I shall open my mouth to chant and with the Spirit it shall I be filled, and words shall I now pour forth unto the Mother and Queen; and I shall be seen in joyous jubilation, acclaiming exultantly all of her wondrous deeds. Most holy Theotokos, save us.

O Christ's book, endowed with life and clearly sealed with the Spirit's grace, on seeing thee, O pure one, the great Archangel cried out and exclaimed: 'Rejoice, O vessel of rejoicing, through whom our first mother's curse utterly is dispelled.' Most holy Theotokos, save us.
Rejoice, Virgin Bride of God, for thou art Adam's recovery; rejoice, O all-blameless one; thou art the death-knell of Hades and the only King's pure dwelling-place and palace. Rejoice, fiery throne of the only Omnipotent.

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

Rejoice, O thou only one who blossomed forth the unfading Rose. Rejoice, for to thee was born the Apple fragrant and sweet, for thou art, O Maid, the only King's pure fragrance. Rejoice, O unwedded one, ransom of all the world.
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O treasure of purity, rejoice, for from our most grievous fall we rose once again through thee. Rejoice, O lily most sweet, filling faithful men with fragrance, O pure Lady, O incense of peerless scent, priceless and precious myrrh.

Make steadfast, O holy Theotokos, thou living and never-failing spring, all them that form a company and gather for to praise thy name; and by thy grace divine, O Maid, deem them all worthy of glory's crowns. Most holy Theotokos, save us.
Rejoice, O thou untiled land that blossomed the Ear of Wheat sacred and divine. A living table art thou, Maid, that held the very Bread of Life. Rejoice, unfailling well-spring of the living Water, O Queen of all. Most holy Theotokos, save us.

O heifer that bare the blameless Calf for the faithful, to thee we cry, Rejoice! Rejoice, most gracious mercy

seat and throne of Christ the King of all. Rejoice, thou ewe that bare the Lamb of God that taketh away men's sins.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Rejoice, radiant morn that hath dawned, bringing forth Christ God, the spiritual Sun. Rejoice, O dwelling of the Light; thou didst dispel the gloom of night and didst wholly annihilate the darksome ranks of the demons' hosts.

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

Rejoice, for thou art alone the gateway and portal which God the Word traversed. O Lady, thou didst crush the bars and gates of Hades by thy child-birth. Rejoice, O holy entry of the saved, O praised and all lauded one.
Seat-ed in His ho-ly glo-ry on the Throne of Di-vin-i-ty,

Je-sus, God tran-scend-ent, com-eth on a light cloud as King of all,

and He hath saved by His pure and un-de-filed hand them that cry to Him: ‘Glo-ry O Christ to Thy sov-reign might.’

Most ho-ly The-o-to-kos, save us. With the voice of song we cry out,

O all-praised one, to thee with faith: Re-joice O fer-tile moun-tain,

cur-dled in the Spi-rit by grace di-vine; re-joice, O lamp-stand and

urn of Man-na from on high, which doth sweet-en all pi-ous men’s
senses in godly wise. Most holy The-o-to-kos, save us.

Thou, O undeiled Lady, art the mercy-seat of the world and the ladder raising all men from the earth to the heights by grace. Rejoice, O bridge that dost truly lead from death to Life all that praise thy name and cry: Rejoice unto thee, O Maid. Most holy The-o-to-kos, save us.

Being higher than the heavens, in thy womb thou didst hold the earth's Pillar and Foundation, and thou didst not suffer travail, O Maid.
Rejoice, O sea-shell that dippest in thine own pure blood

the bluest purple robe dyed for the King of all Heaven's hosts.

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

To the Law-giver, O Lady, didst thou give birth in very truth,

freely, O pure Virgin. He hath blotted out our iniquities,

O depth unknown to our minds and height ineffable.

O unwedded Maid, we all through thee have been deified.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
For the world, O Maid, didst thou plait a pure Crown fashioned not by man;

hence with hymns we praise thee, crying out: ‘Rejoice O blest Virgin Maid.’ Thou art all man-kind’s sure rampart and firm citadel

and our battlement and sacred shelter and safe retreat.

Ode 5

All creatures were sore amazed at thy divine and great glory, Maid,

O pure Virgin who hast not known wedlock; for thou didst hold in thy womb the God of all, and gavest birth to the time-less Son, Who doth grant salvation unto all them that acclaim thy name.
Most holy Theotokos, save us. Rejoice, O all blameless one, for thou didst bring forth the Way of Life, saving all of mankind from the flood of sin and transgression. Rejoice, O Bride of God; thy fame and report inspire awe, for in thee creation's Lord made His dwelling and place of rest.

Most holy Theotokos, save us. Rejoice, O most spotless Maid; thou art our might and our battlement, and blest sanctuary of God's glory, the death of Hades and bridal chamber of light. Rejoice, joy of all angelic hosts, and the speedy help of
them that entreat thee with faith-ful hearts. Most ho-ly The-o-to-kos, save us.

Re-joice, fier-y char-iot of God the Word, O thou Queen of all;

for in thee the Tree of Life was plant-ed, e-ven the Lord God, O

liv-ing par-a-dise. His sweet-ness doth grant life to all men_

who par-take of Him with faith, though corrup-tion once ruled o-ver them.

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.

Made strong by thy might, O Maid, to thee we cry out most faith-ful-ly: Re-

-joice, thou depth un-measured and un-fath-omed. Re-joice, O moun-

-tain whole and un-hewn by man. Re-joice, O thou cit-y of the King;
Ode 5-6

Ode 6

On this divine and most honored feast of God's all-holy Mother, let all of godly mind now celebrate: come, let us faithful now clap our hands and send up glory unto the God Whom she hath borne.
Most holy Theotokos, save us. O unstained chamber of God the Word, thou art the cause of deification of all men, O spotless one. O echoing of the Prophets’ words, rejoice, thou blest adornment of the Apostles’ choir.

Most holy Theotokos, save us. From thee there came down the holy Dew that quenched the burning flame of idolatry; for this, we cry to thee, ‘Rejoice, bedewed fleece foreseen of old in God’s most awesome wonder revealed to Gideon!’
Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.

Be-hold, we cry out, ‘Re- joice to thee; be thou the port and ha-ven for all that sail up-on the storm-y sea of griev-ous sor-rows and stum-bling blocks and of de-ceits un-num-bered laid by the en-e-my. Both now and ev-er, and un-to the ag-es of ag-es. A-men.

O cause of glad-ness, come fill our thoughts with glad-ness, that we all may cry out to thee: ‘Re-joice, un-burn-ing bush; Re-joice, O cloud whol-ly filled with light, ev-er pro-tect-ing all them that keep the ho-ly Faith.’

Ode 6
No created thing, but only the Creator, would the godly-minded Youths adore and worship as God, but manfully trampling down threats of fire, they cried out: ‘O supreme praised and all-acclaimed One, blest art Thou, O Thou Lord God of our Fathers.’ Most holy Theotokos, save us. In acclaiming thee, we cry, ‘Rejoice O chariot of the noetic Sun!’ Rejoice, true vine that didst bear the truly ripe Cluster of grapes, dripping with the
Wine that doth glad - den_ all the souls of them that glo - ri - fy thee most faith-ful-ly, O Vir - gin. Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save_ us.*

To the Heal - er_ of all man-kind hast thou giv - en birth; re - joice, O

Bride of God. Thou art the mys - ti - cal rod_ from

whom the un - fad - ing Rose blos - somed and bud-ded forth, and through

thee_ we_ men in - her - it life, and, filled with joy, cry: ‘Re -

joice to thee, O La - dy!’ Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save_ us.*

Rhe - tor - i - cians’ tongues can - not ac - claim thee wor - thi - ly; a - bove the
Seraphim art thou exalted, O Maid, for thou, 
Lady, didst bring forth Christ the one King of all. Him do thou
entreat, that we who worship thee with faith be now rescued from all evil.

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

To the ends of earth thy name is ever praised and blest, and all men
cry to thee: 'Rejoice, O volume wherein the Word was inscribed by the Father's hand, O pure one.' O Theotokos,
pray Him that thy servants be inscribed in the Book of Life, O famed one.
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

We thy slaves, O Maid, entreat thee and do bow the knee of our heart to thee; incline thine ear, O pure one, and save us who sink in affliction and suffering, and preserve thy flock from every evil and assault of the foe, O Theotokos.

Three guiltless Youth cast in the furnace were saved by the Offspring, which the Theotokos bare, then in figure and in type, now in very truth and deed;

and He hath gathered all the world, which crieth out in chant: ‘Ye
works of His, O sing the Lord's prai - ses and ex - alt Him
great - ly for ag - es and all ag - es.' Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us.

Thy womb hath re - ceived the Word and Mas - ter thou held - est with -
in thee: Him Who doth sus - tain all things. With thy milk, O most pure

Maid, thou didst feed and nour - ish Him Who by a

nod doth nour - ish all the world. To Him we chant: 'Ye

works of His, O sing the Lord's prai - ses, and ex - alt Him great - ly for

ag - es and all ag - es.' Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us.
Blest Moses the prophet did perceive in the bush thy most wondrous child-birth’s awesome mystery; this, too, did the godly Youths once clearly depict of old, as they stood in the flaming fire and were not burned thereby. O undeviled and most holy Virgin, hence we all exalt thee to ages and all ages.

Most holy Theotokos, save us. We that by deceit were once stripped naked, are clothed with blest incorruption by thy bringing forth. Though we sat in sin’s dark night, through thee we have
seen the light, for thou, O Maid-en full of grace, art an a
-bode of the Light. For this we chant and cry out thy
prais-es, and ex-alt thee great-ly for ag-es and all ag-es.
Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.
The dead are, through thee, O Vir-gin, quick-ened, for
thou didst give birth to Christ, the hy-po-stat-ic Life. They that
were be-ref of speech through thee are made elo-
quent; lep-ers are cleansed, all mal-a-dies are cast a-way from
us. The multitude of aerial spirits

suffereth defeat, O salvation of all mortals.

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

O thou who didst bear the world's salvation, through thee are we raised from earth unto the Heavens' heights. Rejoice, O all-blest Maid,

for thou art the shelter and defense, the wall and ram-part, O pure one, of them that cry in chant: 'Ye works of His, O sing the Lord's praises and exalt Him greatly for ages and all ages.'
Let every earth-born man leap in the spirit, and now hold his torch on high; and let all the bodiless noetic hosts now celebrate joyously the Theotokos' sublime lime and sacred festival, as they cry out: ‘Rejoice O thou all-blessed one, ever virgin and pure Mother of our God.’

Most holy Theotokos, save us. Rescue us, O Maid, from heathen assaults, temptations, and from every ill, that for the great multitude of sins have come upon sinful mortal men;
that, thus delivered, we thy flock may cry ‘Rejoice!’ to thee; for the faith-ful all become partakers of joy un-ending, through thee, O all-blame-less one. Most holy The-o-to-kos, save us.

Thou hast proved to be our light and our steadfastness; wherefore, we cry to thee: ‘Rejoice, O ever-shining star, thou who didst bring the great Sun into the world!’ Rejoice, for thou didst open Eden, which was closed to us, O pure Maid-en. Re-

-joice, O fiery pillar that dost lead all mortal men to the life on high.
Most holy Theotokos, save us. In the House of God, let all stand with reverence and let us all cry out: ‘Rejoice, August Queen of the world!’ Rejoice, O Mary, sovereign Lady of us all. Rejoice, for thou alone, O Maid, art good and free of stain among women. Rejoice, O vessel that received the unfailing pure Myrrh that was poured on thee. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. O ever-virgin Maid, rejoice, dove that brought-est forth Him Who is merciful, Rejoice, thou boast of all the Saints and crown of all them.
that strove in martyrdom. Rejoice, most sacred ornament of all the righteous ones, and adornment of all them that cry: ‘Rejoice, the salvation of all us thy faithful flock!’

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

Spare, O mighty God, forgive Thine inheritance, and overlook our sins. To this end Thou hast, O Lord, the one that bare Thee seedlessly here on earth and now entreateth Thee, Who hast for Thy great mercy’s sake and compassion willed now to become a man, and be clothed with a form that was not Thine own.