Ode 1
Matins Canon, Tone 1

O ye people, let us chant a hymn of victory, unto Him Who delivered Israel from the bitter bondage of Pharaoh, and led them dry-shod in the depths of the sea, for He hath been glorified.

Thomas Sunday
Obikhod
Carol Surgant ~ music.russianorthodox-stl.org ~ 4/28/08
Ode 3

Establish me, O Christ, upon the immovable rock of Thy commandments, and illumine me with the light of Thy countenance, for there is none holy save Thee, Who lovest mankind.
Ode 4

Great is the mystery of Thy dispensation, O Christ! For, foreseeing it with divine vision from above, Hab-ba-kuk cried out to Thee:

Thou hast come for the salvation of Thy people,

O Thou Who lovest mankind.
Ode 5

Waking at dawn out of the night, we chant unto Thee, O Christ,

Who, with the Father art equally without beginning and art the Saviour of our souls: Grant peace to the world, O Thou Who lov'st mankind.
Thou didst save the prophet from the sea-monster,

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

from the a-byss of trans-gres-sions, I pray.
When the people were summoned with the sound of music to worship
the image, the children of David, chanting the songs of Sion
like their fathers, rejected the wicked edict of
the tyrant and transformed the flame into dew, singing the hymn:
O supremely exalted God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!
Ode 8

Hymn the Lord, Who preserved the children in the fiery flame of the burning furnace, descending unto them in the form of an angel, and exalt Him supremely forever!
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