He Who crush-eth battles with His up-raised arm

covered Phar-oah and his char-i-ots in the sea. Let us sing

unto Him, for He hath been glo-ri-fied!

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Ode 1

Pentecost - Canon I

Tone 7

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English text: "The Pentecostarion of the Orthodox Church", translated by Isaac E. Lambertsen, ©2005, St. John of Kronstadt Press. The entire service text may be purchased through: sjkp.org

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Unto the disciples Thou didst say, O Christ: " Remain ye in Je-ru-sa-lem, until ye are in-vest-ed with pow-er from on high, and I will send you another Comforter like Me, the Spirit of Me and of the Fa-ther, in Whom ye shall be es-tab-lished."

Ode 3 Pentecost - Canon I Tone 7
Perceiving Thine advent, O Christ, in latter times
the prophet, cried aloud: I have heard of Thy power, O Lord,
for Thou hast come to save all Thine anointed ones!
Out of fear of Thee, O Lord, the spirit of salvation was conceived among the prophets and born on earth; and it maketh the hearts of the apostles pure, and is restored upright, upon the faithful. For Thy precepts are light and peace.
Sailing amid the tumult of the cares of life,

I foundered with the ship of sin and am cast to the soul

destroying beast; yet like Jonah I cry to

Thee, O Christ: Lead me up from the deadly abyss!
Cast into the fiery furnace, the venerable children transformed the fire into dew, crying out thus in hymnody: Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers!

Ode 7

Pentecost - Canon I

Tone 7
The bush on Sinai which partook of fire without being consumed

revealed God unto Moses, who was slow of speech and spake

with difficulty; and divine zeal showed forth the three children

in the fire as invincible, who chanted: Hymn the Lord, all ye works

of the Lord, and exalt Him supremely for ever!
Ode 9

Pentecost - Canon I

Tone 7

O Mother who knewest not man, who gavest birth
without experiencing corruption, and lent flesh to the Word
Who hath fashioned all things, O Virgin Theotokos,
thou receptacle of Him Whom naught can contain, and
dwell ing place of the Infinite: thee do we magnify.

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