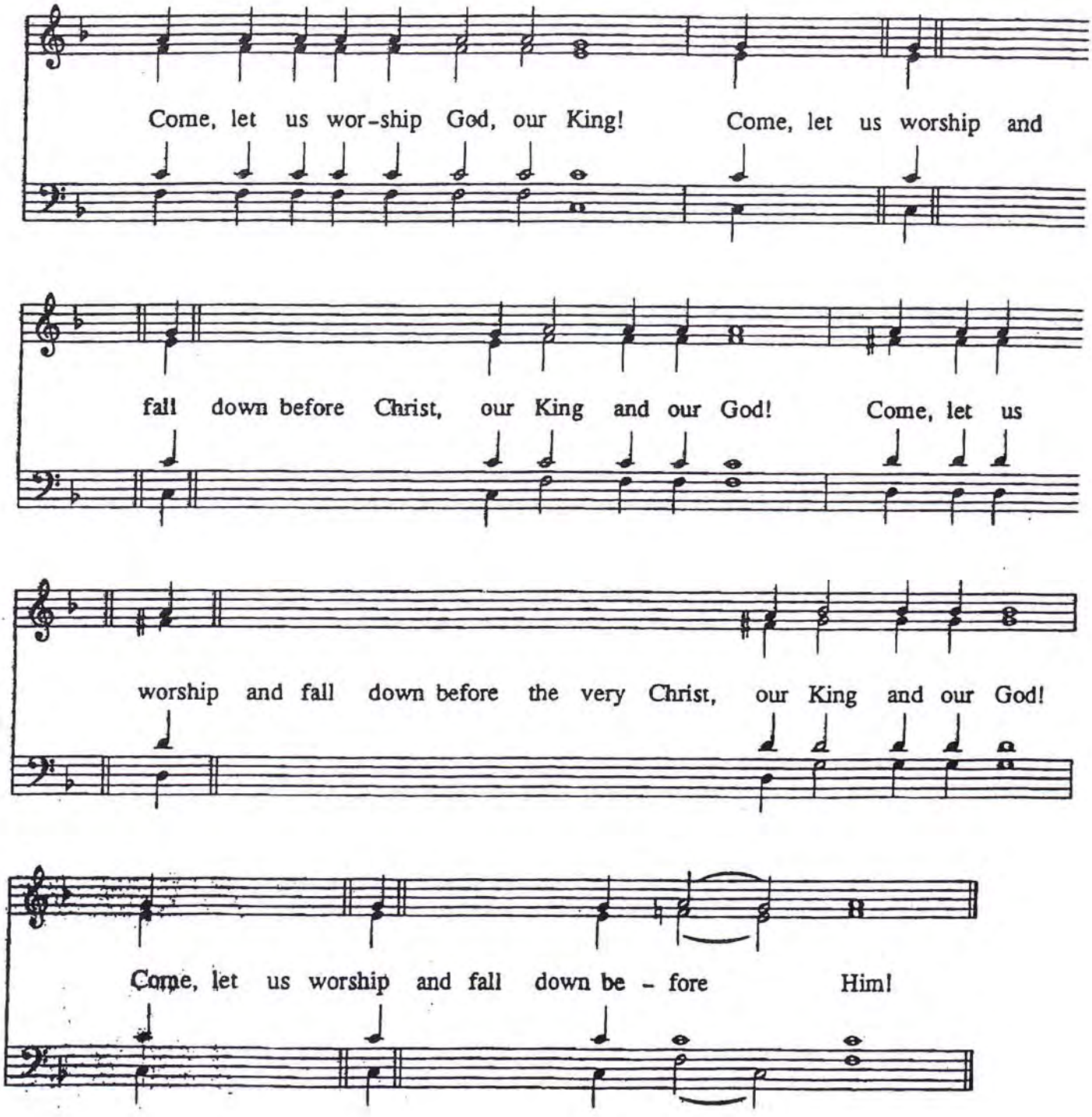
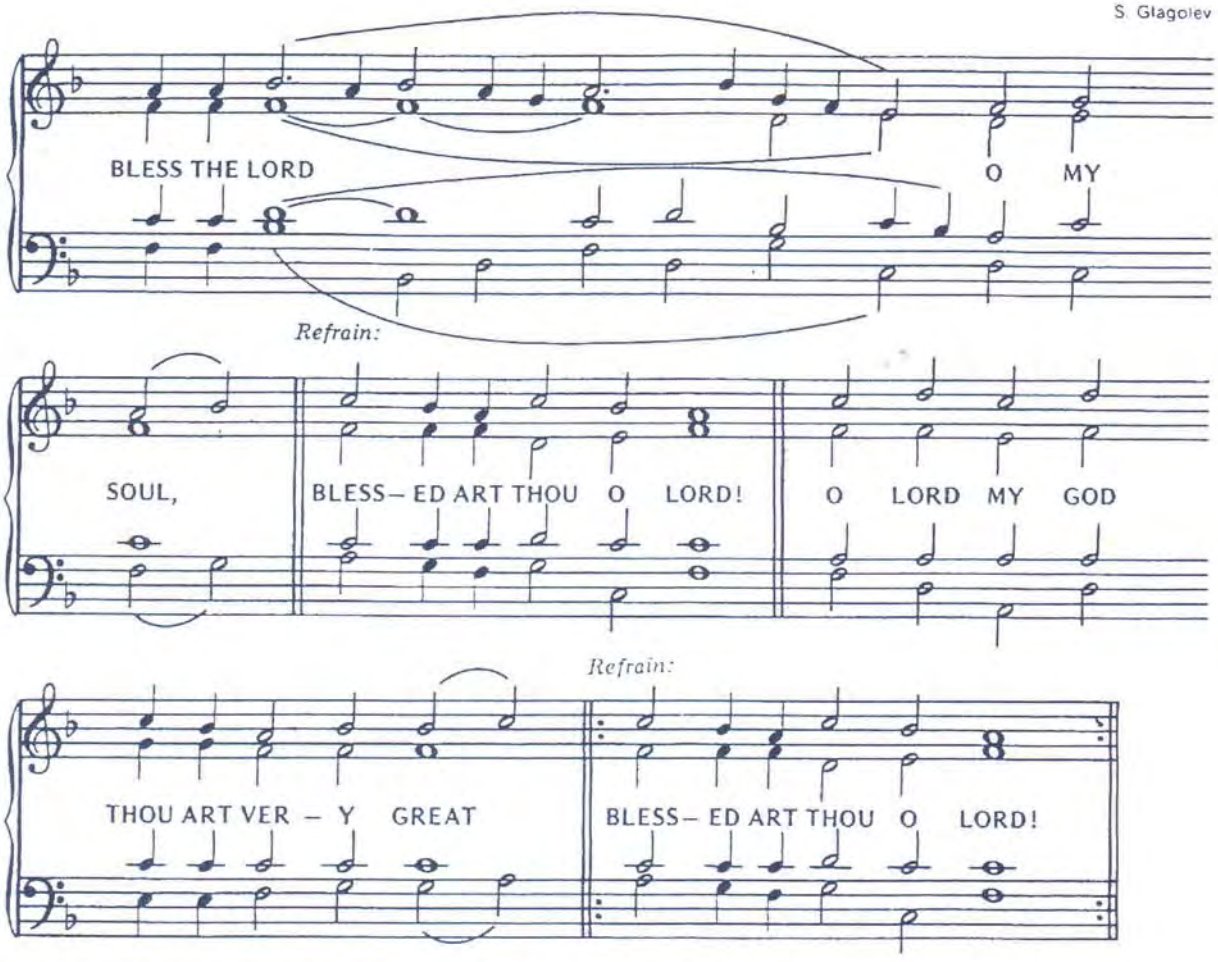
Come, Let Us Worship

Traditional



Bless The Lord

S. Glagolev



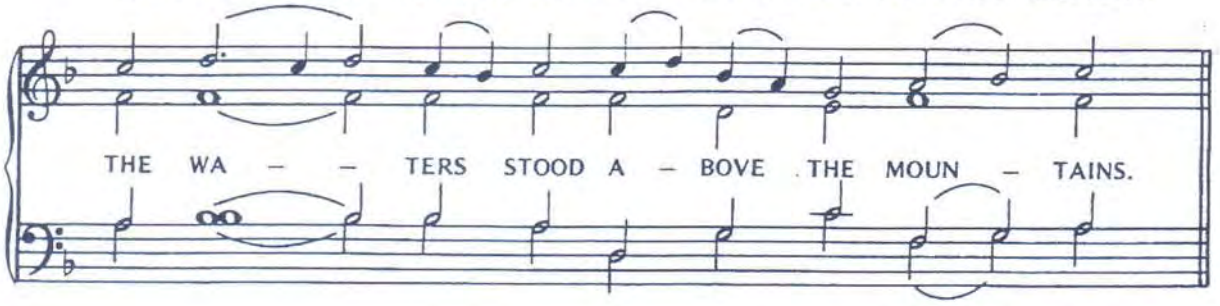
Chanter: THOU ART CLOTHED IN MAJESTY AND SPLENDOR, ROBED IN LIGHT AS WITH A GARMENT.

Refrain: *Blessed art Thou, O Lord!*

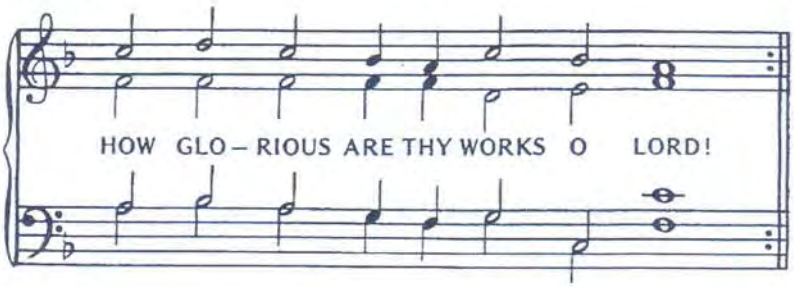
Chanter: THOU HAST STRETCHED OUT THE HEAVENS LIKE A TENT; THOU HAST LAID THE BEAMS OF THY CHAMBERS ON THE WATERS. *(Refrain: Blessed...)*

THOU MAKEST THE CLOUDS THY CHARIOT; THOU RIDEST ON THE WINGS OF THE WIND. THOU MAKEST THINE ANGELS SPIRITS, AND THY MINISTERS A FLAMING FIRE. *(Refrain: Blessed....)*

THOU DIDST SET THE EARTH ON ITS FOUNDATIONS SO THAT IT SHOULD NEVER BE SHAKEN. THOU DIDST COVER IT WITH THE DEEP AS WITH A GARMENT.



Refrain:



Chanter: AT THY REBUKE THEY FLED; AT THE SOUND OF THY THUNDER THEY TOOK TO FLIGHT! THE MOUNTAINS ROSE; THE VALLEYS SANK DOWN TO THE PLACE WHICH THOU DIDST APPOINT FOR THEM.

Refrain: *How glorious are Thy works, O Lord!*

Chanter: THOU DIDST SET A BOUND WHICH THEY SHOULD NOT PASS SO THAT THEY MIGHT NOT AGAIN COVER THE EARTH. THOU MAKEST SPRINGS GUSH FORTH IN THE VALLEYS; THEY FLOW BETWEEN THE HILLS. *(Refrain: How glorious....)*

THEY GIVE DRINK TO EVERY BEAST OF THE FIELD; THE WILD ASSES QUENCH THEIR THIRST. BY THEM THE BIRDS OF THE AIR HAVE THEIR HABITATION; THEY SING AMONG THE BRANCHES. *(Refrain: How glorious....)*

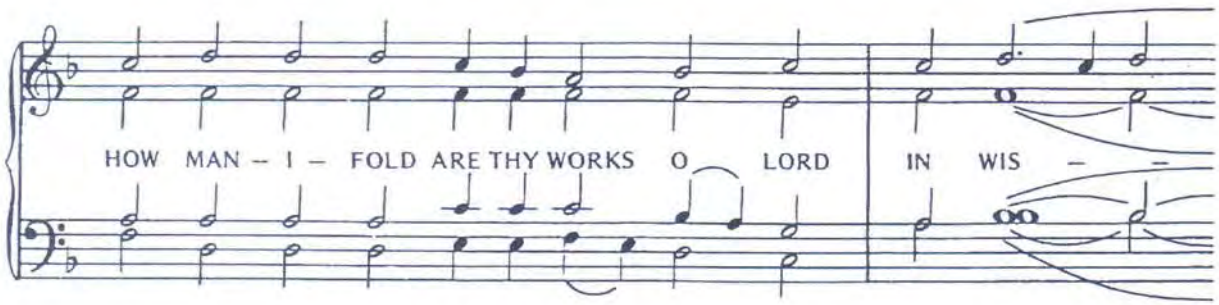
FROM THY LOFTY ABODE THOU WATEREST THE MOUNTAINS; THE EARTH IS SATISFIED WITH THE FRUIT OF THY WORKS. *(Refrain: How glorious....)*

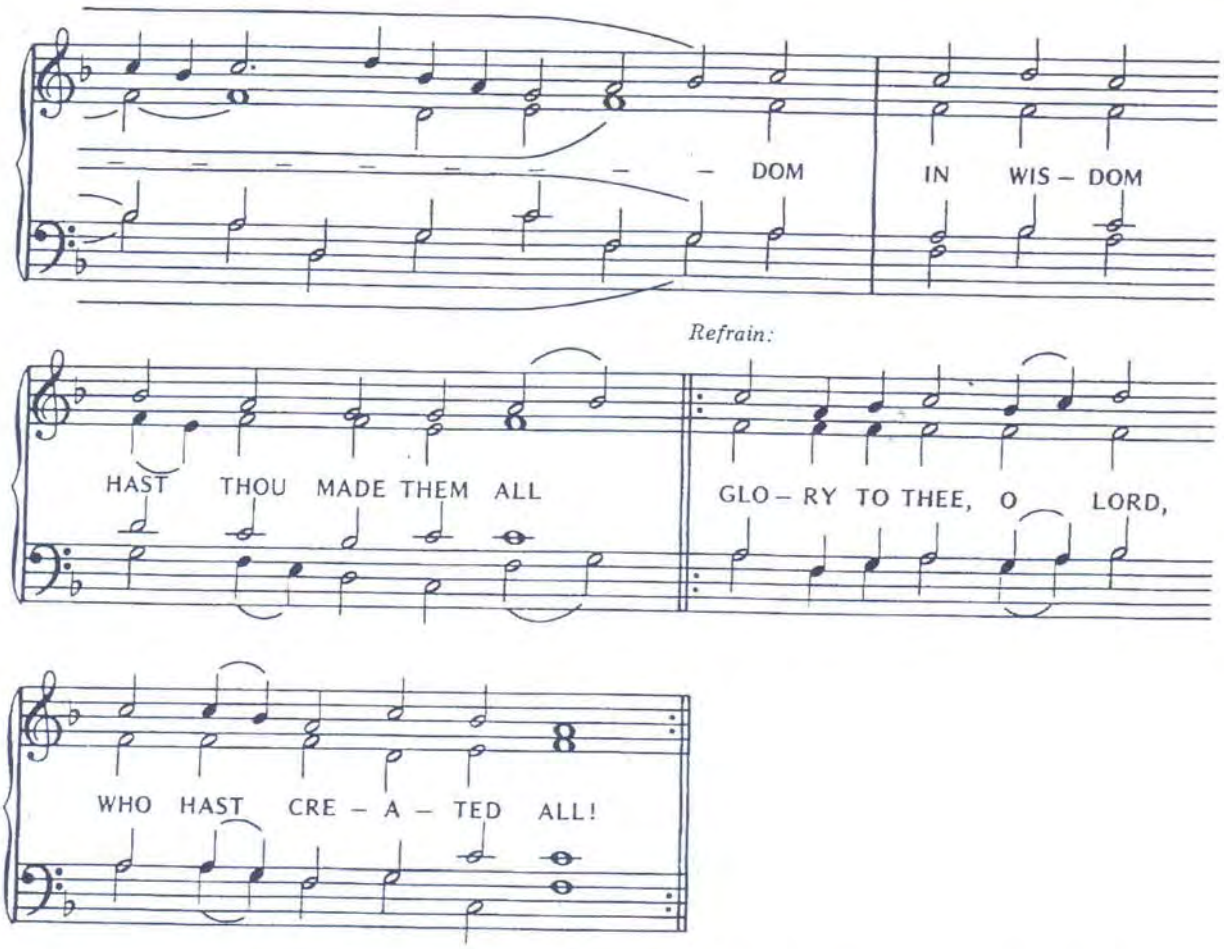
THOU DOST CAUSE THE GRASS TO GROW FOR THE CATTLE, FODDER FOR THE ANIMALS THAT SERVE MAN, THAT HE MAY BRING FORTH FOOD FROM THE EARTH AND WINE TO GLADDEN THE HEART OF MAN, OIL TO MAKE HIS FACE SHINE, AND BREAD TO STRENGTHEN MAN'S HEART. *(Refrain: How glorious....)*

THE TREES OF THE LORD ARE WATERED ABUNDANTLY, THE CEDARS OF LEBANON WHICH HE PLANTED. IN THEM THE BIRDS BUILD THEIR NESTS; THE STORK HAS HER HOME IN THE FIR TREES. THE HIGH MOUNTAINS ARE FOR THE WILD GOATS; THE ROCKS ARE A REFUGE FOR THE BADGERS. *(Refrain: How glorious....)*

THOU HAST MADE THE MOON TO MARK THE SEASONS; THE SUN KNOWS ITS TIME FOR SETTING. THOU MAKEST DARKNESS, AND IT IS NIGHT, WHEN ALL THE BEASTS OF THE FOREST CREEP FORTH. *(Refrain: How glorious....)*

THE YOUNG LIONS ROAR FOR THEIR PREY, SEEKING THEIR FOOD FROM GOD. WHEN THE SUN RISES, THEY GET THEM AWAY AND LIE DOWN IN THEIR DENS. MAN GOES FORTH TO HIS WORK AND TO HIS LABOR UNTIL THE EVENING.





Chanter: THE EARTH IS FULL OF THY CREATURES! YONDER IS THE SEA, GREAT AND WIDE, WHICH TEEMS WITH THINGS INNUMERABLE, LIVING THINGS BOTH SMALL AND GREAT. THERE GO THE SHIPS, AND LEVIATHAN WHICH THOU DIDST FORM TO SPORT IN IT.

Refrain: *Glory to Thee, O Lord, Who hast created all!*

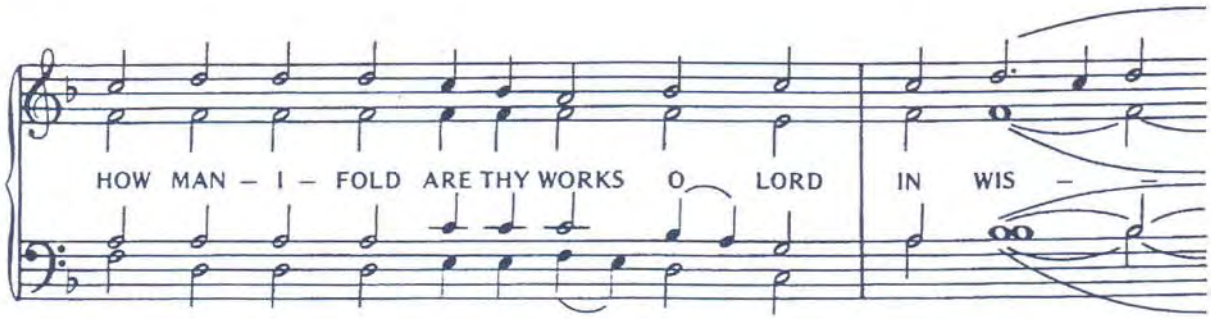
Chanter: THESE ALL LOOK TO THEE TO GIVE THEM THEIR FOOD IN DUE SEASON. WHEN THOU GIVEST IT TO THEM, THEY GATHER IT UP; WHEN THOU OPENEST THY HAND, THEY ARE FILLED WITH GOOD THINGS. *(Refrain: Glory to Thee, ...)*

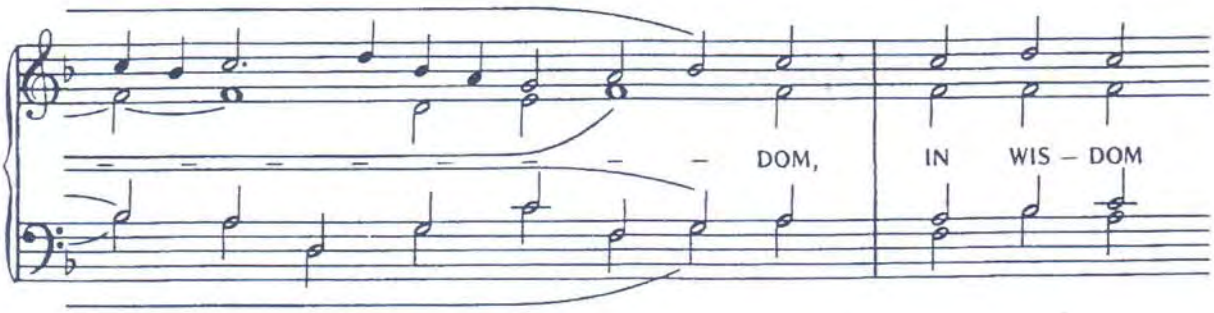
WHEN THOU HIDEST THY FACE, THEY ARE DISMAYED; WHEN THOU TAKEST AWAY THEIR BREATH, THEY DIE AND RETURN TO THEIR DUST. WHEN THOU SENDEST FORTH THY SPIRIT, THEY ARE CREATED, AND THOU RENEWEST THE FACE OF THE EARTH. *(Refrain: Glory to Thee, ...)*

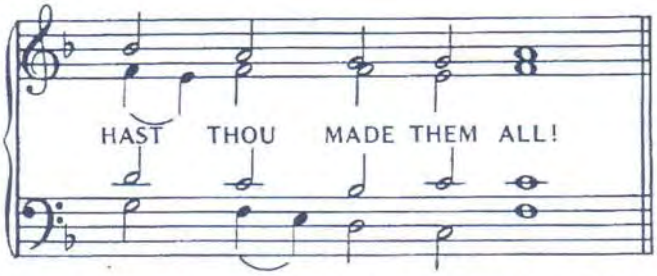
MAY THE GLORY OF THE LORD ENDURE FOREVER! MAY THE LORD REJOICE IN HIS WORKS! HE LOOKS ON THE EARTH AND IT TREMBLES. HE TOUCHES THE MOUNTAINS AND THEY SMOKE! *(Refrain: Glory to Thee, ...)*

I WILL SING TO THE LORD AS LONG AS I LIVE; I WILL SING PRAISES TO MY GOD WHILE I HAVE BEING. MAY MY MEDITATION BE PLEASING TO HIM, AND I WILL REJOICE IN THE LORD. LET THE SINNERS BE CONSUMED FROM THE EARTH, AND LET THE WICKED BE NO MORE. BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL! *(Refrain: Glory to Thee,....)*

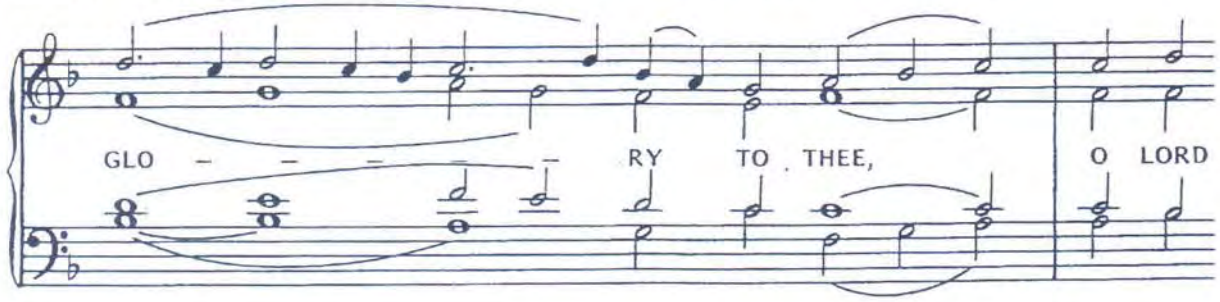
THE SUN KNOWS IT TIME FOR SETTING. THOU MAKEST DARKNESS, AND IT IS NIGHT.

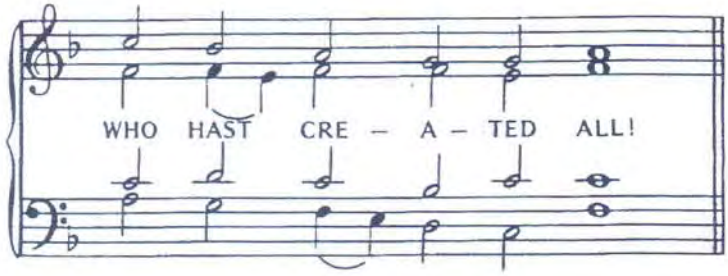




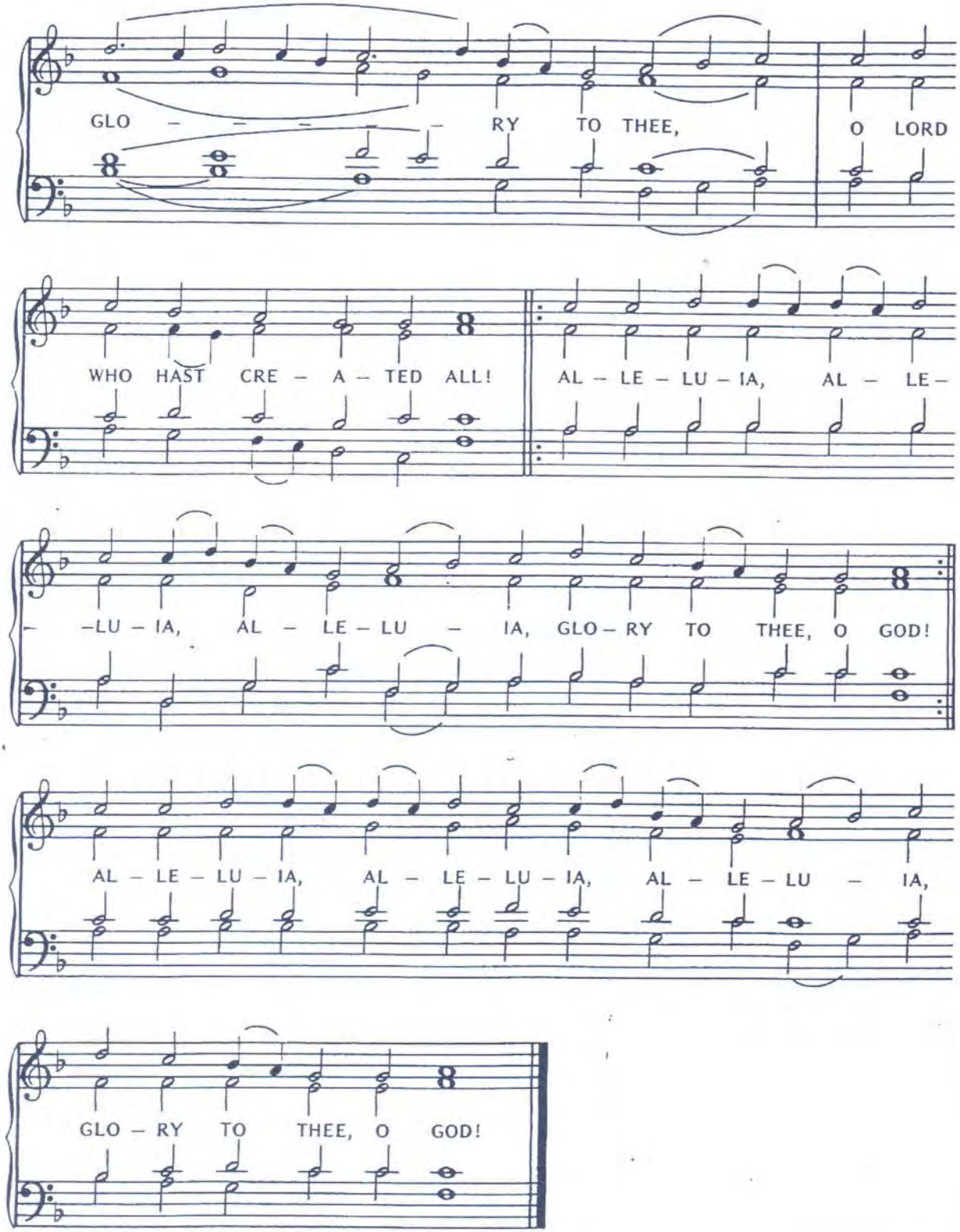


Chanter: GLORY TO THE FATHER AND TO THE SON AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT.



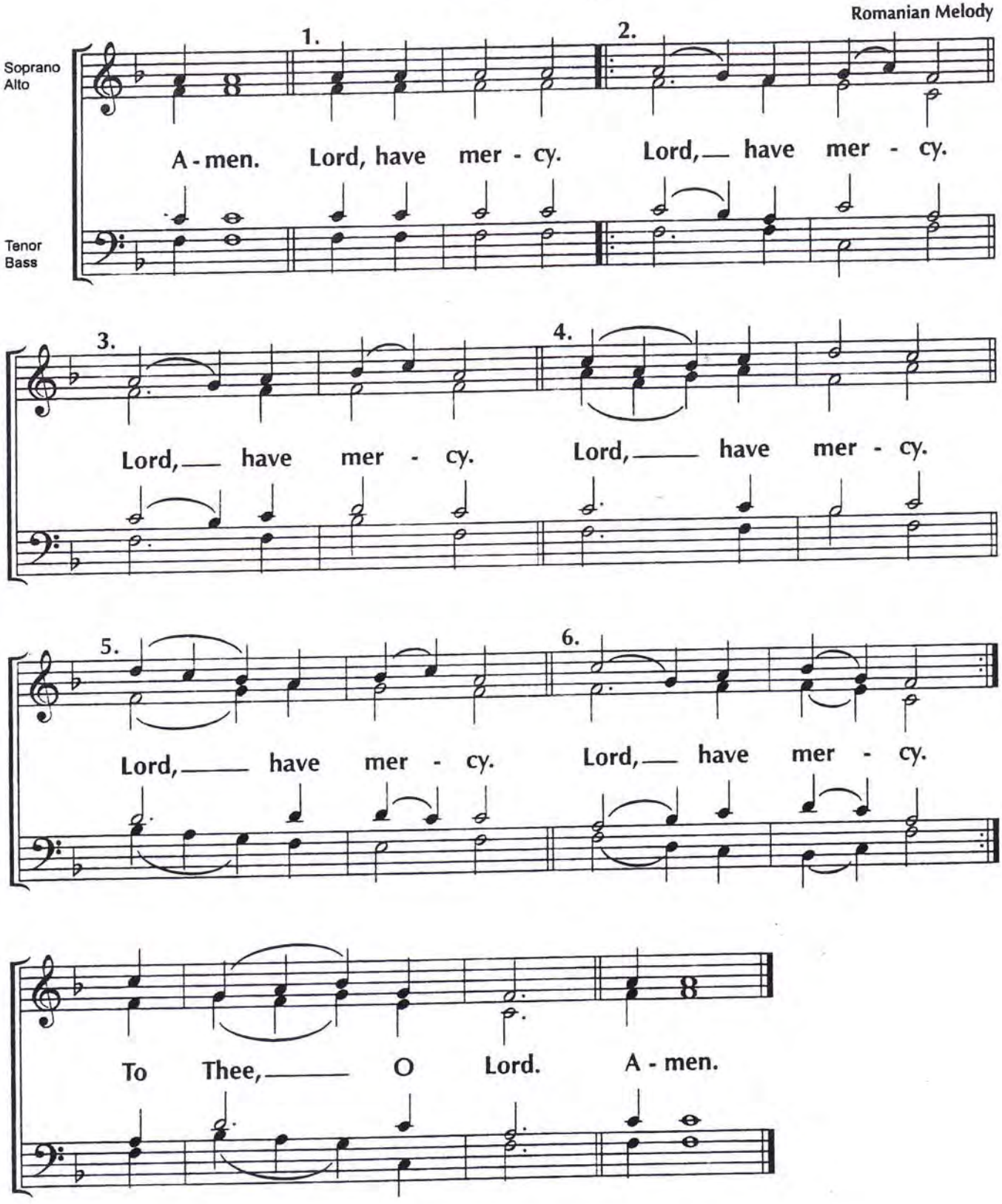


Chanter: NOW AND EVER AND UNTO AGES OF AGES. AMEN.



Great Litany

Romanian Melody

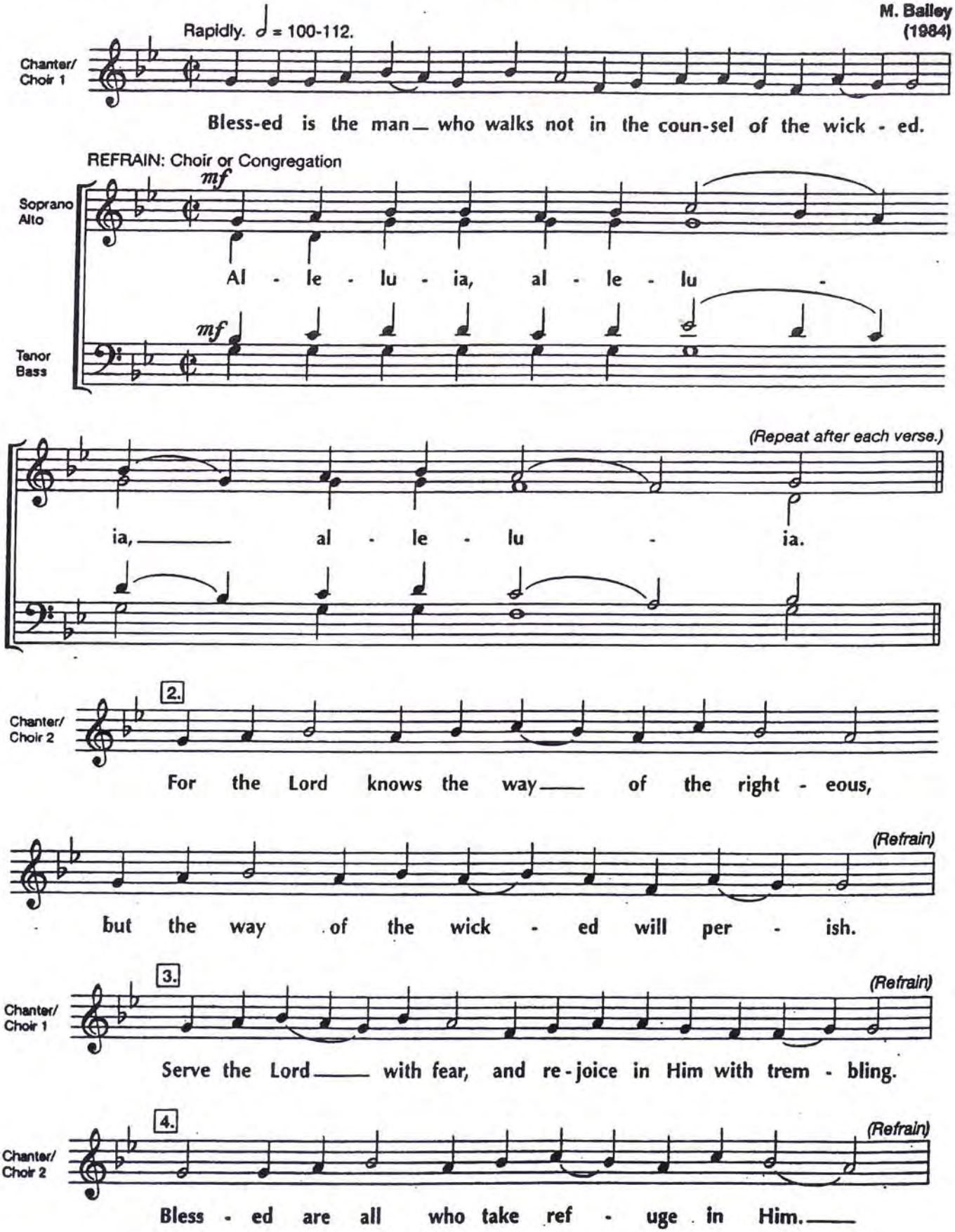


Blessed is the Man

Psalm 1:1,6; 2:11,12; 3:7,8

(The First Antiphon of the First Kathisma)

M. Bailey
(1984)



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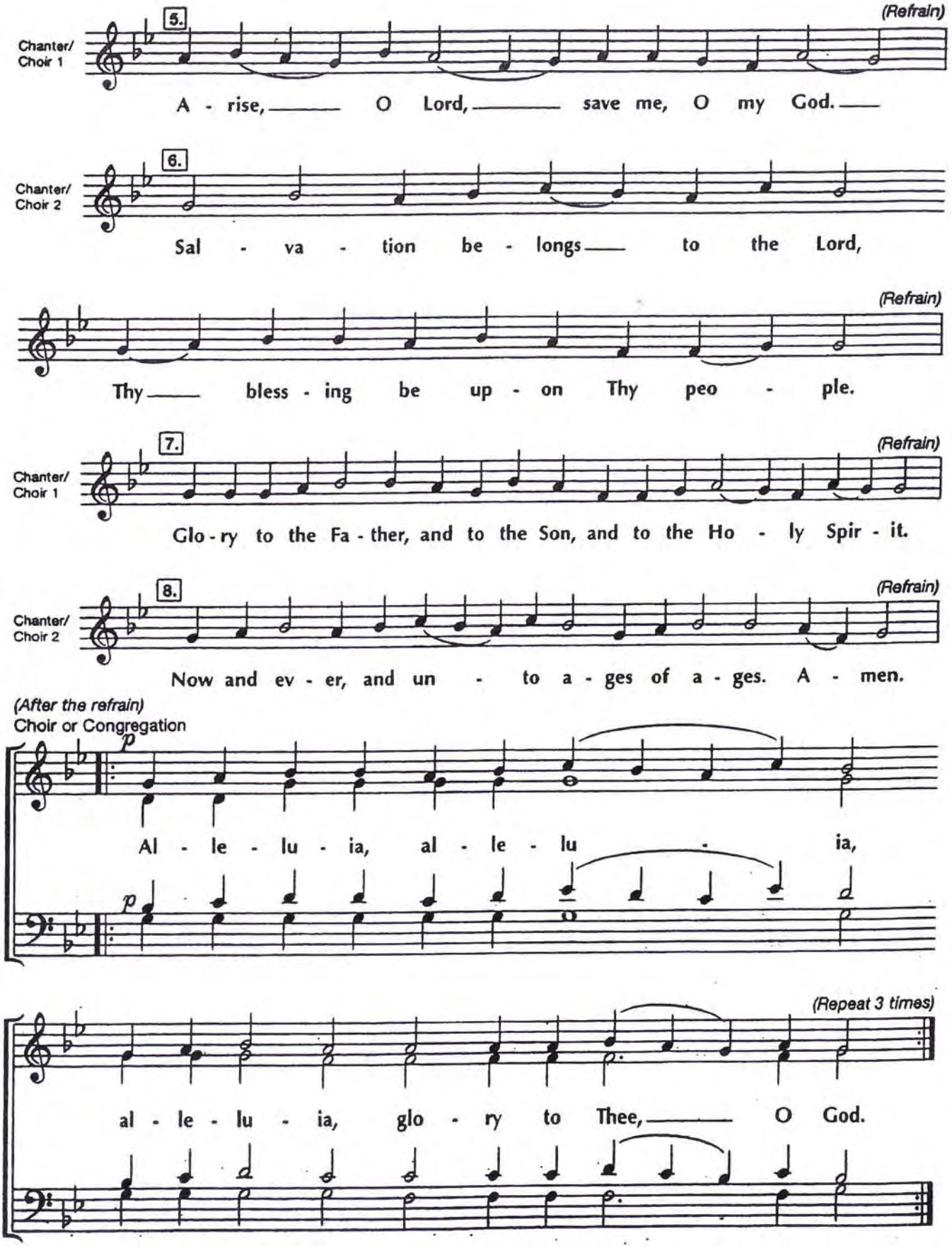
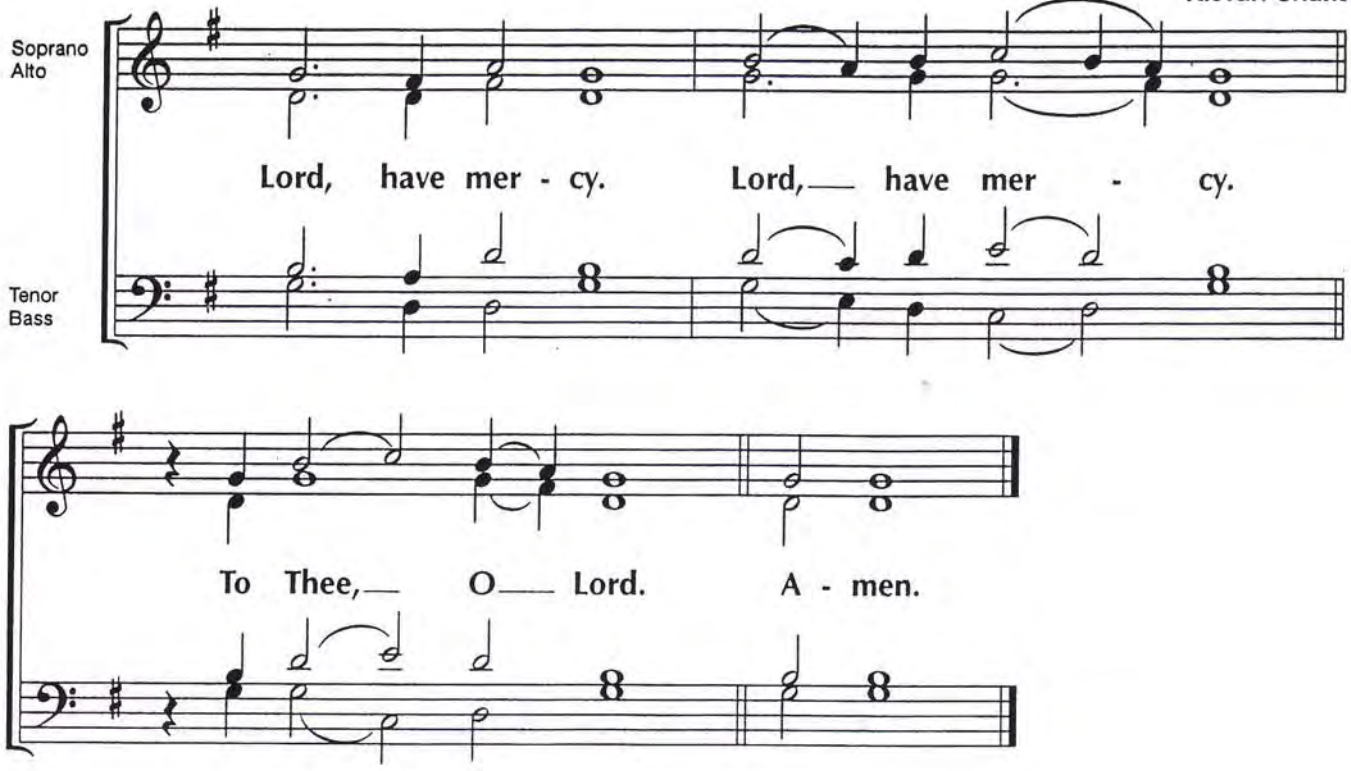

5.
(Refrain)
Chanter/
Choir 1
A - rise, O Lord, save me, O my God.
6.
Chanter/
Choir 2
Sal - va - tion be - longs to the Lord,
(Refrain)
Thy bless - ing be up - on Thy peo - ple.
7.
(Refrain)
Chanter/
Choir 1
Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.
8.
(Refrain)
Chanter/
Choir 2
Now and ev - er, and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men.
(After the refrain)
Choir or Congregation
p
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,
(Repeat 3 times)
al - le - lu - ia, glo - ry to Thee, O God.

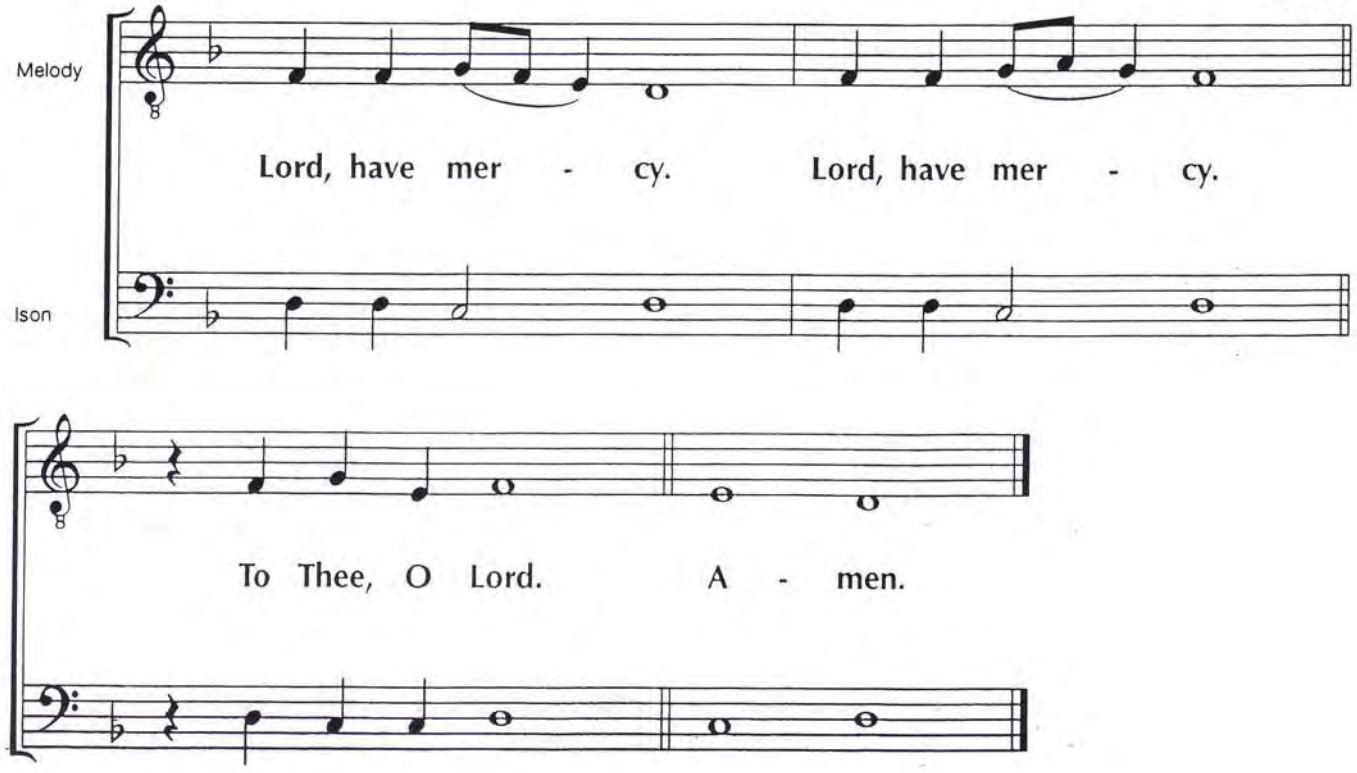
The Little Litany

Kievan Chant



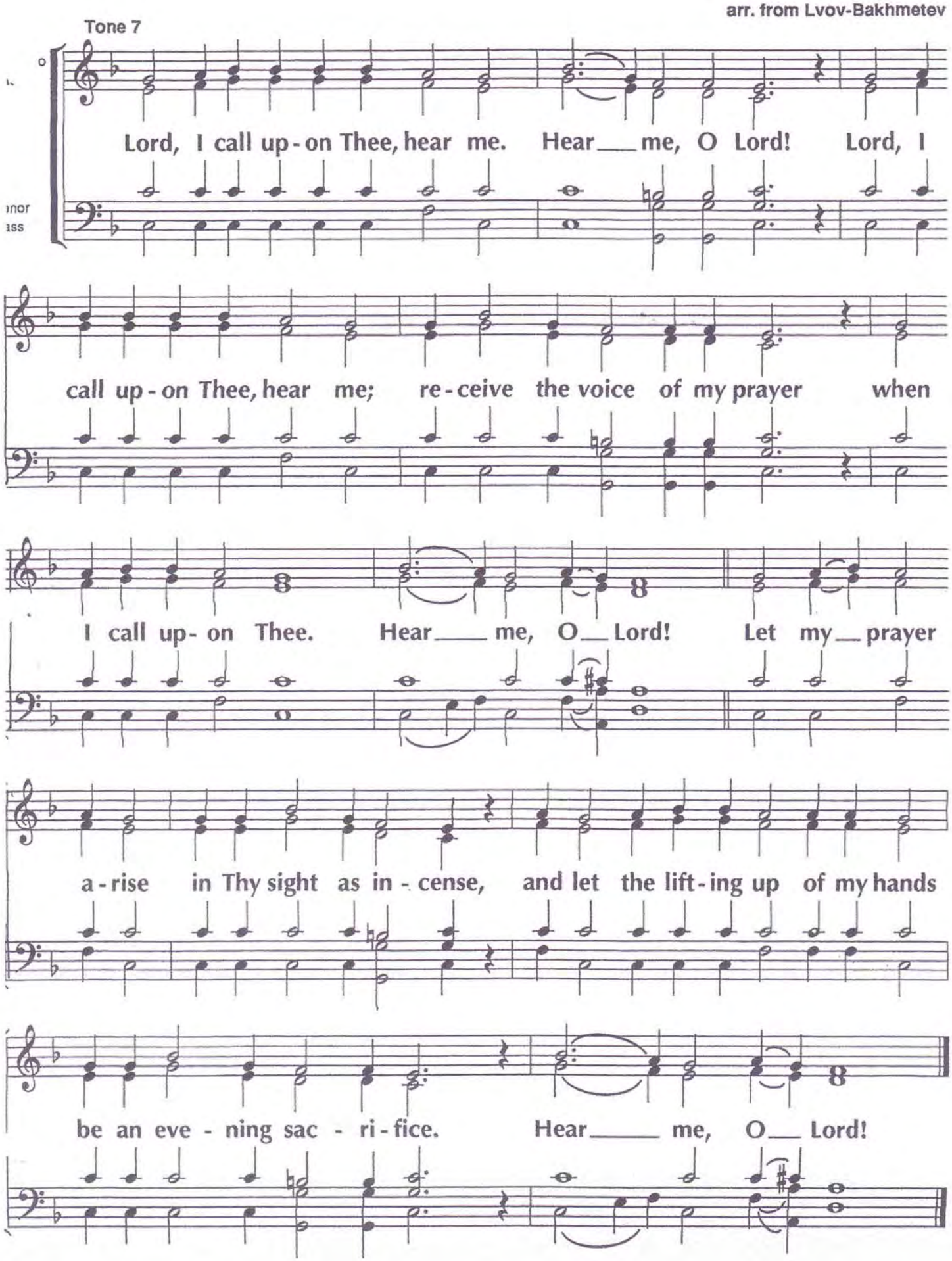
The Little Litany

Byzantine Chant
Tone 5



Lord, I Call - Tone 7

Common Chant
arr. from Lvov-Bakhmetev



SUNDAY, JULY 22 **TONE 7**

8th Sunday after Pentecost/ Holy Myrrhbearer and Equal-to-the-Apostles Mary Magdalene/ Hieromartyr Phocas

"Lord, I Call..." Tone 7

Lord, I call upon Thee, hear me!
Hear me, O Lord!
Lord, I call upon Thee, hear me!
Receive the voice of my prayer,
when I call upon Thee!
Hear me, O Lord!

Let my prayer arise
in Thy sight as incense,
and let the lifting up of my hands
be an evening sacrifice!
Hear me, O Lord!

v. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Thy name!

Tone 7 *(for the Resurrection)*

Come, let us rejoice in the Lord,
Who destroyed the dominion of death!
Let us sing to Him with the bodiless hosts,
for He enlightened the race of man!//
O our Maker and Savior, glory to Thee!

v. (9) The righteous will surround me; for Thou wilt deal bountifully with me.

Thou didst endure the Cross and burial for our sake.
By Thy death, Thou didst destroy death as God.
We fall down before Thy Resurrection on the third day,//
O Savior, glory to Thee!

v. (8) Out of the depths I cry to Thee, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!

When the Apostles beheld the Resurrection of the Maker,

they were amazed and sang the angelic praise.
This is the glory of the Church.
This is the richness of the Kingdom.//
O Lord, crucified for our sake, glory to Thee!

v. (7) Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!

(for the Resurrection, Anatolios)

Thou wast held by lawless men, O Christ,
but to me, Thou art God, and I am not ashamed.
Thou wast smitten on the cheek, but I do not deny Thee.
Thou wast nailed to the Cross and I do not conceal it,
for I glory in Thy Resurrection: Thy death is my life.//
O almighty Lord and Lover of man, glory to Thee!

v. (6) If Thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with Thee.

Tone 8* *(for Mary Magdalene)* *(O most glorious wonder)*

Bringing myrrh with tears, O Mary Magdalene,
thou didst reach the tomb of God, and didst behold an Angel of glory,
who proclaimed the divine Resurrection of the Life-giver and the deliverance of all.
Therefore, thou didst hurry to announce it to the eleven, joyfully saying://
"Leap for joy, for Christ has risen!"

v. (5) For Thy name's sake have I waited for Thee, O Lord, my soul has waited for Thy word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.

As thou didst serve Christ God, Who for our sake became like us,
and wast kindled in soul and mind by His never-ending radiance,
thou wast a light, O most praised Mary.
And beholding the strange sight of Him hanging on the Cross,
Thou didst tearfully exclaim://
"How is it that Life now accepts a voluntary death?"

v. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!

We celebrate thy sacred memory, O most praised Mary;
thou wast taught by Christ and didst proclaim His commandments
for the deliverance of all souls.
With faith we venerate the shrine of thy relics,
which pour forth abundant grace and enlightenment//
to those who run to it with love, O blessed one of God.

v. (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

Tone 4 *(for Hieromartyr Phocas)* *(Thou hast given us a sign)*

Thou didst completely devote thyself to Him
Who, for thy sake, suffered the saving Passion.
And with eagerness thou didst accept the blood of martyrdom,
that thou mightest be well-pleasing to Him.
Cleaving to Him, O father, thou wast glorified and enriched with the
working of miracles.//
Therefore, a crown has been placed on thee, O martyr most wise.

v. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!

By the strength of thy suffering, O most glorious Phocas,
thou didst overthrow the arrogance of the iniquitous
and the worship of demons.
Clearly proclaiming the Savior of all,
Thou didst enlighten the minds of the faithful,
and didst drive out the darkness of vain idolatry//
by the illumination of thy miracles and the brilliance of thy struggles, O
blessed one of God.

v. (1) For His mercy is abundant towards us; and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever.

Having thee as a safe haven, O most glorious Phocas,
we who are imperiled by the waves of life and the depth of sin,
and assailed by the storm of afflictions, faithfully pray:
"By thine intercession save us, who honor thy memory,
from every kind of adversity,//

entreating the Master and Lord and Lover of mankind!"

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;

Tone 6 *(for Mary Magdalene, by Anatolios)*

As the first to see the divine Resurrection of the First Cause of blessings,
Who, in His compassion, made our nature divine,
thou wast also the first herald of the Gospel, O Mary Magdalene,
when thou didst cry to the Apostles:
"Stop thy lamentation and receive my announcement of joy!
Come and behold Christ, Who has risen//
and grants to the world His great mercy!"!

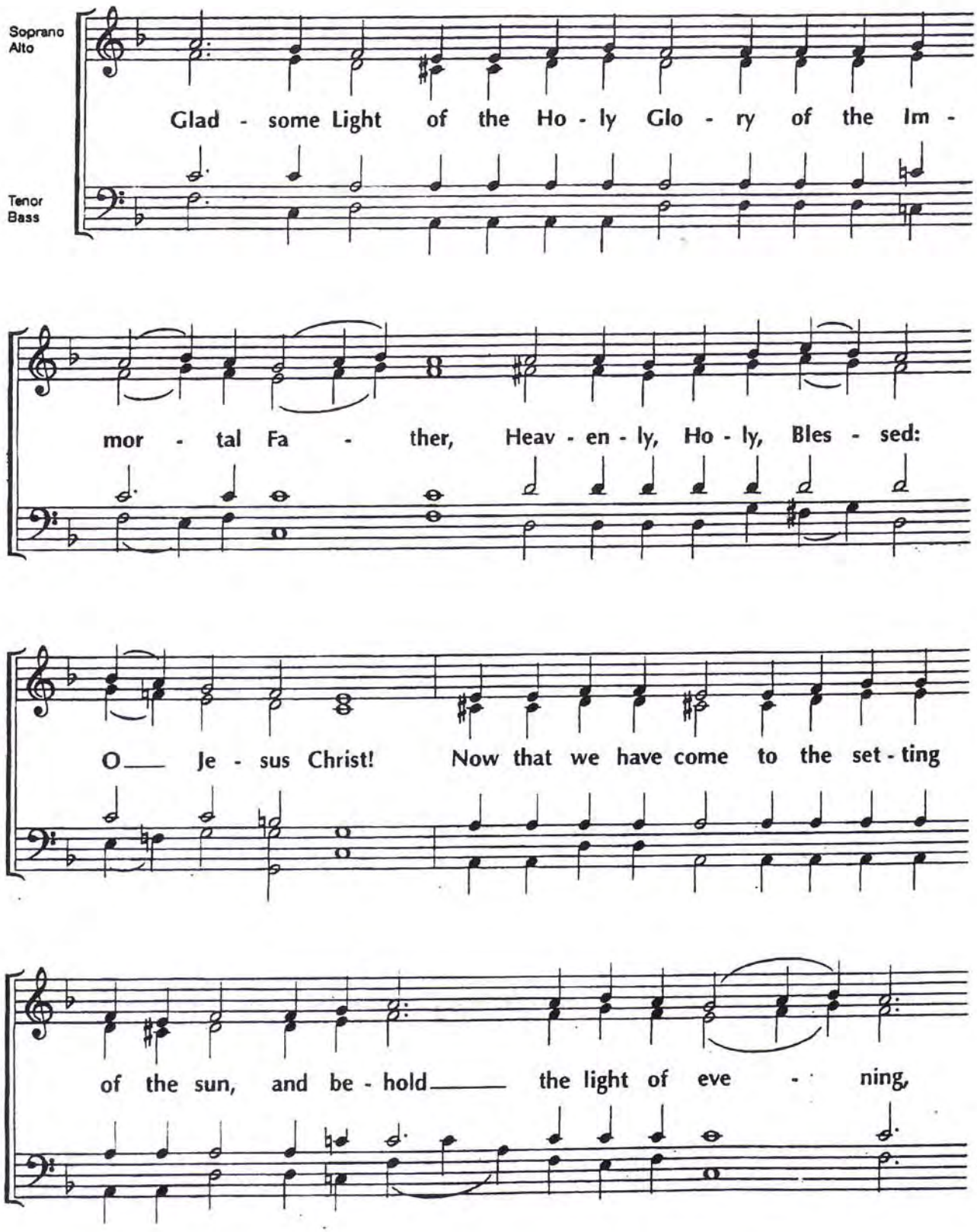
now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

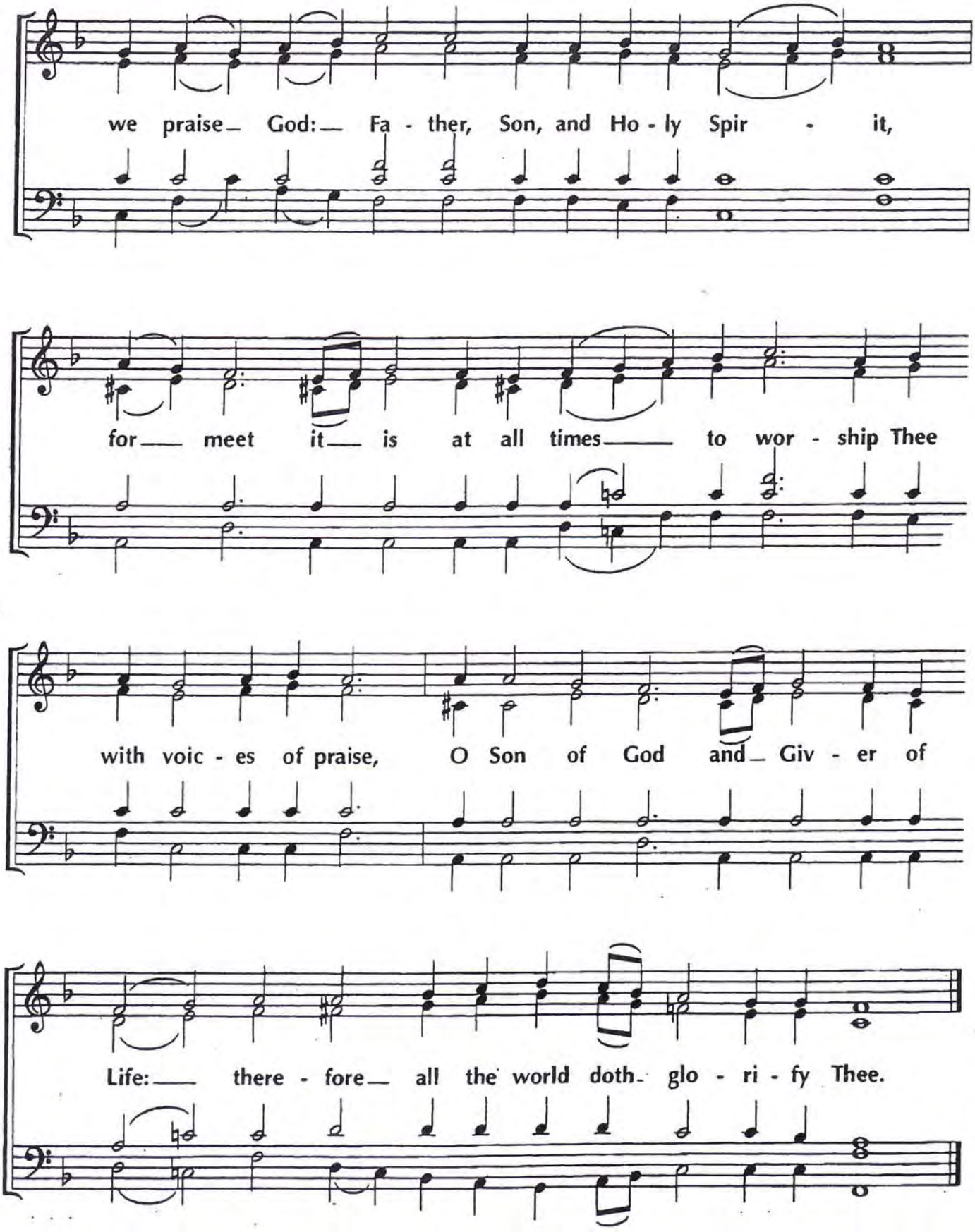
Tone 7 *(Theotokion – Dogmatikon)*

No tongue can speak of thy wonderful childbearing,
for the order of nature was overruled by God.
Thou wast revealed to be a Mother above nature,
for thou didst remain a Virgin beyond reason and understanding.
Thy conception was most glorious, O Theotokos!
The manner of thy giving birth was ineffable, O Virgin!
Knowing thee to be the Mother of God,
devoutly we pray to thee: //
Beseech Him to save our souls!

Gladsome Light

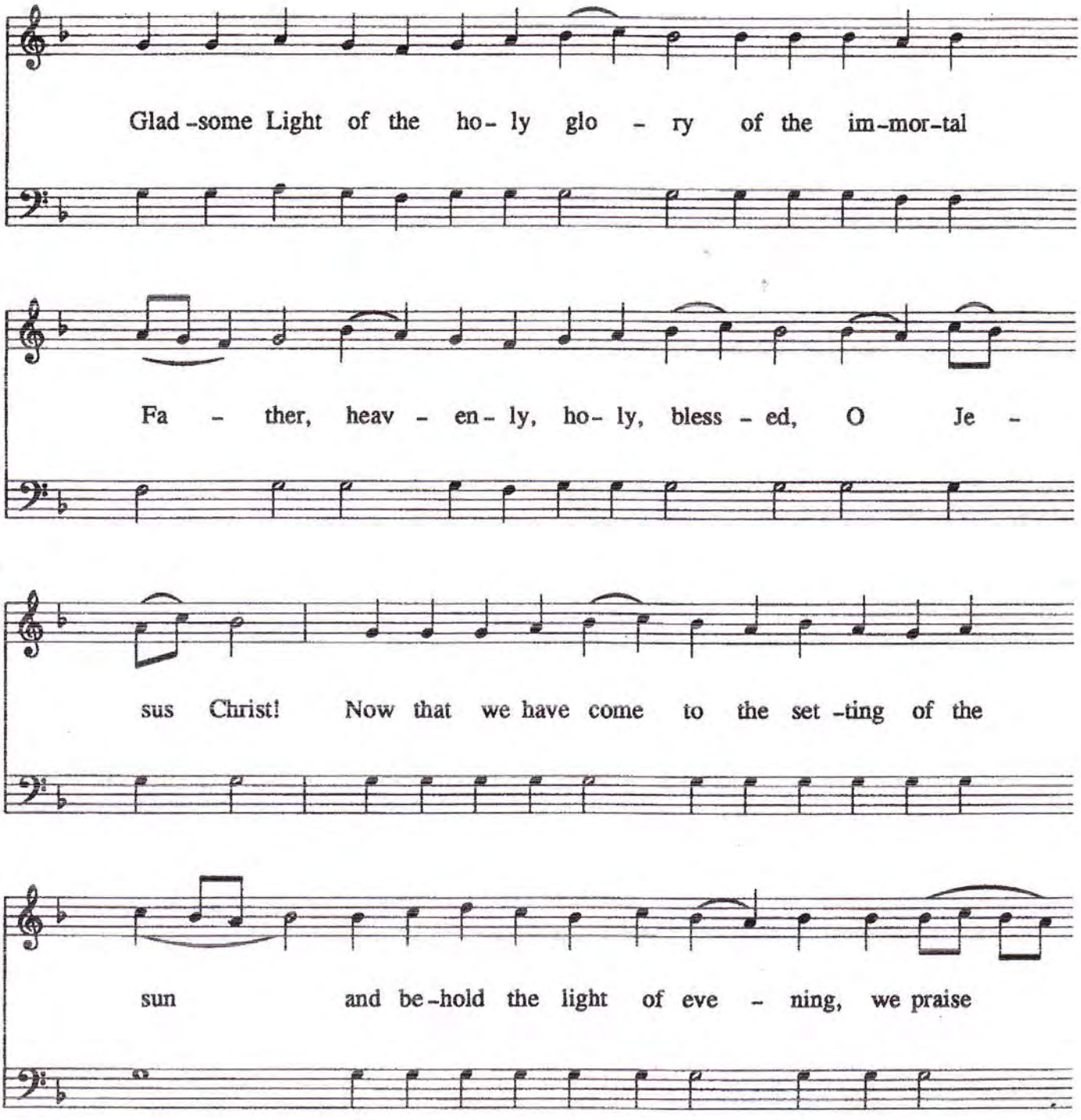
I. Dvoretsky

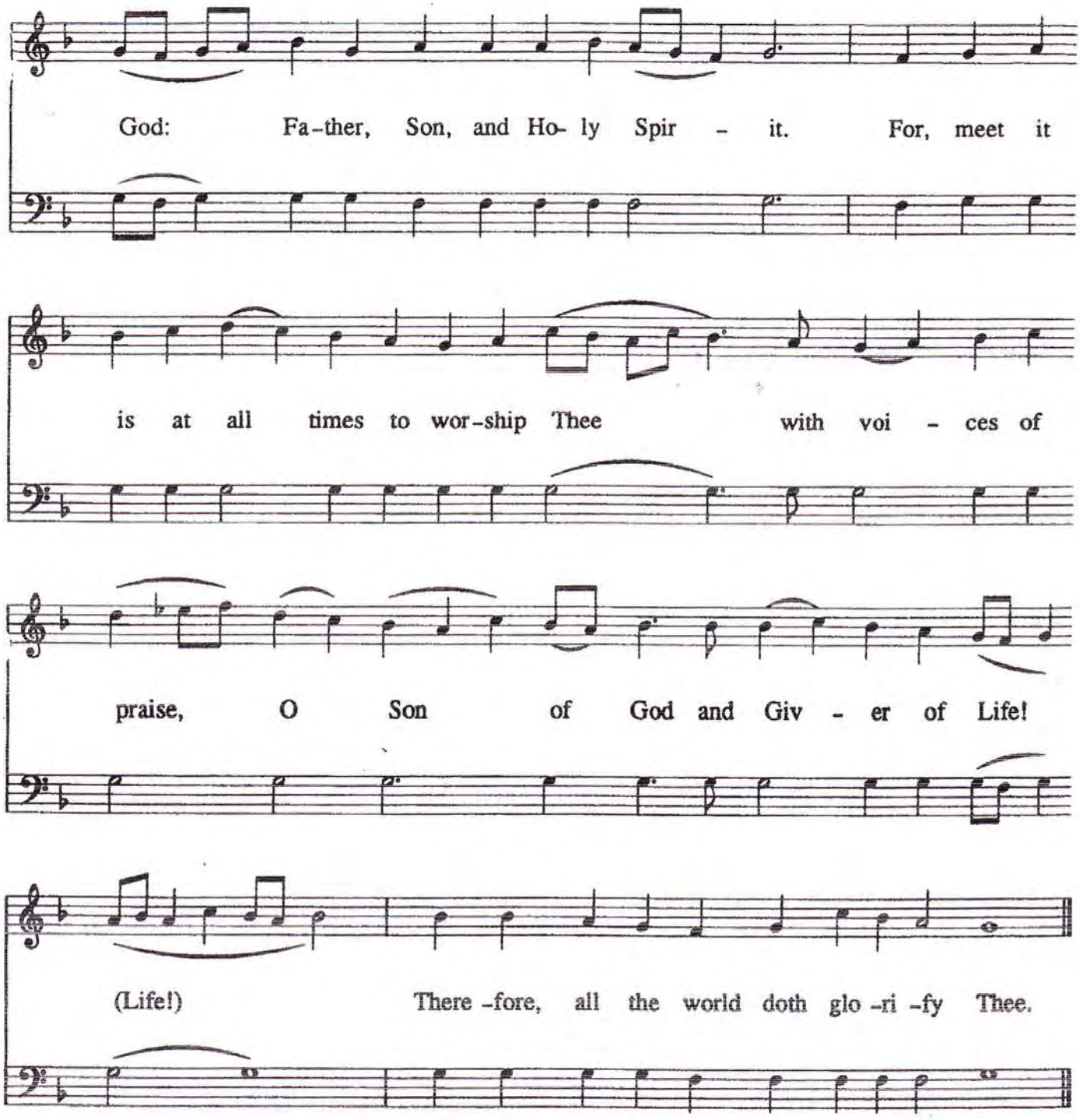



we praise God: Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it,
for meet it is at all times to wor - ship Thee
with voic - es of praise, O Son of God and Giv - er of
Life: there - fore all the world doth glo - ri - fy Thee.

Gladsome Light

Byzantine Chant



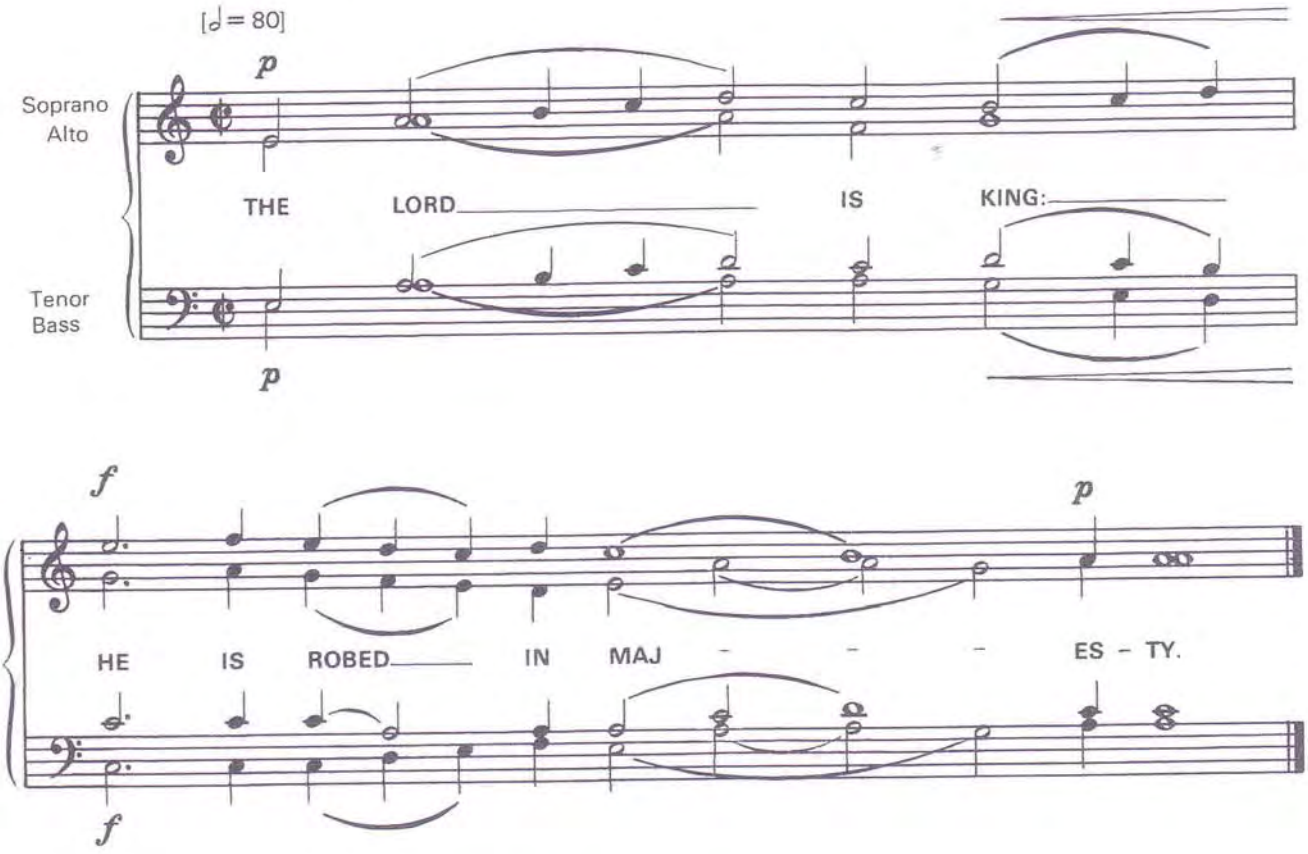

God: Fa-ther, Son, and Ho- ly Spir - it. For, meet it
is at all times to wor-ship Thee with voi - ces of
praise, O Son of God and Giv - er of Life!
(Life!) There -fore, all the world doth glo -ri -fy Thee.

Vesper Prokeimenon

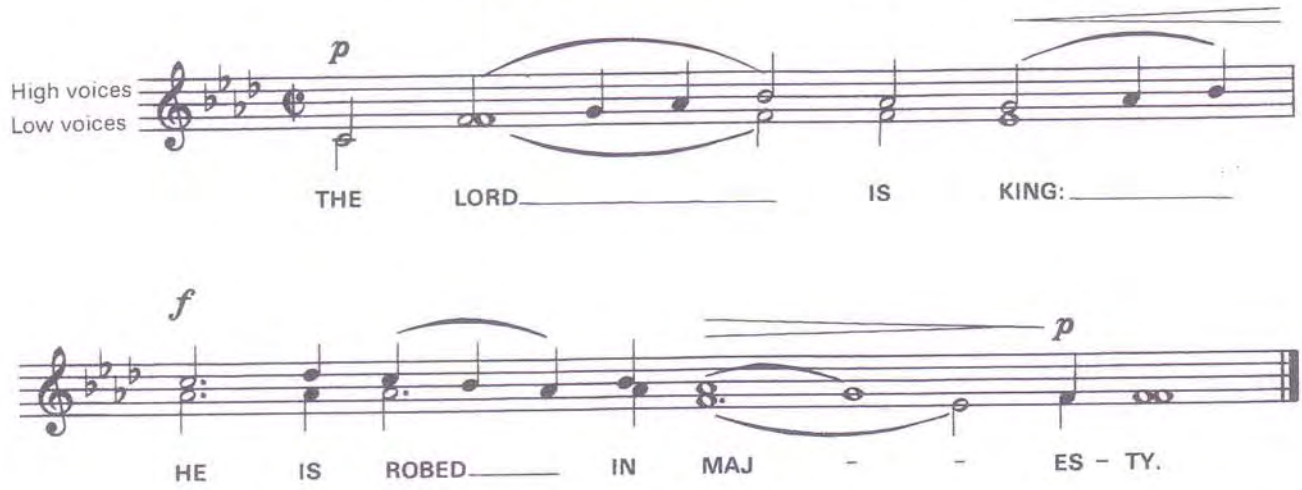
(Saturday night)

Ps. 93:1

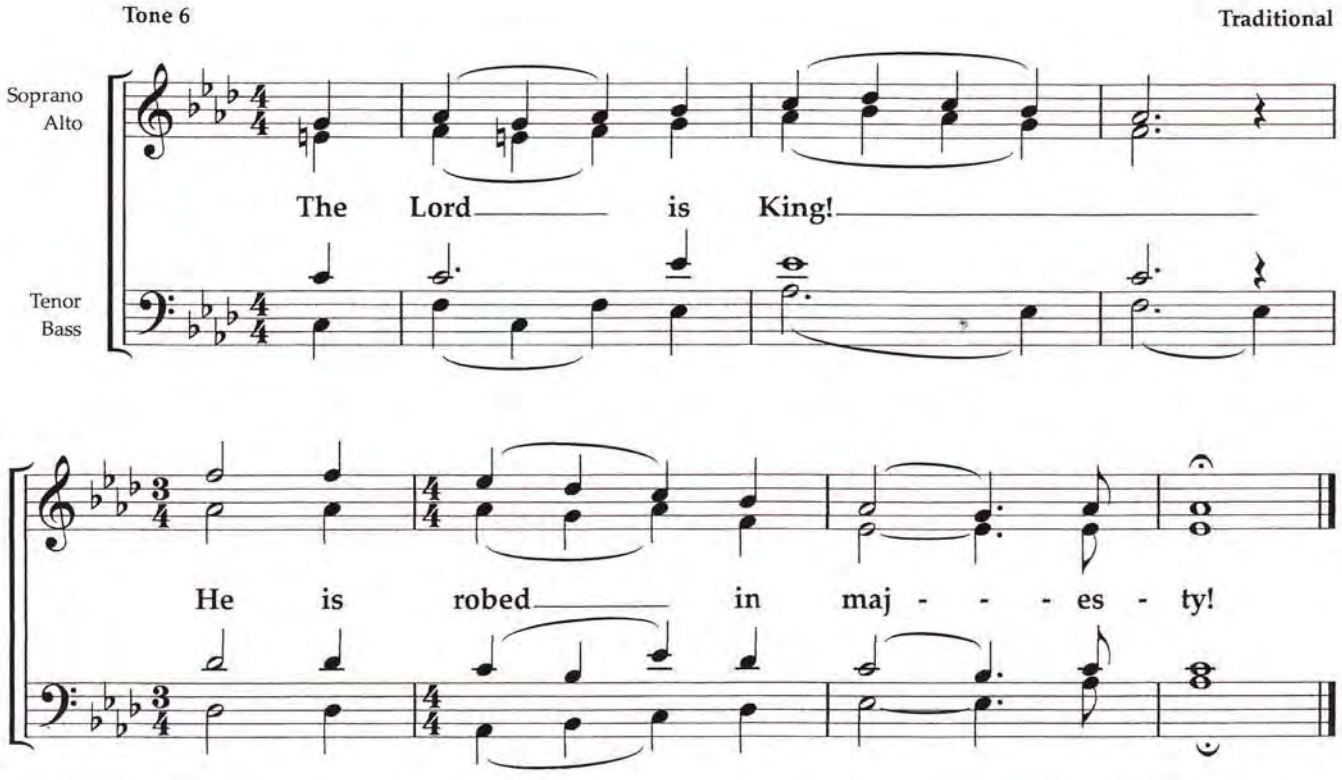
Tone 6
Carpatho-Russian Chant
(Fr) Paul Jannakos, arr.



(Alternative version for small choir or congregation)



Saturday Evening Prokeimenon



vs. The Lord is robed, He is girded with strength!

vs. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved!

vs. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore.

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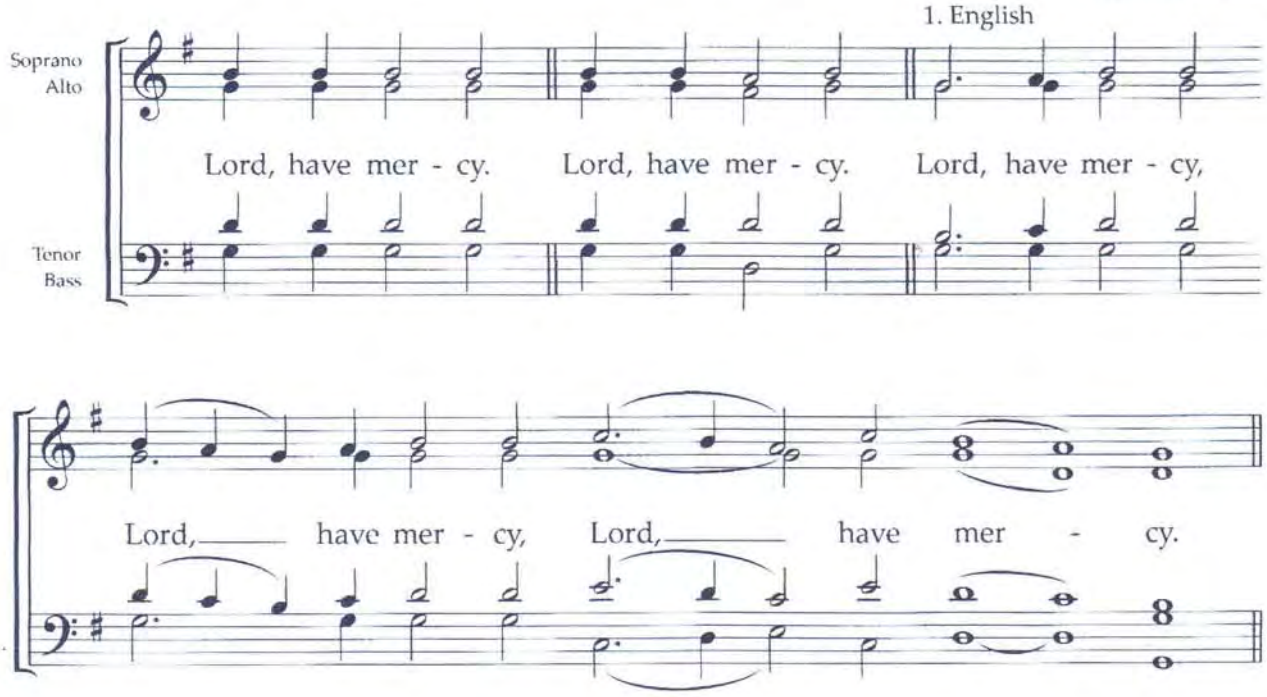
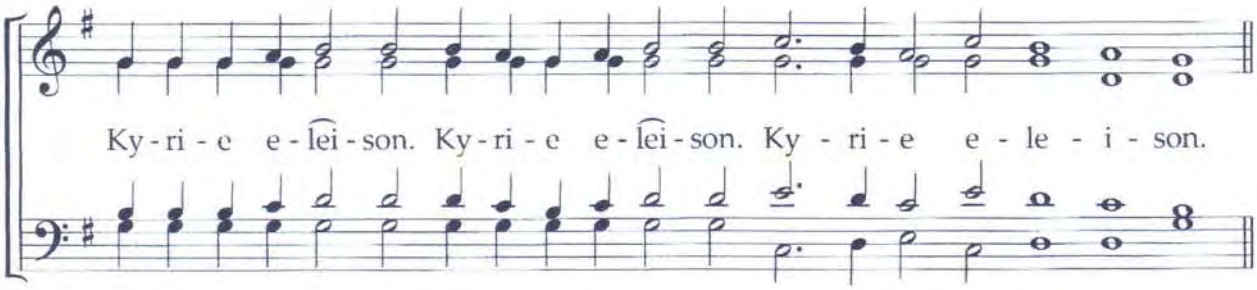
Augmented Litany

Monastery Chant

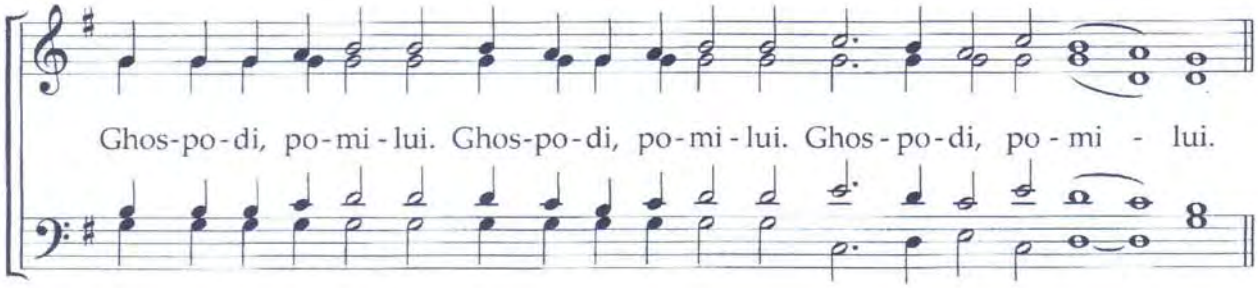
1. English



2. Greek



3. Slavonic



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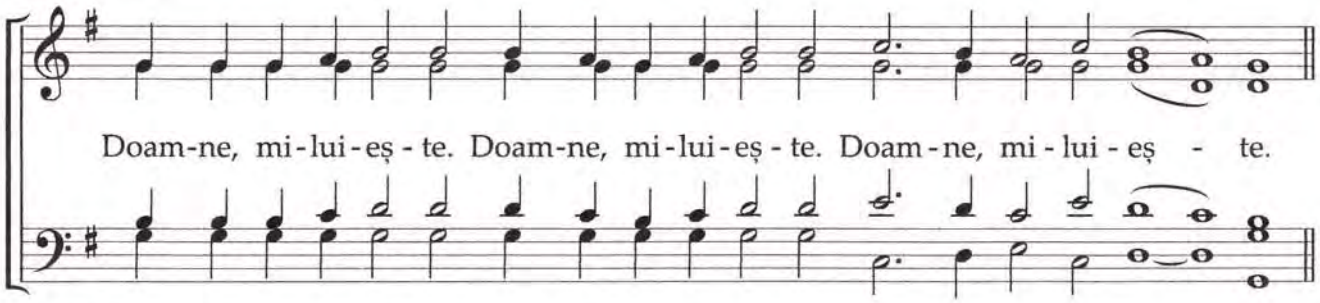
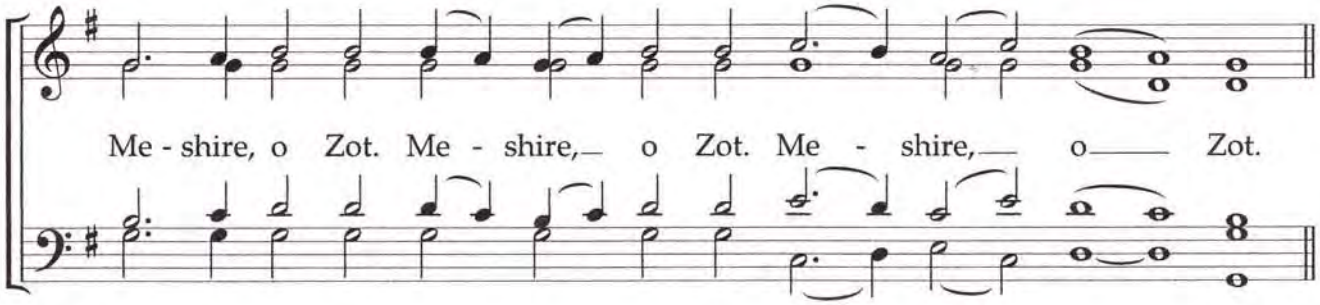
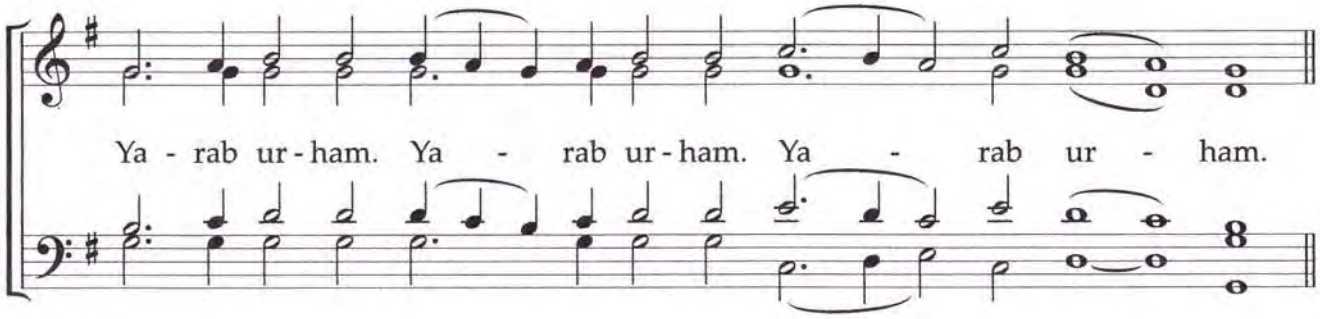
4. Romanian



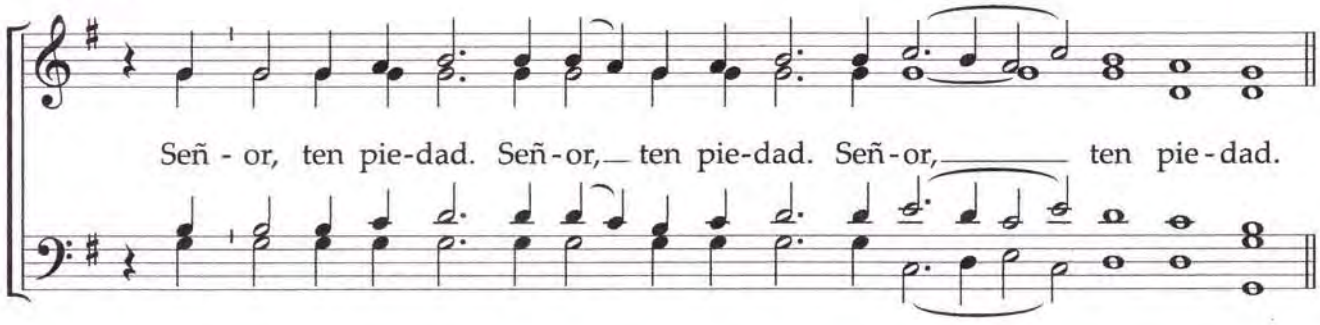
5. Albanian



6. Arabic



7. Spanish



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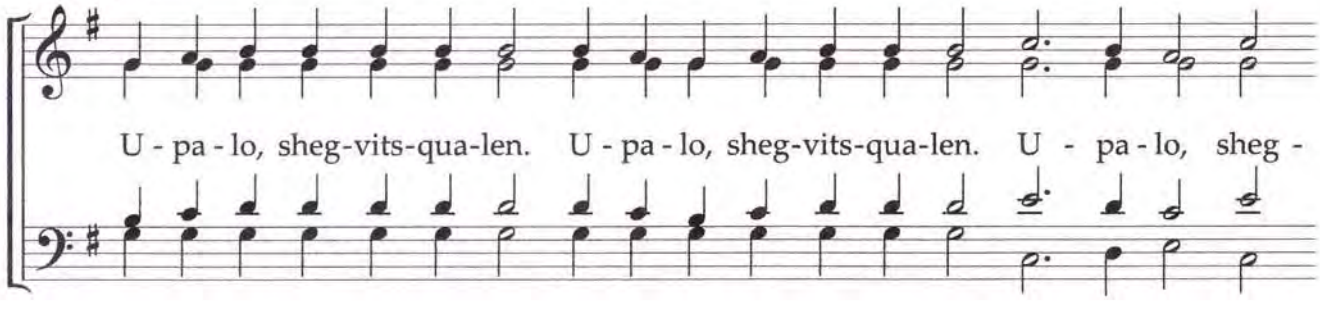
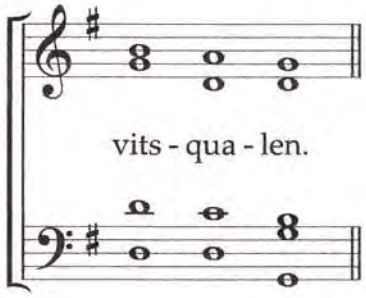
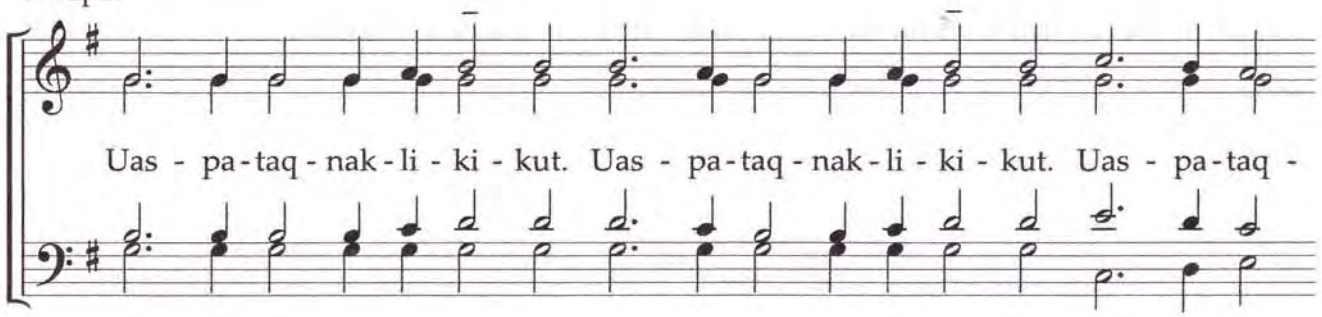
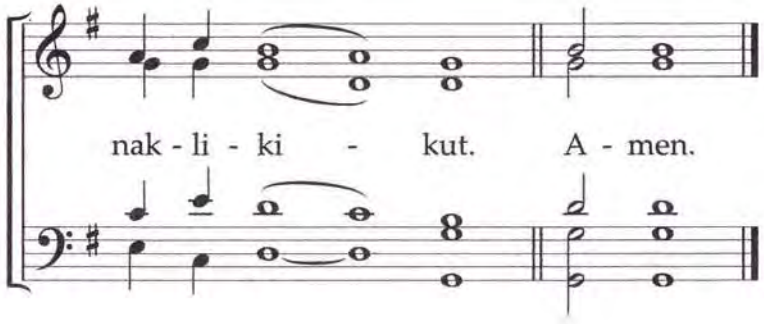


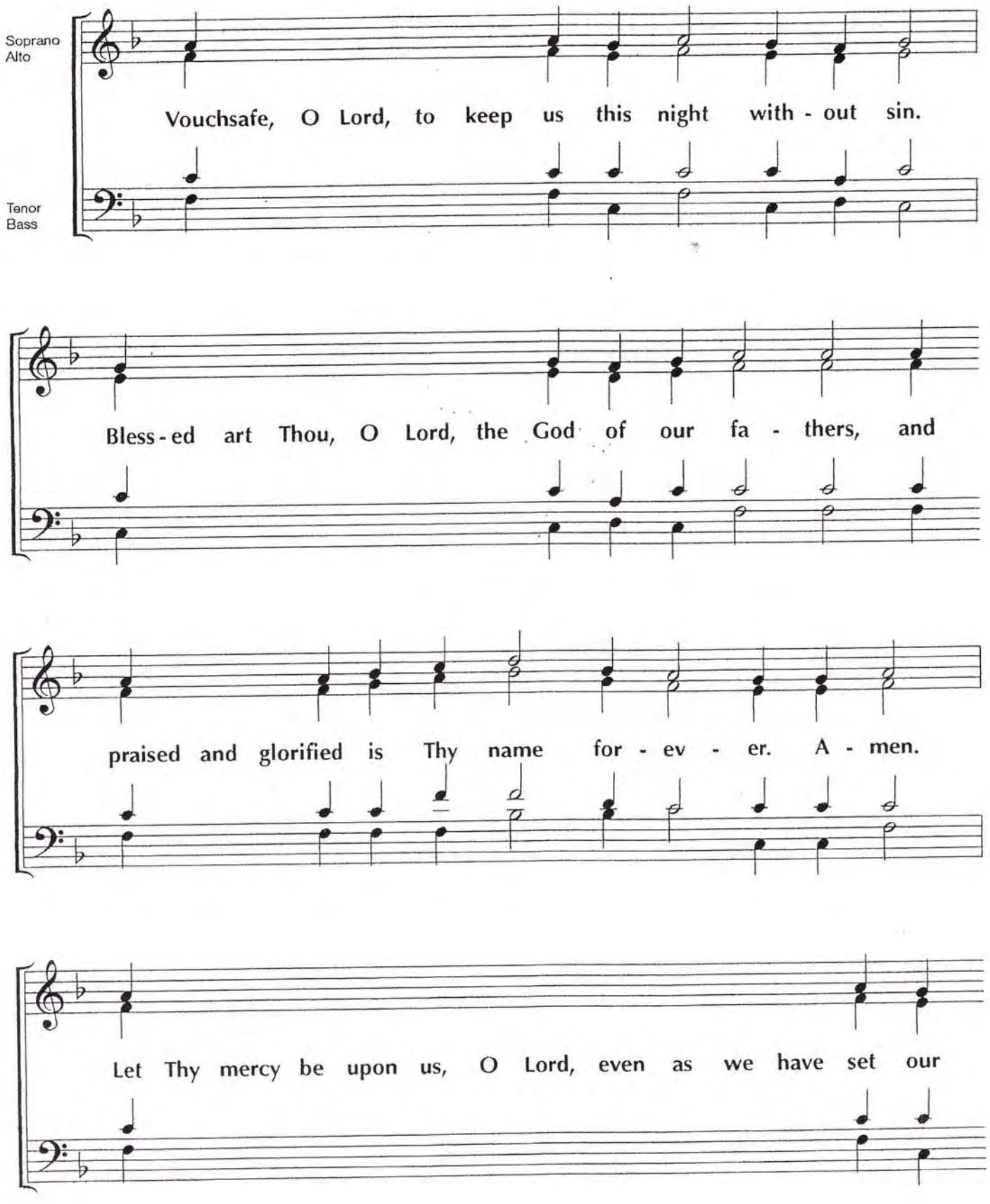

vits - qua - len.

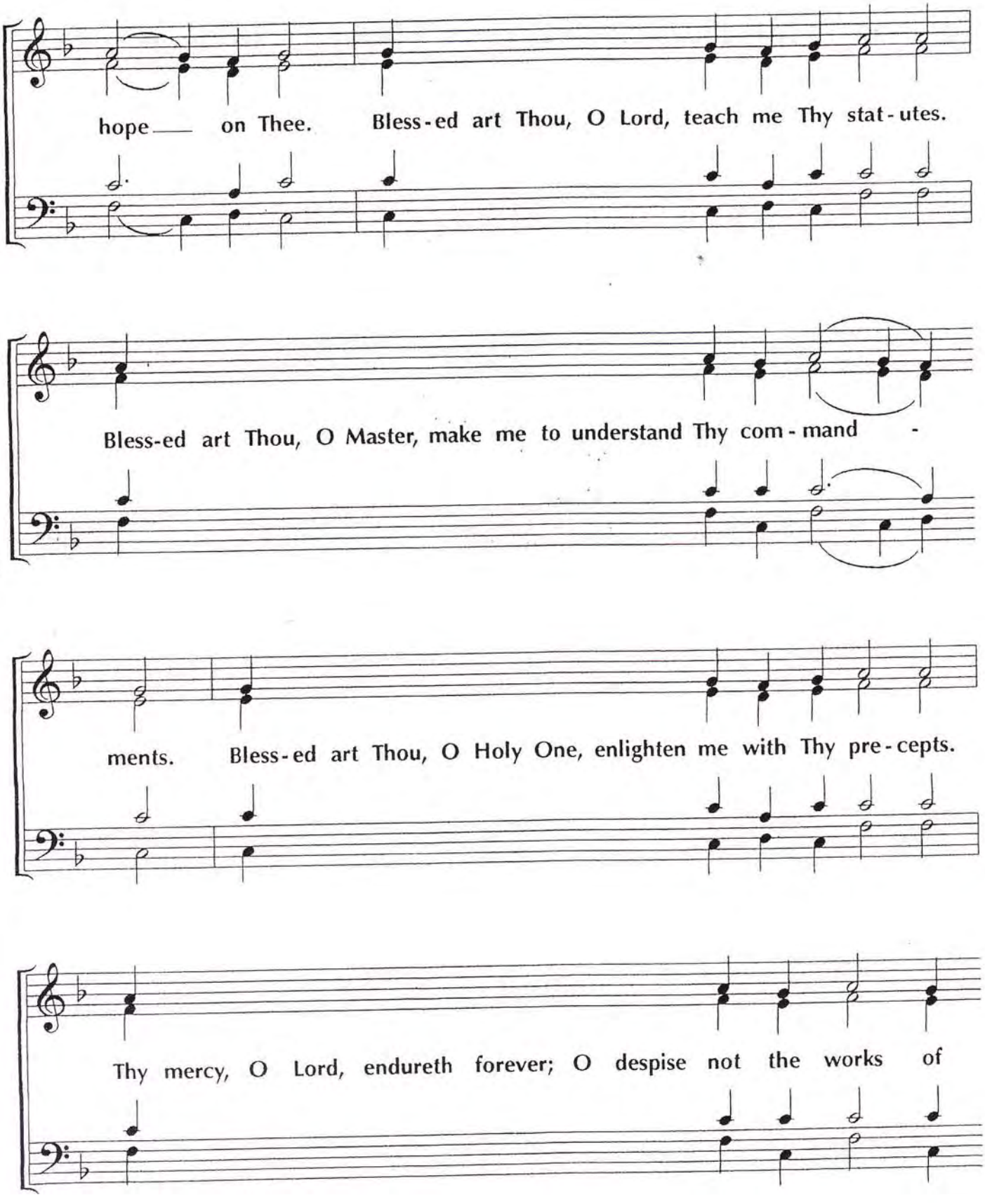
9. Yupik

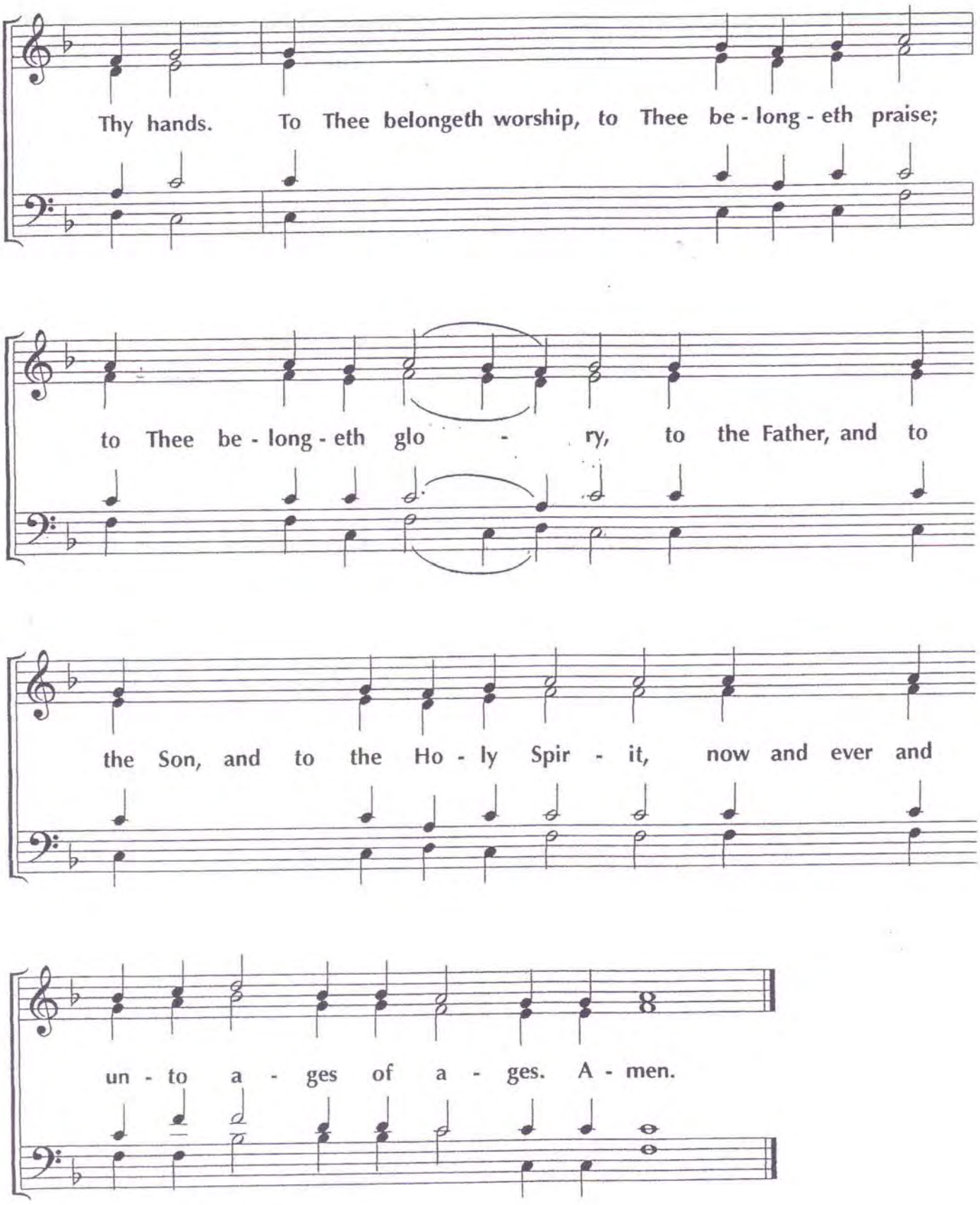

Uas - pa - taq - nak - li - ki - kut. Uas - pa - taq - nak - li - ki - kut. Uas - pa - taq -


nak - li - ki - kut. A - men.

Vouchsafe, O Lord

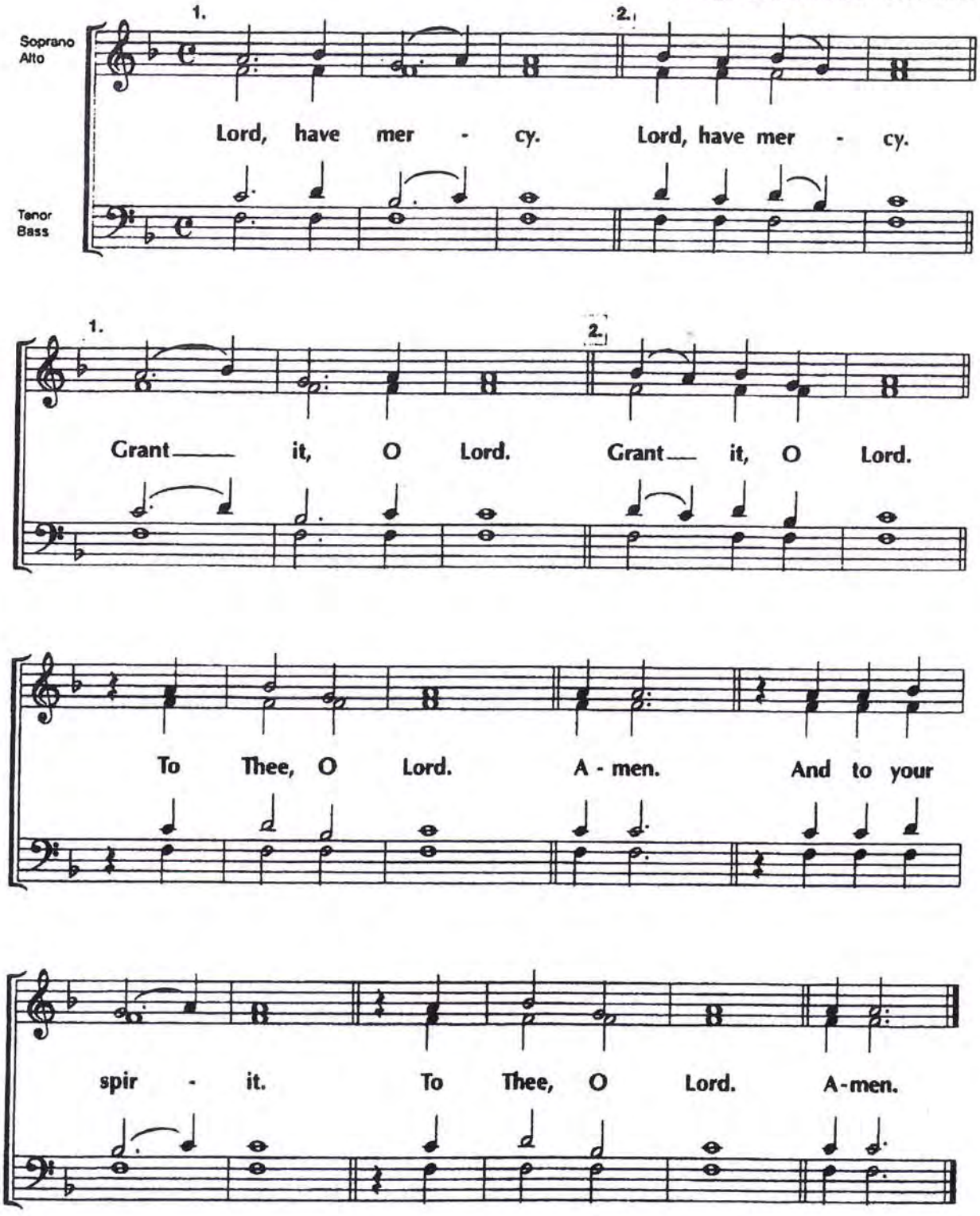



hope — on Thee. Bless-ed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy stat-utes.
Bless-ed art Thou, O Master, make me to understand Thy com-mand -
ments. Bless-ed art Thou, O Holy One, enlighten me with Thy pre-cepts.
Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever; O despise not the works of


Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee be - long - eth praise;
to Thee be - long - eth glo - ry, to the Father, and to
the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it, now and ever and
un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men.

The Litany of Supplication

Arranged from Alexander Gretchaninov



SUNDAY, JULY 22 **TONE 7**

8th Sunday after Pentecost/ Holy Myrrhbearer and Equal-to-the-Apostles Mary Magdalene/ Hieromartyr Phocas

Aposticha

Tone 7 *(for the Resurrection)*

As the Savior of the world Thou didst arise from the tomb.
As God Thou didst resurrect the race of man with Thy flesh.//
O Lord, glory to Thee!

v. The Lord is King; He is robed in majesty!

Come, let us worship the One Who rose from the dead,
and enlightened all creation!
By His death, He has saved us from the torments of hell.//
By His Resurrection He has granted us eternal life and great mercy.

v. For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved.

Thou didst descend into hell, capturing death, O Christ.
In three days Thou didst rise again, resurrecting us who glorify Thy Resurrection,//
O Lord and Lover of man.

v. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore!

When Thou wast placed in the tomb as one asleep,
the sight was great and awesome.
But when Thou didst rise on the third day as almighty God,
Thou didst resurrect Adam with Thyself.//
Glory to Thy Resurrection, only Lover of man!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;

Tone 8 *(for Mary Magdalene)* *(by Byzas)*

As a disciple faithfully ministering to Christ God
Who, in His great compassion, willingly assumed my poverty,
Mary Magdalene beheld Him stretched upon the Tree

and enclosed within a tomb.
She cried out: "What strange sight do I see?
Thou givest life to the dead, yet Thou art counted among the dead!
How shall I bring myrrh to Thee
when Thou hast removed from me the stench of demons?
How shall I shed tears for Thee, for Thou didst wipe away the tears of Eve?
Yet, O King of all, Thou didst appear as a gardener,
taking away the burning heat with the dew of Thy words."
Thou didst say to her: "Go to My brethren and declare to them the joy of the Gospel!
For I shall ascend to the Father,
to My God and thy God,//
that I may grant great mercy to the world!"

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Tone 8 *(Theotokion)*

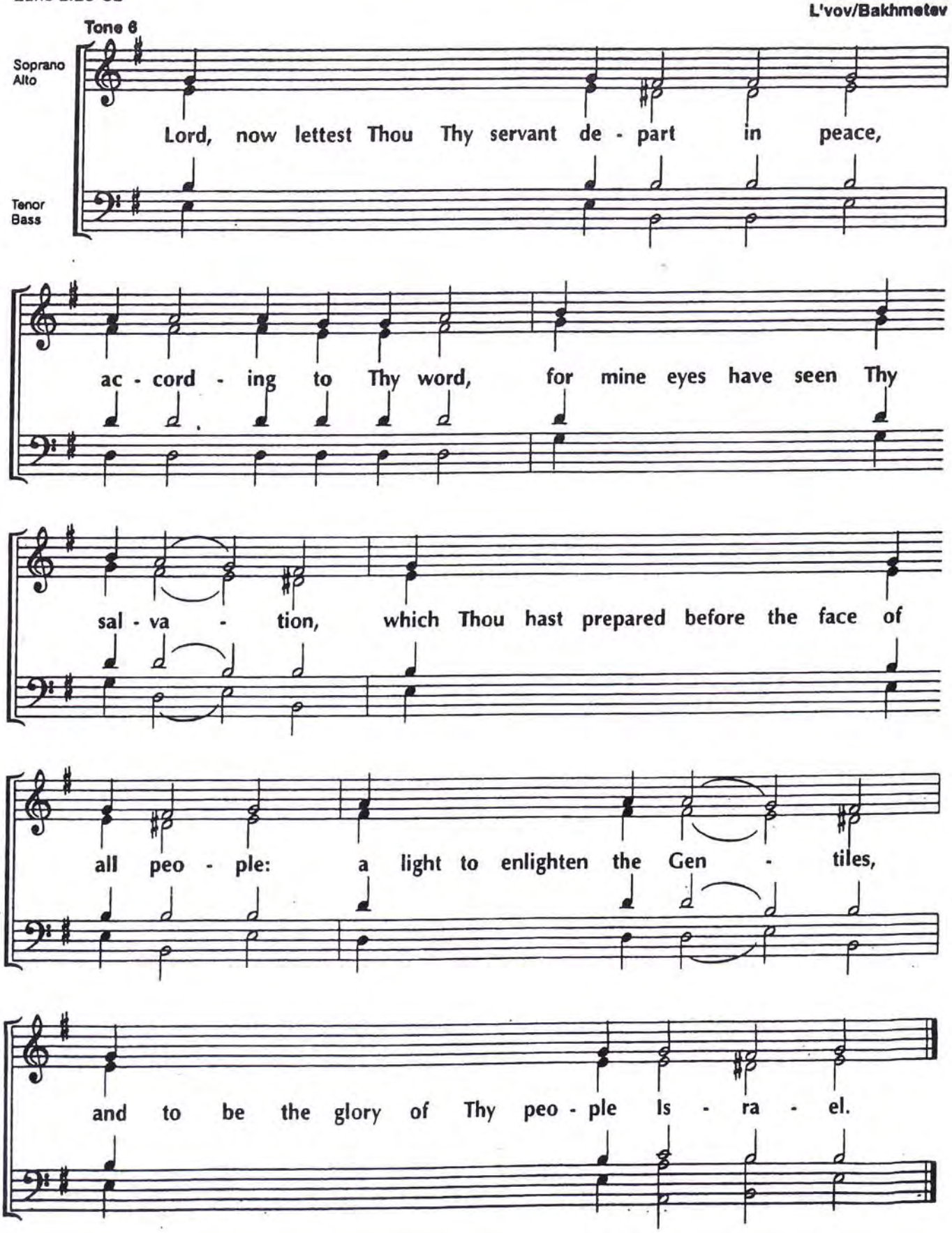
O unwedded Virgin,
who ineffably didst conceive God in the flesh.
O Mother of God most high,
accept the cries of thy servants, O blameless one!
Grant cleansing of transgressions to all!//
Receive our prayers and pray to save our souls!

Lord, Now Lettest

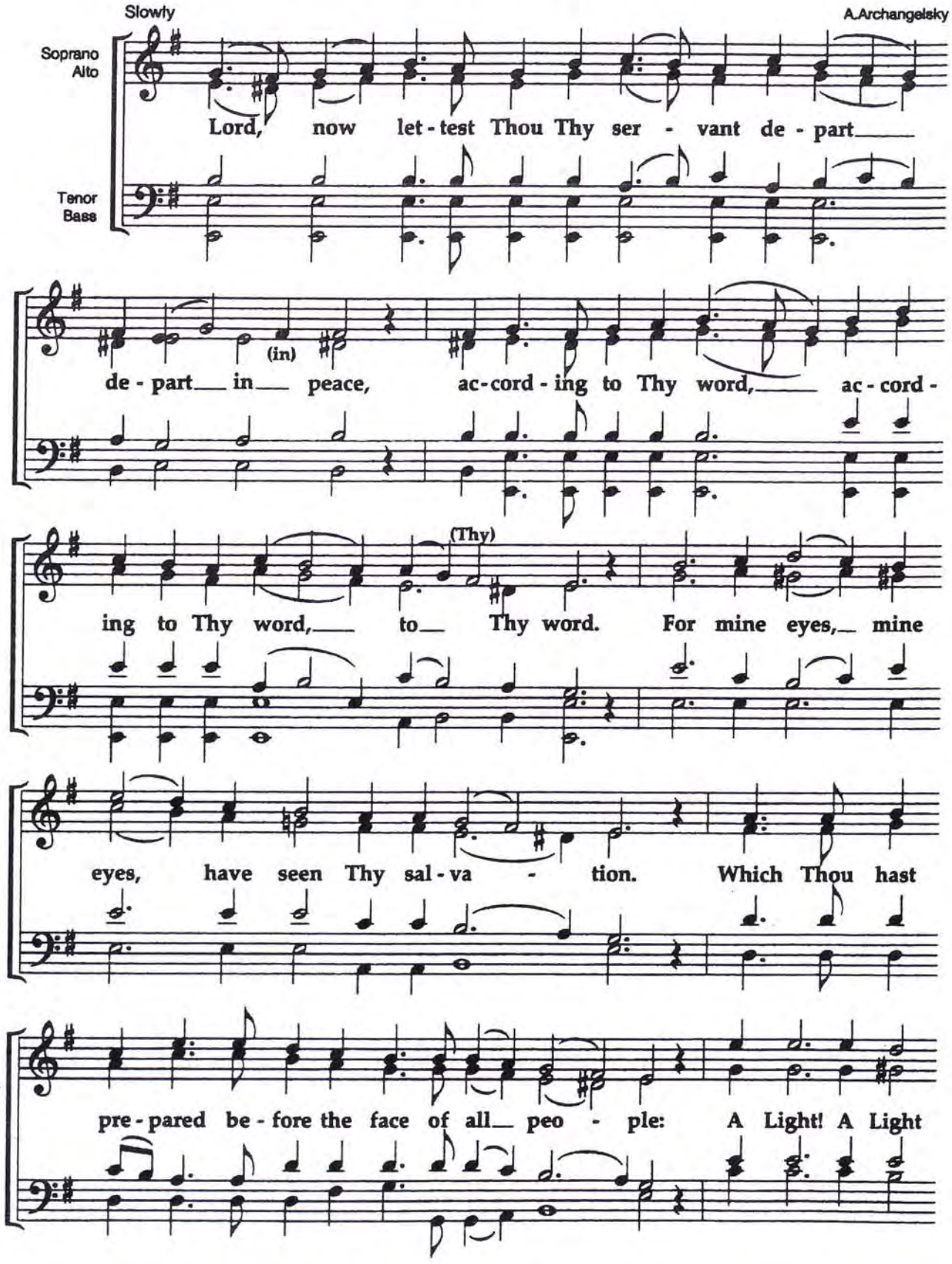
Prayer of Saint Symeon
Luke 2:29-32

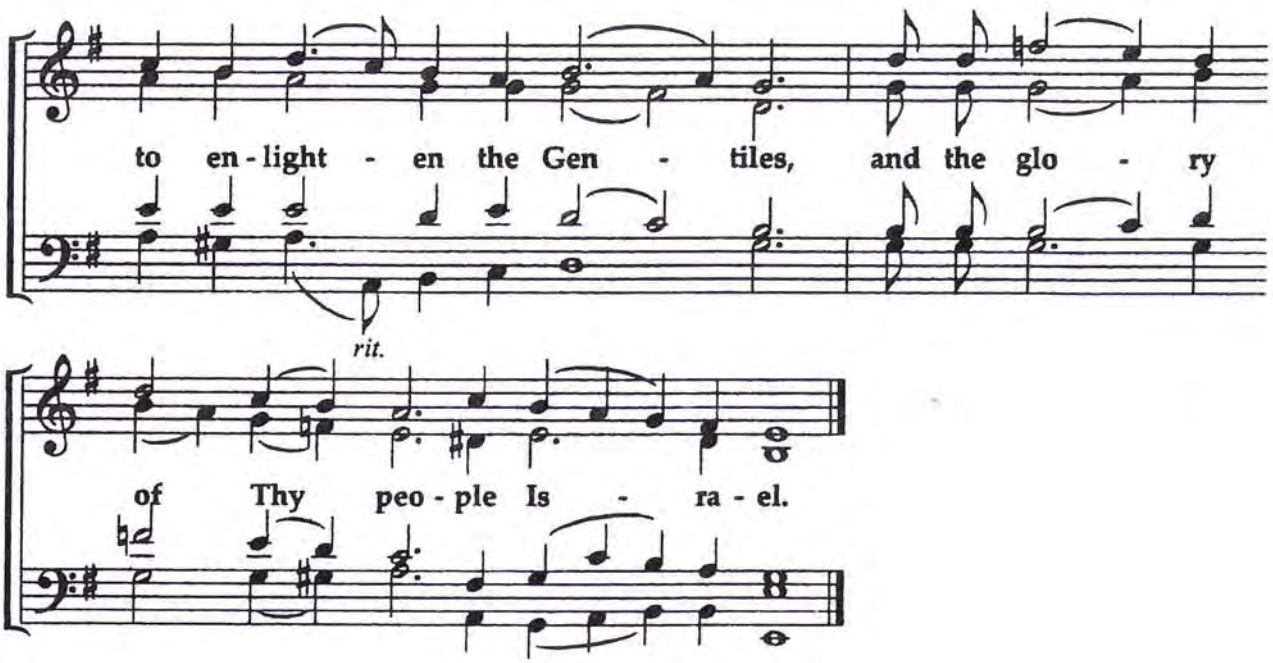
Common Chant
L'vov/Bakhmetev

Tone 6



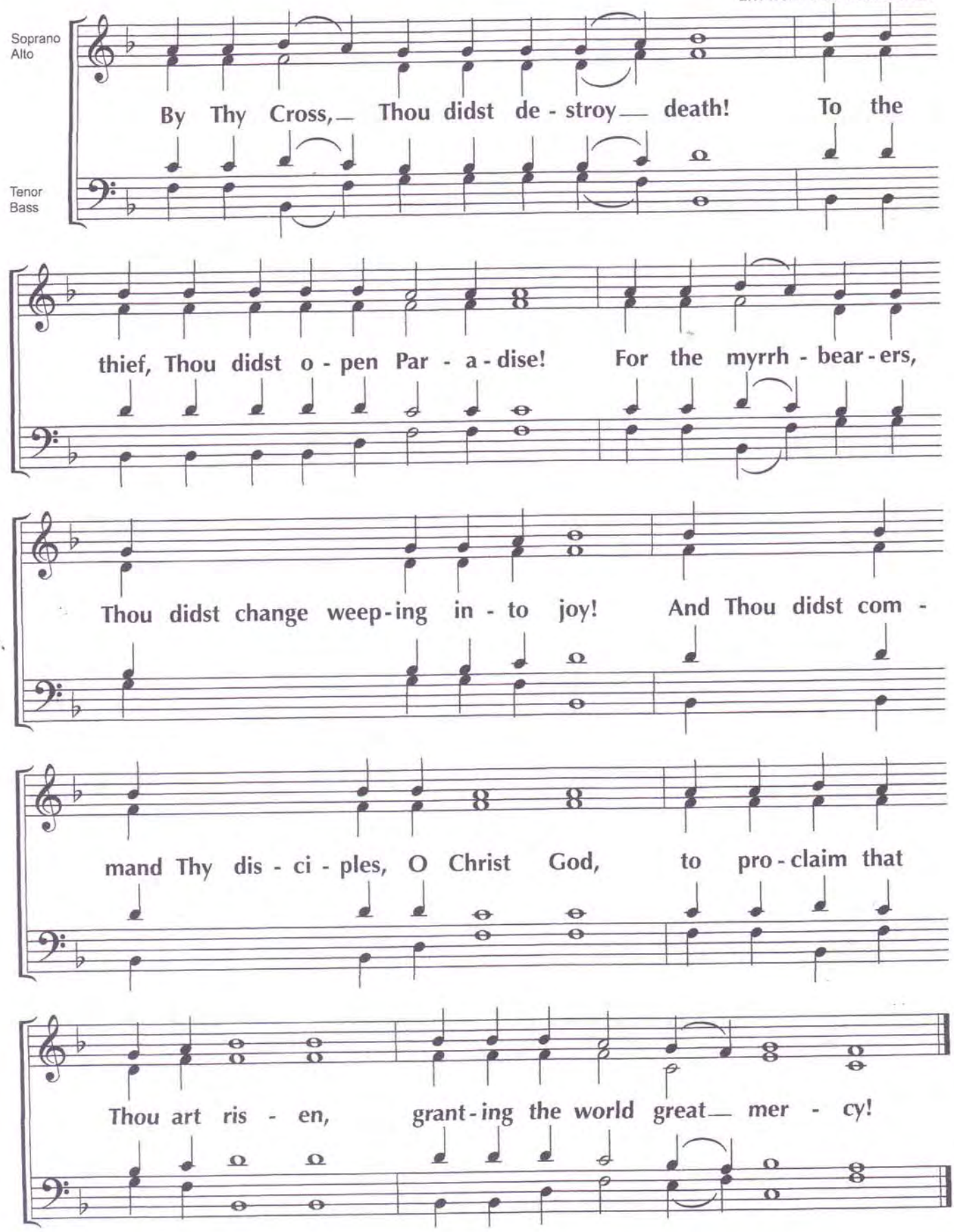
St. Simeon's Prayer




to en - light - en the Gen - tiles, and the glo - ry
rit.
of Thy peo - ple Is - ra - el.

Resurrectional Troparion — Tone 7

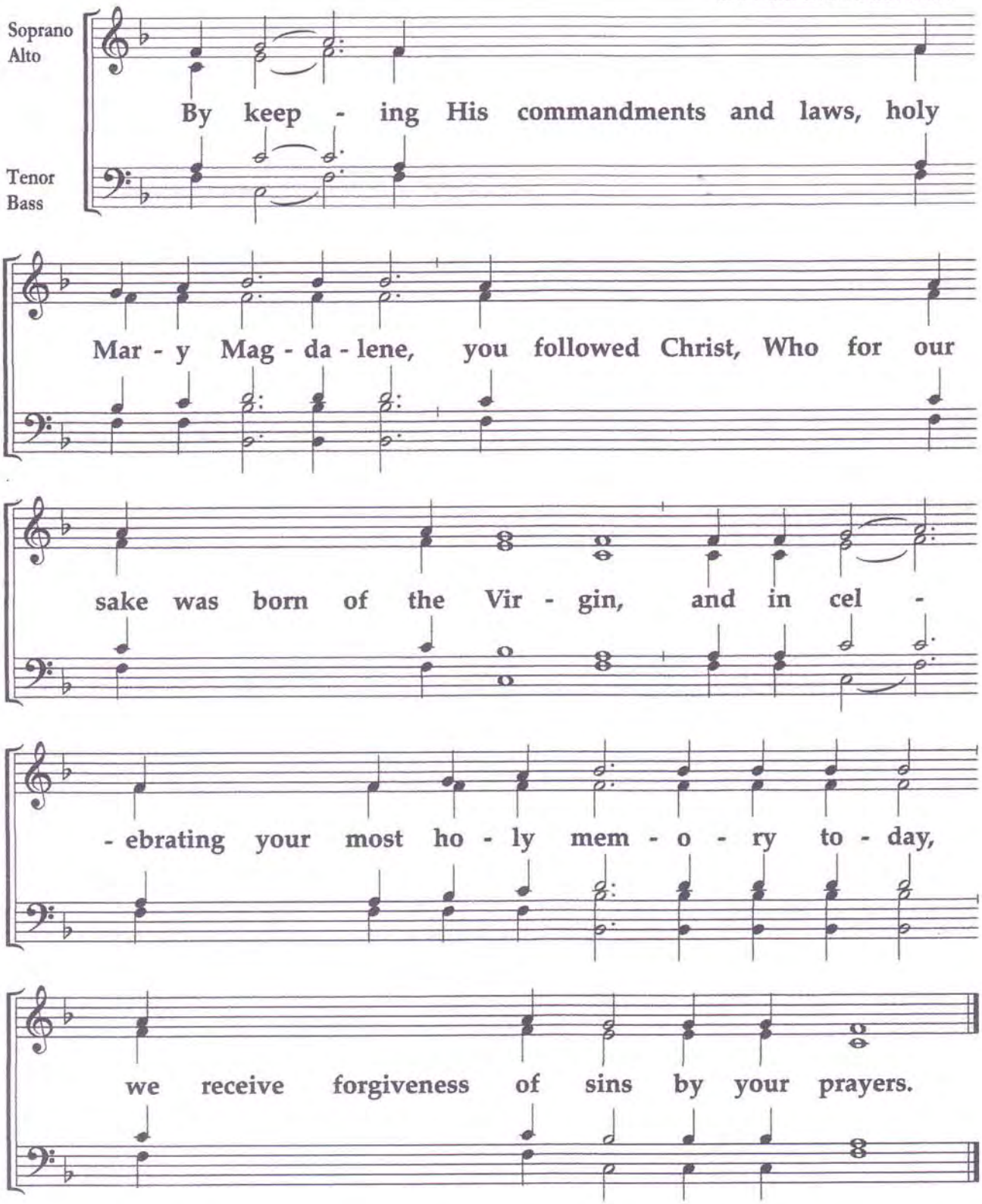
Common Chant
arr. from L'vov/Bakhmetev



Holy Myrrhbearer and Equal-to-the-Apostles Mary Magdalene (1st c.)

Troparion - Tone 1

Russian Imperial Court Chant
arr. from L'vov/Bakhmetev



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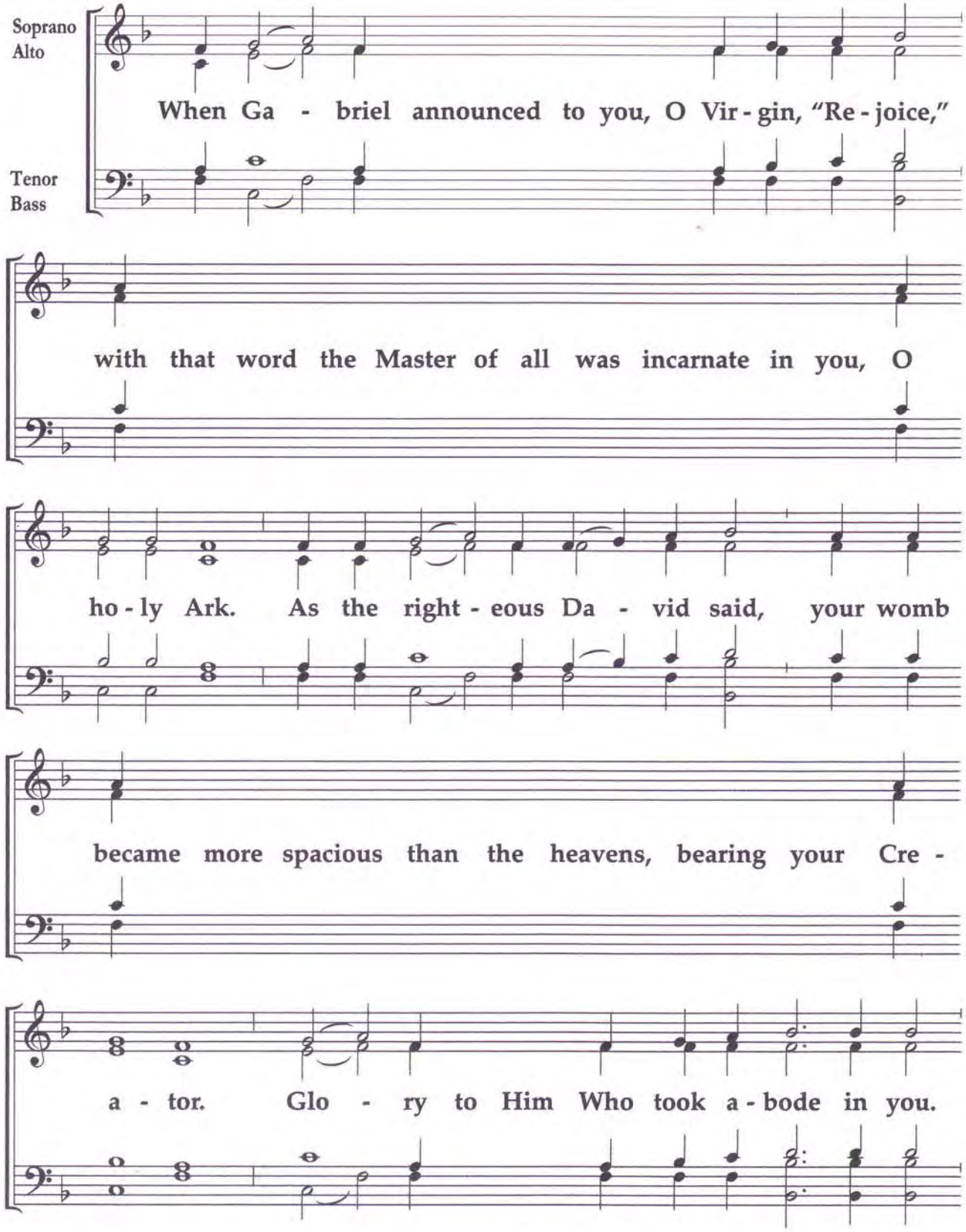
Great Vespers
Matins

Resurrectional Dismissal Theotkion
Tone 1

Russian Imperial Court Chant
arr. from L'vov/Bakhmetev



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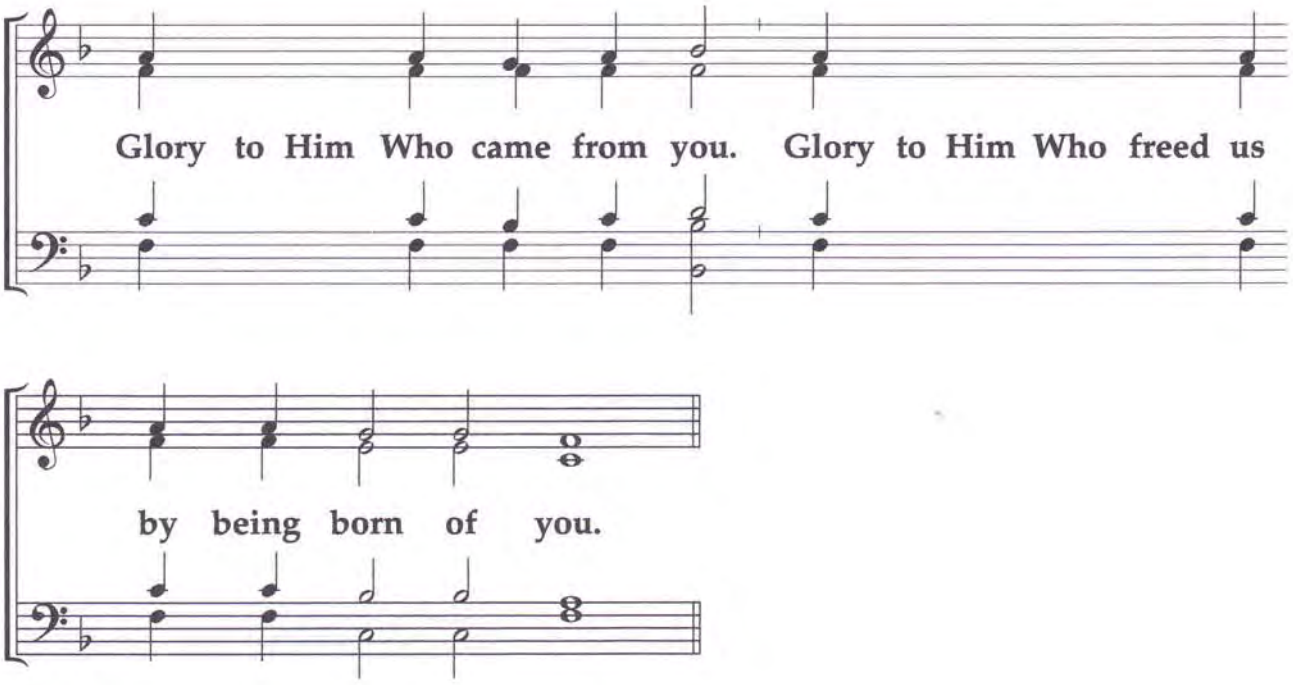
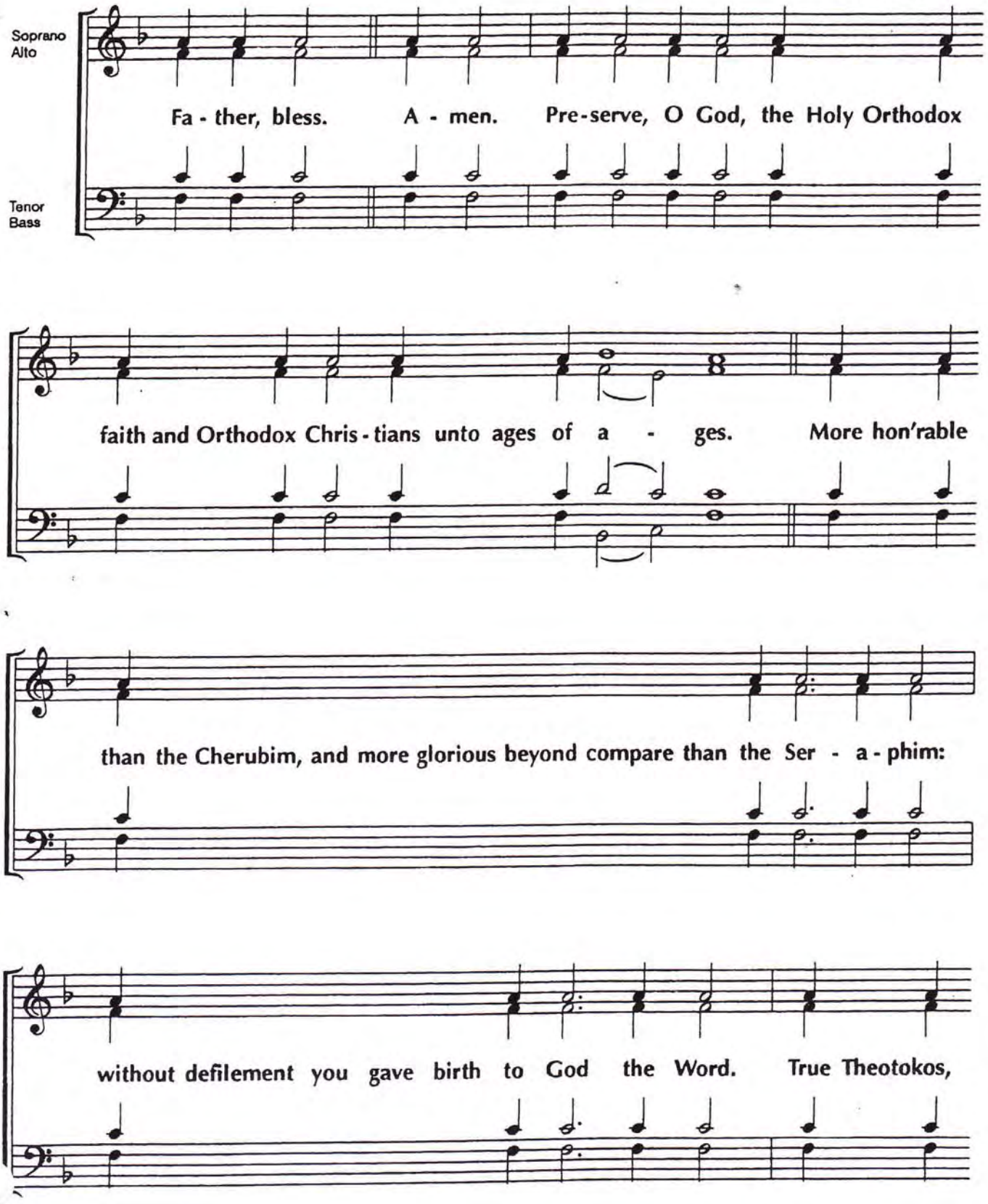
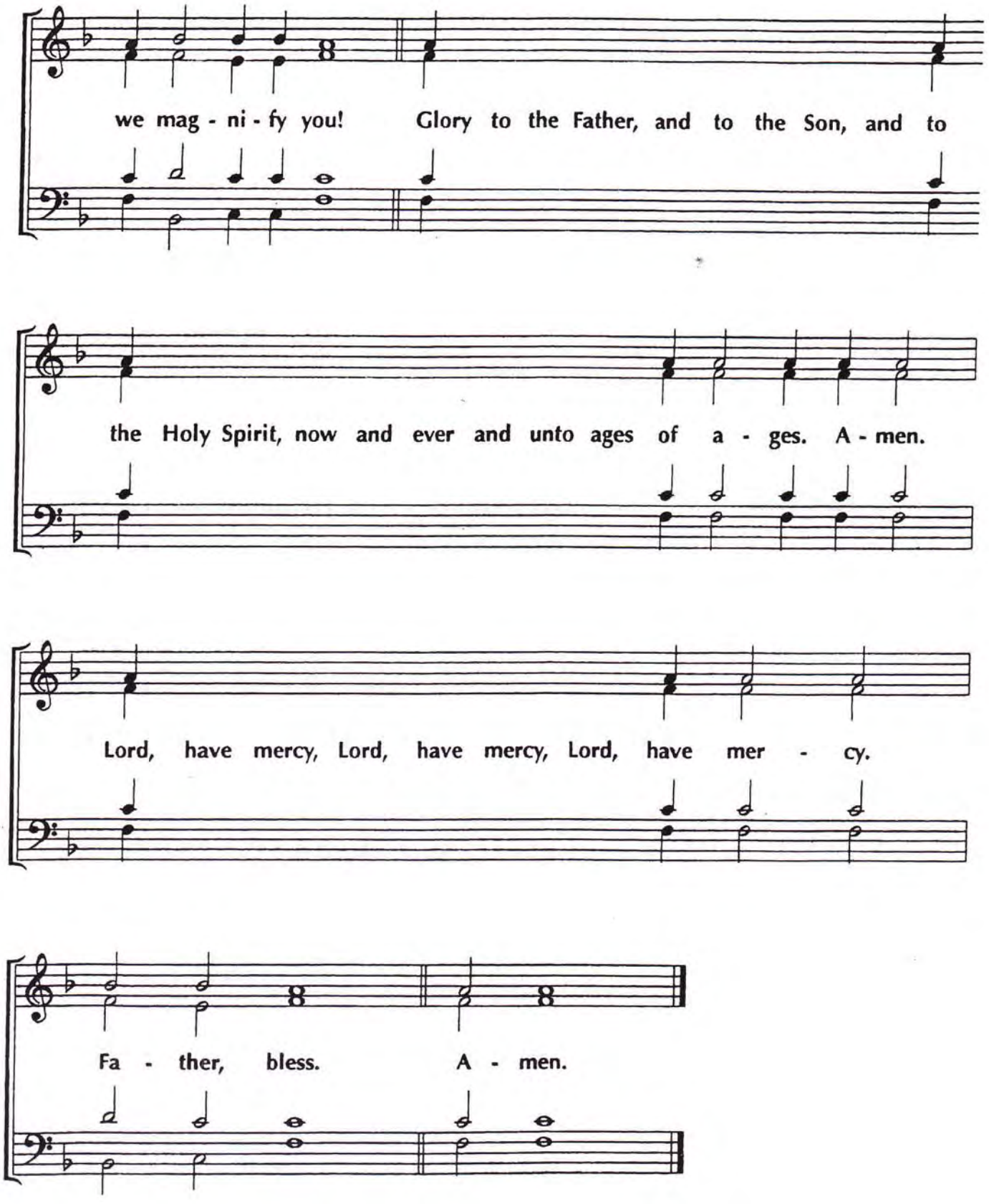
Resurrectional Dismissal
Theotokion - Tone 1



The Great Dismissal

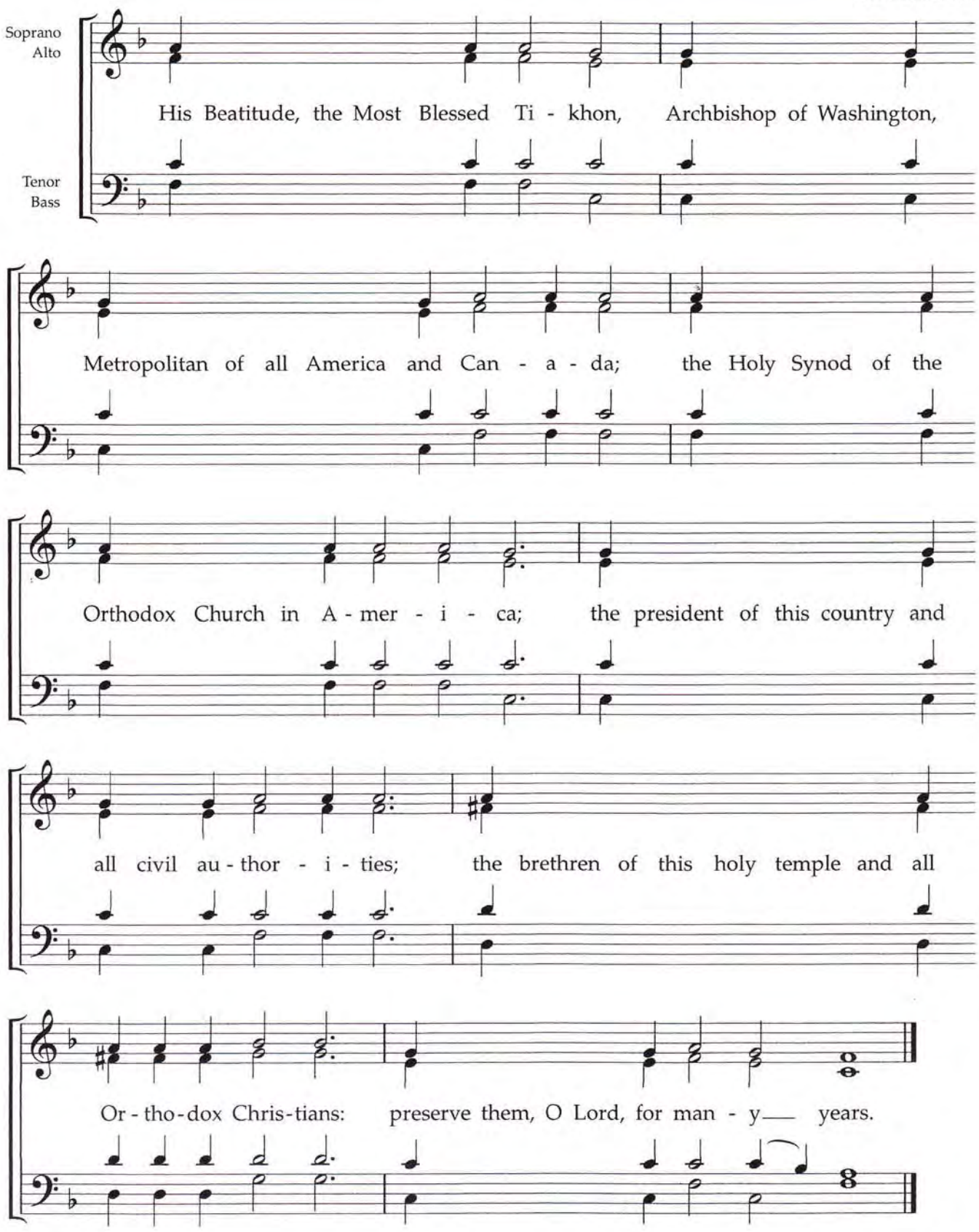
Common Chant
L'vov/Bakhmetev




we mag - ni - fy you! Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to
the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of a - ges. A - men.
Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mer - cy.
Fa - ther, bless. A - men.

Polychronion

Common Chant



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