Christ is born, give ye glory! Christ cometh from heaven meet ye Him Christ is on earth, be ye exalted!

O all the earth sing ye unto the Lord, and chant with gladness, O ye people, for He hath been glorified!

English text adapted from the translation of Isaac E. Lambertsen, ©1998, "The Menaion of the Orthodox Church", Vol. IV, St. John of Kronstadt Press. The complete service text may be purchased through: sjkp.org
To the Son Who was be-got-ten of the Fa-ther with-out corrup-tion

be-fore time be-gan, and in lat-ter times with-out seed be-came

in-car-nate of the Vir-gin; to Christ God, let us cry a-loud:

Thou Who lift-est up our horn, Ho-ly art Thou, O Lord!
A rod from the root of Jesse and blossom therefrom, O Christ, Thou didst spring forth from the Virgin, from the mountain over shadowed and densely wooded hast thou come, incarnate of her that knew not man, O Thou praised and Immaterial God. Glory to Thy power, O Lord.
As God of peace and Father of compassion,
Thou didst send Thine angel of Great Council, Who
granteth us peace. Therefore guided to the
light of divine knowledge and waking at dawn out of the
night, we glorify Thee, Who lovest mankind.

1st Canon of the Nativity of Christ - Allemanov
The _sea-monster_ thrust forth, _like a babe_ from the _womb_, Jo-nah whom it had swal-lowed; _And the Word_, Who dwelt with-
in the _Vir-gin_, took _flesh_ of _her_, _issued forth_ preserv-ing her _in-corrupt_. He _kept_ her who gave _him_ _birth_ un-
harmed for He Him-self was _not_ sub-ject to corrup-tion.
The children raised together in piety, disregarding the ungodly command, feared not the threat of the fire, but standing in the midst of the flame, they chanted: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.
Before the Katavasia of the 8th Ode:

We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord; praising and supreme-

ly exalting Him unto all the ages.

Ode 8

The dew-bearing furnace showed forth the image of a supernatural wonder; for it burned not the youths...
youths whom it had received, just as the fire of the

God-head burned not the Virgin, whose womb it entered,

wherefore, chanting, let us sing: Let all creation bless the

Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages.
A strange and most glorious mystery do I behold;

the cave is heaven; the Virgin the throne of the cherubim;

the manager the place wherein lay Him whom naught can contain

Christ God, whom praising we magnify.

From the Church Slavonic: http://www.rocm.org/scores/feasts/HirmosiNativity-Allemanov.pdf