

# Thomas Sunday Matins Canon, Tone 1

Obikhod

## Ode 1

S  
A

O ye peo - ple, let us chant a hymn of vic - tor - y, un - to

T  
B

Detailed description: This system shows the beginning of the Ode 1. It features two vocal parts: Soprano (S) and Alto (A) on the top staff, and Tenor (T) and Bass (B) on the bottom staff. The music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "O ye peo - ple, let us chant a hymn of vic - tor - y, un - to". The vocal lines consist of simple, rhythmic patterns of quarter and eighth notes.

Him Who delivered Is - ra - el from the bitter bon - dage of Phar - oah,

Detailed description: This system continues the musical notation. The lyrics are: "Him Who delivered Is - ra - el from the bitter bon - dage of Phar - oah,". The vocal lines continue with similar rhythmic patterns, including some eighth-note runs.

and led them dry-shod in the depths of the sea, for He hath been glo - ri - fied.

Detailed description: This system concludes the Ode 1. The lyrics are: "and led them dry-shod in the depths of the sea, for He hath been glo - ri - fied." The vocal lines end with a final cadence, including a whole note chord in the Soprano part.

Thomas Sunday: Matins Canon, Tone 1

Ode 3

Es - tab - lish me, O Christ, up - on the im - mov - a - ble rock

of Thy com - mand - ments, and il - lumine me with the light of Thy

coun - ten - ance, for there is none ho - ly save Thee, Who lov - est man - kind.

Thomas Sunday: Matins Canon, Tone 1

Ode 4

Great is the mystery of Thy dispen-sa-tion, O Christ! For, for-see-ing it

with di-vine vis-ion — from a-bove, Hab-ba-kuk cried out to Thee:

Thou hast come for the sal-va-tion of Thy peo-ple,

O Thou Who lov-est man-kind.

Thomas Sunday: Matins Canon, Tone 1

Ode 5

Wak-ing at dawn out of the night, we chant un - to Thee, O Christ,

Who, with the Father art equally without be-gin-ning and art the Sa-viour

of our souls: Grant peace to the world, O Thou Who lov - est man-kind.

Thomas Sunday: Matins Canon, Tone 1

Ode 6

Thou didst save the pro - phet from the sea - mon - ster,

O Thou Who lov - - - est man - kind. Lead me up,

from the a - byss of trans - gres - sions, I pray.

Thomas Sunday: Matins Canon, Tone 1

Ode 7

When the people were summoned with the sound of music to wor - ship

the im - age, the chil-dren of Da - vid, chanting the songs of Si - on

like their fa - thers, re - ject - ed the wick - ed e - dict of

the ty - rant and trans - formed the flame into dew, sing - ing the hymn:

O supremely exalted God of our fa - thers, bless - ed art Thou!

Thomas Sunday: Matins Canon, Tone 1

Ode 8

Hymn the Lord, Who pre-served the chil - dren in the fiery flame of the

burn - ing — fur - nace, de - scending unto them in the form of

an an - gel, and exalt Him supreme - ly for - ev - - - er!

Thomas Sunday: Matins Canon, Tone 1

Ode 9

Thee, the Mother of God, the radiant lamp, the all -

wondrous glory more exalted than all creatures,

do we magnify with hymns.

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)