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!
Ode 3

O Lord, the 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.
Ode 4

I have heard, O Lord the mystery of Thy dispensation;

I have understood Thy works, and have glorified Thy divinity.
Ode 5

Enlighten us with Thy commandments, O Lord, and with Thine upraised arm grant us Thy peace, O Thou Who lov-est man-kind.

Carol Surgant ~ music.russianorthodox-stl.org ~ 6/30/06
Ode 6

I pour forth my prayer unto the Lord, and to Him do I declare my grief; for my soul is full of evil, and my life hath drawn nigh unto hell, and like Jonah I pray: Lead me up from corruption, O God!
Once, in Babylon the youths who had come forth from Judea trod down the flame of the furnace with their faith in the Trinity, chanting: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!
Ode 8

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

praise and exalt ye supremely for all ages!
Ode 9

Saved by thee, O pure Virgin, we who

confess thee to be in truth the Theotokos,

magnify thee with the incorporeal choirs.