

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 a major key with one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "O ye peo - ple, let us chant a hymn of vic - tor - y, un - to". The vocal lines consist of chords and single notes, while the bass line provides a steady accompaniment.

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

Detailed description: This system continues the musical score. The lyrics are: "Him Who delivered Is - ra - el from the bitter bon - dage of Phar - oah,". The vocal parts continue with similar chordal and melodic structures, and the bass line remains consistent.

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 musical notation includes some rests and a final cadence in the vocal parts, with the bass line providing a concluding accompaniment.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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!

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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!

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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