



**The Ascension of our Lord**  
**Stichera of the Praises**  
**Tone 1, Special Melody "Joy of the Ranks of Heaven..."**

(4) *Reader:* In the 1st Tone, Special Melody "Joy of the ranks of heaven":  
 Praise Him for His mighty acts,

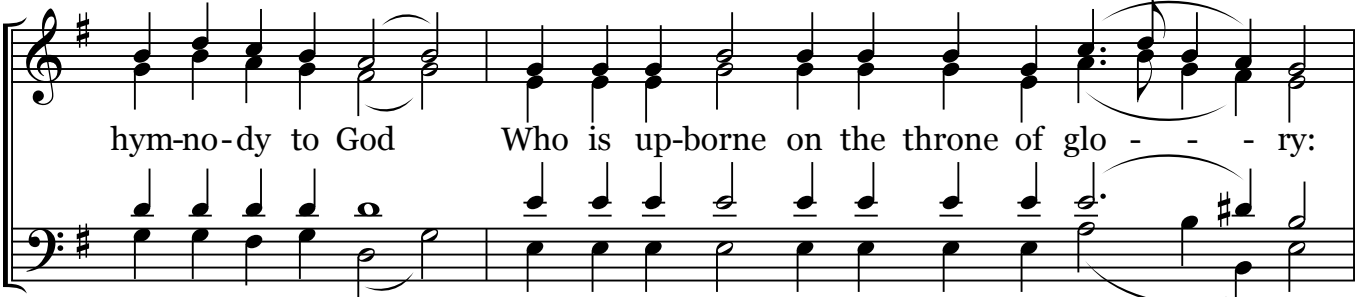
I-descant  
 II-chant melody



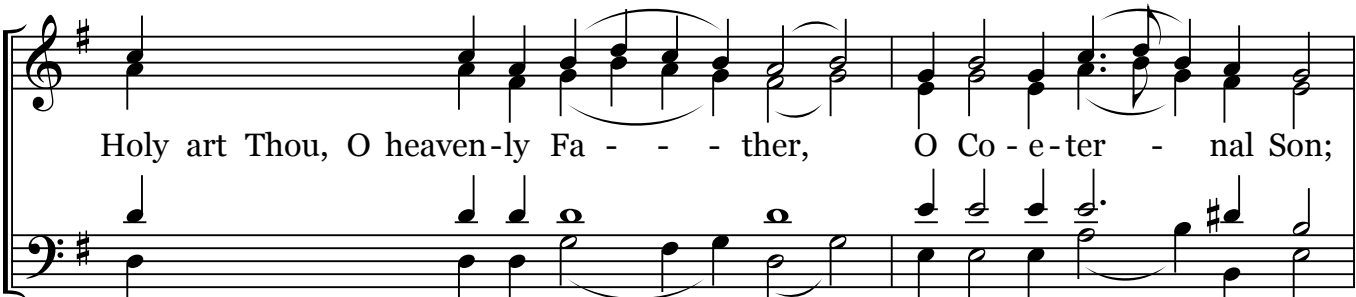
Praise Him according to the mul-ti-tude of His great - - - - ness.



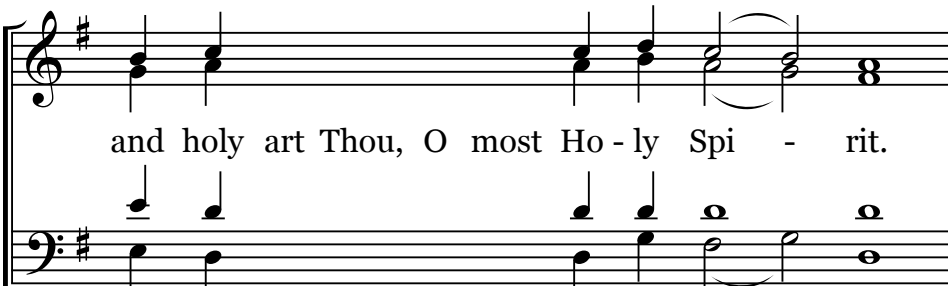
Let us on earth celebrate like the an - - - gels, cry-ing out in



hym-no-dy to God Who is up-borne on the throne of glo - - - ry:



Holy art Thou, O heaven-ly Fa - - - ther, O Co - e - ter - nal Son;



and holy art Thou, O most Ho - ly Spi - rit.

English translation by  
 Isaac E. Lambertsen, ©2005,  
 "The Pentecostarion of the  
 Orthodox Church", St. John of  
 Kronstadt Press. The complete  
 service text may be purchased  
 through: [sjkp.org](http://sjkp.org)

Carol Surgant  
 6/4/08

## Ascension: Stichera of the Praises

(3) *Reader:* Praise Him with the sound of trumpet,

Praise Him with psal - ter - y — and harp.

The prin - ces of the an - - - gels, be - holding Thy strange ascent,

O Sa - - vior, were at a loss, and cried one to an-oth - - - er:

"What is this that we see? He who ap - pear - eth in hu - man form

as God ascendeth in the flesh higher than the hea - vens!"

## Ascension: Stichera of the Praises

(2) *Reader:* Praise Him with timbrel and dance,

Praise Him with strings and flute.

Be - hold - ing Thee upborne in the bod - - - - y

from the Mount of Ol - ives, O Word, the Gal - i - le - ans

heard an-gels who cried un-to them: "Why stand ye gaz - - - ing?"

He will come a-gain in the flesh, in the same man-ner as ye have seen."

## Ascension: Stichera of the Praises

(1) *Reader:* Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation.

Let — ev - ery breath praise the Lord.

Let us on earth celebrate like the an - - - gels, cry - ing out in

hym - no - dy to God Who is up - borne on the throne of glo - - - ry:

Holy art Thou, O heaven - ly Fa - - - ther, O Co - e - ter - - nal Son;

and holy art Thou, O most Ho - ly Spi - - - rit.