First Canon
Ode 1

Having traversed the water as though it were dry land,

and escaped the evil of Egypt, the Israelites

cried aloud: Let us chant unto our deliverer and God!

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Music arrangement adapted from: "Irmosi", A. Lvov, 1892

Carol Surgant ~ music.russianorthodox-stl.org ~ 9/5/07
O Lord, Fashioner of the vault of heaven

and Creator of the Church: establish me in Thy love,

O summit of desire, confirmation of the faithful, Who alone loveth mankind.

August 29: Beheading of the Forerunner
1st Canon, Tone 8
Thou art my strength, O Lord, Thou art my power,
Thou art my God, Thou art my joy, Who without leaving
the bosom of the Father hast visited our lowliness.

Wherefore, with the Prophet Habakkuk, I cry unto Thee:
Glory to Thy power, O Thou Who lovest mankind.
Wherefore, hast thou turned Thy face from me, O Light

never-wa - ning? And why hath a strange darkness covered me

wretch that I am? But, turn me, and guide my steps

to the light of Thy com - mand - ments, I pray.
Cleanse me, O Savior, for many are my transgressions,

and lead me up from the abyss of evils, I pray,

for unto Thee have I cried, and Thou hast hearkened unto me,

O God of my salvation.
Once, in Babylon, the fire stood in awe of the condescension of God; Therefore the youths, dancing with joyous steps in the furnace, as in a meadow chanted:

Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.
Madly did the Chaldean tyrant heat the furnace

sev'nfold for the pious ones; but behold ing them

saved by a higher Pow'r, he cried out to the Creator

and Deliverer: ye children bless, ye priests hymn;

ye people exalt Him supremely for all ages.
Ode 9

Every ear trembleth to hear of the ineffable condescension of God, for the Most High willingly came down even to the flesh, becoming man through the Virgin’s womb.

Wherefore we, the faithful, magnify the all-pure Theotokos.