Ode 1

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.
Ode 3

To the Son, Who was be-got-ten of the Fa-ther with-out cor-rup-tion

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

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

Thou Who lift-test up our horn, ho-ly art Thou, O Lord.
Ode 4

A rod from the root of Jesse, and blossom there-from, O Christ,

Thou didst spring forth from the Virgin, from the mountain over shad-owed

and densely wooded hast Thou come incarnate of her who knew not man,

O Thou praised and imma-ter-i-al God. Glory to Thy pow-er, O Lord!
As God of peace and Fa-ther of com-pas-sion, Thou didst send Thine an-gel of Great Coun-sel, Who grant-eth us peace. There-fore guid-ed to the light of know-ledge di-vine, and wak-ing at dawn out of the night, we glo-ri-fy Thee, Who lov-est man-kind.
The sea monster thrust forth, like a babe from the womb, Jo-nah whom it had swallowed; and the Word, Who dwelt within the Vir-gin and took flesh of her, issued forth, pre-serv-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, disdain-ing the ungod-ly com-mand, feared not the threat of the fire,

but stand-ing in the midst of the flame they chant-ed:\n
O God of our fa-thers, bless-ed art Thou.
Before the Katavasia of the 8th Ode:

We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, praising and supremely exalting Him

before all the ages.

Ode 8

The dew-bearing furnace showed forth the image of a supernatural wonder, for it burned not the youths whom it had received,
8th Ode (continued)

even as the fire of the God-head burned not the Virgin

whose womb it entered. Wherefore in praise let us sing:

Let all creation bless the Lord and exalt Him supremely

for all ages.
Ode 9

A strange and most glorious mystery do I behold;

the cave is heaven, the Virgin the throne of the Cherubim,

the manager, the place where is laid the uncontainable

Christ God, Whom praising we magnify.

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