

Reader: Glory, in the 5th Tone:

The image shows a musical score for a reader. It consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom, both in the key of D major (one sharp). The melody is written on the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spi - - - - rit." The word "Spi" is followed by four dashes, indicating a long note or a specific melisma. The music is in a 5th tone (Dorian mode) setting.

Let us sound the clarion of hymns, /
that we may dance to festal music and leap up, /
rejoicing in the all-honorable festival of our teachers! /
Let kings and princes come together, /
and let hierarchs clap their hands in praise /
for the three all-great rivers pouring forth doctrines, /
the rushing torrents of the ever-living Spirit, the pastors and teachers, /
the three initiates of the sacred mysteries of the all-worshipful Trinity! /
And, assembling, let us praise them: /
Let the philosophers praise them, because they are wise; /
the priests, because they are pastors; /
the sinners, because they are their intercessors; /
the poor, because they enrich them; /
those in sorrow, because they comfort them; /
those who travel, because they journey with them; /
those at sea, because they are their steersmen. /
And let all of us everywhere, fervently praising the godly hierarchs, say thus: /
O all-holy teachers, make haste to rescue the faithful from the temptations of life, //
and to deliver them from everlasting torments by your supplications!

Reader: Both now and ever, in the same tone.

Both now and ever and unto the a - ges of a - - - ges. A-men.

Let us sound the clarion of hymns, /
for the Virgin Mother, the queen of all, bowing down from on high, /
with blessings crowneth those who hymn her. /
Let kings and princes come together, and let them clap their hands in hymns /
for the Queen who gave birth to the King /
Whose good pleasure it was, in His love for mankind, /
to loose those held by death from of old. /
Ye pastors and teachers, assembling /
let us praise the all-pure Mother of the Good Shepherd, /
the lampstand of golden luster, /
the light-bearing cloud, /
her who is more spacious than the heavens, /
the animate ark, the fiery throne of the Master, /
the golden jar which held the Manna, /
the gate of the Word which was closed, /
the refuge of all Christians; /
and, praising her with divinely eloquent hymns, let us say thus: /
O palace of the Word, vouchsafe the kingdom of heaven unto us, the lowly; //
for nothing is impossible to thy mediation!