vselennaja veselisja by J. Michael Thompson
Melody: traditional

111
Christos rodilsja, Boh воплотилсja
Vo Vифлеемскоj ja-ski-ни. V стaj-ни u-bo-hoj ni-šce-ty mno-hoj,
Ve-li-ka ra-dost' nam ny-ни. An-he-ly spi-va-juť',
Čest' je-mu ot-da-juť' Bo-hu i Tvor-cu na-še-mu.
Li-kuj če-lo-v'i-če, z rož-de-st-va to-ho! Chri-stos bo ot a-da
spa-se duš mno-ho, I iz ne-vol'-i vra-ži-ja.

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

ot slez otri-sja! Toj, kotoho vy oži-dali
vzal l’udske t’ilo a-by do ne-ba naz zapro-valil

i stuho-ju tak vyhl’ada-li nyňi
i pro tro-ni svo-jim pos-adil. Za to

z Divy prediz-bra-noj v Vifer-je-mi, v ma-lom do-mi
Bohu slavu mno-hi so-an-he-ly, arch-an-he-ly

ro-dil-sja, ja-vilsja Jemu ca-ri ne-sut da-ry
spi-vaj-me, ot-daj-me. Za ty da-ry ot vjej tva-ry

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

Text and melody: traditional
1. Now, Father Adam, lead our rejoicing! Now, Mother Eve your weeping forsaking! The Messiah, long awaited, our flesh upon him, to take us to live in heaven

for whose coming we were yearning, here in near his throne to be forever. Thus to Bethlehem so lowly now comes forth from Virgin Mary: God our praise now voicing, with the angels' choirs rejoicing,

Christ our Lord! Christ our Lord! Unto him the kings are bringing giving, thanks, giving thanks! For the gracious gifts he's given, gold and myrrh and fragrant incense, as foretold from of old. let us raise our hearts to heaven: Jesus, born God and man!

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

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

Az angyaliseregek

Kit az igaz sze rettet

Melody and Hungarian text: traditional
Praise the Lord

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

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

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

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

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

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

u ver-te-pi nam Chris-ta. Slava vo vyš-nich Bo-hu,
tu no-vi-nu zviš-ča-je.
ma-lo-mu ne-sut da-ry.
pra-pa-da-jut v po-ko-ri.

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

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,
glory to God on High and on earth peace to all!

2. Angels from heaven appear today, singing to the
shepherds their joyful news: fear.

3. Shepherds hasten to the manger, worshiping to-
sent them on their knees.

4. Wise men bring their gifts to Christ our King, reverently pre-

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

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

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

Text and melody: traditional
Wondrous news

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

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

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

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

song of old, from angels bending near the earth to
wings unfurled, and still their heav’nly music floats o’er
touch their harps of gold. “Peace on the earth, good
all the weary world. Above its sad and
will to men from heav’n’s allgracious King!” The world in
lone-ly plains they bend on hov’ring wing, and ever

solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.
over its Ba-bel sounds the blessed angels sing.

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

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King!
Let every heart prepare him room.
And heav’n and nature sing,
And hea’n, and heav’n, and nature sing.

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

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

Text: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), based on Psalm 97
Melody: Arr. from George F. Handel (1685-1759), from T..Hawkes, Collection of Tunes, 1833
O come, all ye faithful

1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
2. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation!
3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;
4. Prijdi vse virnii, veselo prazdnjem,

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

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

1-3. O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
4. Prijdite poklonimsja, prijdite poklonimsja,

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

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

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

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

3. How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is given!
   Above thy deep and dreamless sleep, the silent stars go by.
   Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light;
   The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

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

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

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

slava, slava Bo hu.

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

1. Silent night, holy night! All is calm,
   all is bright ’round yon virgin mother and child,
   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; heav’n-ly 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

THEOPHANY
JANUARY 6

1. The choirs of angels sing to glorify our King when into

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

the Jordan he descends for baptism at John’s hands.
beloved Son who pleases me.” Revealed is the Trinity.

Anhely sohlasno

THEOPHANY

Anhely sohlasno spiva jut’ prekrasno, pro-slavla -
Nyñi Trojca Svjata nad Jordanom stala, Otca, Sy -

jut’, ve li ča jut’, krešcha hosja slavno.
na, i Du cha Svja ta, sla va voz si ja la.

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

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:

Revolution from above.

Text: Fr. Basil Kraynyak
Melody: Neboi zeml' a
Krestu Tvojemu

GREAT FAST

Text and melody: Grekokatolický Duchovní Pisňi, 1969)
At the most holy cross

1. At the most holy cross of our Saviour, we bow in honour 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

GREAT FAST
Pod krest Tvoj staju

1. Pod krest__ Tvoj sta__ ju, Spas__ te__ l' u moy mi__ lyj,
2. Za me__ ne ter__ piš Ty, za me__ ne Ty roz__ prjal__ sja
3. Isu__ se Ty moy! Tvo__ ji Bez__ mir__ ňi mu__ ki,

i mo__ l' u Te__ be O daj že me__ ni
za hr' i__ chi moy__ i, pro__ vi__ nu mo__ ju,
sil' ňi__ še od slov, vzy__ va__ juť me__ ne,

Za hr' i__ chi žal' šči__ rij.
U__ bi__ ti Ty dal__ sja.
Do žal__ po__ ku__ ti.

Text and melody : traditional
Beneath your cross I stand

1. Beneath your cross I stand; O Savior, hear my request. Turn me from all sin; let me feel your cross. You paid for my sins; you paid for my you spent. Let your seven words, spoken from your

morse. Here, let me pray and rest. faults. You redeemed mankind lost. cross be my strength to repent.

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

Text and melody: traditional
Come now, all you faithful

For our Savior died there to save all the lost.
Know-ing that the mor-row would bring him the cross.

For our Savior died there to save all the lost.
Know-ing that the mor-row would bring him the cross.

Shed-ding tears so bit-ter, mourn-ing her Son.
And be lost for ev-er, lost for ev-er.

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-staň Ty, Slad-čaj-ščij z na-mi, prosv’iti Serd-ca lu-
tami, Tvo-je serd-ce zna-jet v ne-bi
ka-mi, soln-ce sv’i-ti nam o-pi-ki

o na-šoj kaž-doj po-tre-bi.
Ty na zem-li i na v’i-ki.

Text and melody: traditional
Do not forsake us

Refrain

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

O Lord, do not forsake us.

1. You did promise at the supper you would never leave us orphans; for within your heart like the sun above us; let your light of love you know we have need of you in our life. shine down from the Cross forever more.

2. Let your kindly light be in us, shining

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

139
Have mercy on me, O my God
(Selected verses from Psalm 50)

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

for it is your kindness and great mercy that forgives.
Wash away my sins completely, cleanse me of my sin.

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

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

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

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

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

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

* Original: Fr. B. Matyuk
English: Fr. William Levkulic
Having suffered

Son of God, have mercy, have mercy, have mercy on us.

Preterp’ivyj

Preterp’ivyj za nas strasti, Iususe Criste,

Syne Božij, pomiluj, pomiluj, pomiluj nas.

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

Slavonic text: traditional; English text, unknown translator
Melody: traditional
O Son of David

PALM SUNDAY

1. The people in great throngs had gathered to greet our Lord in Jerusalem.
2. That day the streets were filled with people; with palms and branches in their hands.
3. Christ entered in this holy city, an other prophecy to fulfill.
4. Come forth and greet the King of Glory. He humbly comes into our midst today.

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

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

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

Source: Sister Servants of Mary Immaculate

English version: Cantor George Sabol
Radujsja z’ilo

Palm Sunday

1. Radujsja z’ilo, dšči Sionja,
   se Car tvoj voz sídyj voz sídyj na os’l’a
   Zacharija vo pijet, Sofo ni ja s nim zovet_
   Vlady c’i, “O san na vo vyš nich”, na v’i ki.

2. Osanna vo vyš nich blaho sloven hr’adyj!
   Spa ste l’u sv’i ta v Jerusalem pris edyj.
   My T’a budem voschval’a ti, im ja Tvo je pro slav’l’a ti:
   Vlady c’i. Vlady c’i.
   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.
Entering Jerusalem, the Redeemer of the world.

Zechariah prophesies, Zephaniah joins with him
Now we sing in glorious praise, and proclaim his holy Name,

to proclaim the Master, the Master.
“Hosanna in the highest,” forever.

Text: English translation of Radujsja z’ilo by Cantors Nicholas Kalvin, Michael Zaretsky, Jerry Jumba,
and Fr Alexis Mihalik, alt.
Melody: traditional
Christe Carju spravedlivyj

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

Božé dolo ter pe li vy.
Zna ju ščij o zlob noj zrad d’i.
I kro va vyj pot iz li val.

Ne raz ka že serd ce vir - - - -
Čto u če nik Tvoj lu ka - - - -
O Ty pri jal ča šu stra - - -

Jak to Ty ter piv bez mir - no.
Pred Te be c’i - - lo va vyj.
Cho t’il vs’ich hriš ni kov spa sti.

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

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

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

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

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


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

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

Text and melody: traditional
Earth and heaven mourn

HOLY WEEK

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

A - mid thun - der and the light - ning they rain tears for
It is our sins that he dies for, caus - ing tears and

their Cre - a - tor as he hangs there.
la - men - ta - tions for your dy - ing Son.

Text: English translation of Nebo, zeml’a sotvoriša 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 - ťa - škij na - lo - ži - li, I - su - se,

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

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

Ža - lost - no pla - ka - la.

Text and melody: traditional
In Gethsemane’s darkness

1. In Geth-se-m’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
Idu nyňi ko krestu

HOLY WEEK

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

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

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

Text and melody : traditional
Now do I go to the cross

1. Now do I go to the cross; nowhere else shall I find you,
   darkness has come over the earth, seeing its Lord suffering such pain;

   Jesus Lord, peace of my soul. There shall I find the Mother of God,
   all of nature weeps for Christ. There alone stands the Mother of God,

   Sor-row and pain piercing her heart. Sor-row now is all I feel.
   left to shed tears all by herself, full of sorrow by the cross.

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

1. O Bože moj milostivý,
2. Kričat: rospni,, rospni Je–ho

Spasite l’u spravedlivý,
Na nas naj pa–de krov Je–ho,

Christe– Spase na kresti vi si–ši,
Pilat strasnyj sud– vy–aska–zav,

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

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

HOLY WEEK

1. O my God, you are so mer-ci-ful;
2. All the crowd cried: “Cru-ci-fy______ him,

You are the Way and the true Life.

and let his blood be up-on us.”

Christ____ is our Sav-ior, hang-ing on the____ cross
Pi-late passed his judg-ment, and gave him to the crowd.

for____ all us sin-ners, to ease our____ suf-fer-ing.

He who was no sin-ner was giv-en to sin-ners.

Text: English translation of O Bože moj milostivý; translator unknown
Melody: traditional
Stala Mati zarmušćenna

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

žaleenna, kohda terpil Christos Spas.
stojaći bolestnuju um’l’itu.

Serdce jej zarmušćенноje
Pro hr’ich rodais branaho

žalostivo bolestnoje, dvoostrij meč pron
na krest’ nevinno danaho, i mu ki tendriv

raziel.
sahoh.

Text and melody: traditional
So boundless is her sorrow

1. So boundless is her sorrow, her eyes no longer can shed tears as her Son hangs upon the cross.
2. O who would not share her sorrow, her pain and bitter tears, when they see her beneath his cross.

With a broken heart she stands there all alone.
Now we know the price of his redeeming grace,

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

pierce her heart.
all commit.

Text: English translation of Stala Mati zarmuščenna by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Stradal’na Mati

HOLY WEEK

1. Stradal’na Mati pod krestom stojala,

2. Ja Tebe kupala hor’kimi slezami,

sta la rydati, v slezach promov’lati:

jak malym chovala, pered voroha mi,

Oj, Synu, Synu, za jaku provinu,

A ny’n’i plachu, bo Tebe vze traçu,

pe re nosiš ny’n’i, t’ažen’ku hodinu,

vze T’a, milij Synu, bol’še ne po baču,

na krest’i.

Synu moj.

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

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

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

Na Kresť, na kresť, Ahn-ca ne-pov-in-na.
Lan-cuch, lan-cuch, Na-ši-ju i-klad-a-juť,

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

Text and melody : traditional
The sentence is passed

HOLY WEEK

1. The sentence is passed upon Christ.

2. The cross is placed on your shoulder,

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

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

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

Text: English translation of Uže dekret by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional
Poklaňajusja, moj Christe

Po kla ňa ju sja, moj Chris te, krest noj ra ňi pre svja toj,
Životvornoj i pre čis toj na ru ci Tvo jej pra voj.
Bo že moj, po klon prij mi, po pra voj me ne voz mi,
po pra voj me ne voz mi.

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

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

Text and melody: Fr. I Dutsko
We venerate, O Christ our God

1. We ven-er-ate, O Christ our God, the wounds of the nails in
   both your hands; for they are most ho-ly 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 ven-er-ate, O Christ our God, the wounds of the nails in
   both your feet. Let us fol-low in your foot-steps
   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 ven-er-ate, O Christ our God, the wound of the lance that
   pierced your side. From that wound there flowed both wa-
   ter 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 *Poklañajasja, moj Christe* by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: Fr. I Dutsko

HOLY WEEK
Christos voskres! Radost’ z neba

Text and melody: Cerkovni Pisni, 1926
Christ is risen! Christ is risen! Joy from heaven is around us, Christ our Pasch now dwells among us. Lift your risen. On this day new life is given. Earth and nation let there be this proclamation: That in braces; God is present in all places. Let us hearts in celebration for our God has brought salvation, heaven heard the story of the triumph and the glory. Christ we now are risen, a new life to us is given: join the angels’ voices; all mankind this day rejoices.

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

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

PASCHA

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

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

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

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

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

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

I-sus Chris-tos z mert-vých 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.

He has redeemed us by his blood.

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

PASCHA

2. Mi-rono-si-ci ženy, ran-kom do hro-ba i-dut’,
3. Po do-ro-zzi pi-ta-jut’: Što ž nam ka-meň o-da-lit’?
4. An-hel Božij na-pe-red ka-miň z hro-ba o-dva-liv
5. Ženy do hro-ba vvoj-šli, de ležav Bez-smert nyj Car,
6. Sohlasno zaspivaj-te, Vos-kres-šo-ho vi-taj-te,

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

Chris-tos vos-kre-se iz mert-vych, vos-kre-se, vos-kre-se,
vos-kre-se iz mert-vych, smer-ti-ju, smer-ti-ju, smert’ po-prav,
smer-ti-ju, smer-ti-ju, smert’ po prav, i suš-čim vo hro-bich,
ži-vot, ži-vot da-ro-vav.

Text and melody:
Cerkovni Pisni, 1926

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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**

1. **Hospod’ vozne-se-sja** v vič-noj slavi ny-ni.
2. Vko-lo Je-le-o-na ny-ni sja zbir-raj-me,
3. Za-pos-tol-skim cho-rom Spa-sa pro-slav-l’aj-me,
4. Spa-se, če-rez las-ku Voz-ne-se-ňa Tvo-ho,

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

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Refrain

Ve-li-čaj-me, pro-slav-l’aj-me pro-slav-l’aj me

ve-li-čaj-me Voz-ne-se-ňa, Voz-ne-se-ňa, Spa-sa Chris-ta.
The Lord now ascends

ASCENSION

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

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

Refrain

We exalt you, O Savior! We glorify

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

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

Cerkvi Slavjanské, svjatyji Otci.

Slava vám hramoty, naše tvorecy.

Slava vám hramoty, naše tvorecy.
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,
   For pur-ple moun-tain maj-es-ties a-bove the fruit-ed plain!
   A - me-ri-ca! A - me-ri-ca! God shed his grace on thee.
   And crown thy good with bro-ther-hood from sea to shin-ning sea.

2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress
   A tho-rough-fare for free-dom beat a-coss the wil-der-ness!
   A - me-ri-ca! A - me-ri-ca! God mend thine ev’ry flaw,
   Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, thy li-ber-ty in law.

3. O beau-ti-ful for he-ros proved in li-be-ra-ting strife,
   Who, more than self their coun-try loved, and mer-cy more than life!
   A - me-ri-ca! A - me-ri-ca! May God thy gold re-fine,
   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

1. Na Tavori preobrazivsja Christos Hospood’ slavno,
2. Hora Tavor napovnialasj Hospod’noju slavy
3. I poculi apostoly Holos Bozij zhozy,
4. Zmini nas, preobrazi, Christe, nas Mesi je,

z prorokami besidovav vidimo i javno.
Jaaku, nebesi Vladyka, Apostolam zjaviv.
“Sej jest’ Syn Moj voz’ublenyj,” Otec prohoroviv.
Vedi nas pument svjatoosti, Presvjeta Mariaje.

Text and melody: traditional
On Mount Tabor

1. On Mount Tabor, you were transfigured in glory, O Christ God. With the prophets you appeared radiant glory.
2. Mount Tabor was filled completely with heavenly God. The Lord gave a sign to his apostles loved Son.” God spoke from above in his divine voice.
3. The apostles heard a voice proclaim: “This is my beloved Savior! Lead us on the path to holiness,
4. O change us and transfigure us, O Christ our in your Divinity.

Text: English translation of Na Tavori preobrazivska, arranged by Cantor Joseph S. Durko
Melody: traditional