Irmos: Ode 1

Let us chant unto the Lord,

Who led His people through the Red Sea,

for He alone hath gloriously been glorified.
Hav- ing tra- versed the water as though it were dry land,

and es- caped the e - vil of E - gypt, the Is - ra - el - ites

cried a - loud: Let us chant unto our de - liv - er - er and God!
Irmos: Ode 3

Thou art the confirmation of those who have recourse to Thee, O Lord; Thou art the light of the benighted; and my spirit doth hymn Thee.

Lazarus Saturday - Matins Canon
O Lord, Fashioner of the vault of heaven

and Creator of the Church: establish me in Thy love,

O summit of desire, confirmation of the faithful, Who alone loveth mankind.
Irmos: Ode 4

I have heard, O Lord the mystery of Thy dispensation; I have understood Thy works, and have glorified Thy divinity.
Katavasia: Ode 4

Thou art my strength, O Lord, Thou art my power,

Thou art my God, Thou art my joy, Who without leaving

the bosom of the Father hast visited our lowliness.

Wherefore, with the Prophet Habakkuk, I cry unto Thee:

Glory to Thy power, O Thou Who lovest mankind.
Wherefore, hast thou turned Thy face from me,

O Light never-waning? And why hath a strange darkness covered me wretch that I am? But, turn me, and guide my steps to the light of Thy commandments, I pray.
Thou didst cause Jonah to sojourn alone

within the sea monster, O Lord. Save me,

who am caught in the nets of the enemy,

as thou didst save him from corruption.
Cleanse me, O Savior, for many are my transgressions,

and lead me up from the abyss of evils, I pray,

for unto Thee have I cried, and Thou hast hearkened unto me, O God of my salvation.
In the furnace the Hebrew Children boldly trod the flame under foot and transformed the fire into dew crying out:

Blessed art Thou, O Lord God, forever!
Once, in Babylon, the youths who had come forth from

Judaea trod down the flame of the furnace

with their faith in the Trinity chanting:

O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!
Irmos: Ode 8

When the musical instruments sounded

and innumerable were those who worshipped the image in Dur a,

the three youths refusing to obey the tyrants command,

hymned and glorified the Lord for all ages.
Katavasia: Ode 8

We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord; praising and supremely exalting Him unto all the ages.

The King of heaven, Whom the hosts of angels hymn,

praise and exalt ye supremely for all ages!
O ye people, with glory let us honor the pure Theotokos, who received the fire of the God-head in her womb without being consumed, and let us magnify her with hymns.
Katavasia: Ode 9

Saved by thee, O pure Virgin,

we confess thee to be in truth the Theotokos,

magnifying thee with the incorporeal choirs.


Music arrangement adapted from: "Irmosi", A. Lvov, 1892

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