1) That Thou might-est raise me, cast down to earth and fall-en,

Thou art come on earth, and, assum-ing me, dost lead me

on high and glo-ri-fi-est me with

Thee on Thy Fa-ther's throne, dash-ing to earth all

the con-ceit of him that had cast me down a-fore-time.

I sing hymns of praise

to the un-fath-'ma-ble abyss

of Thy love for man, O Lord.
2) Skip for joy, O Adam; O Eve, make merry with him.

Ye who once in Paradise hoped for incorruption

but were instead apparieled with corruption, have been transformed unto incorruption

by your Maker Who ineffably assumed you

and hath with Himself

now raised you up and honored you

today on His Father's throne.
3) Trampling down the enemy tyrant and apostate

by His might divine, He that put on my nature

without change nor confusion nor division, hath once again gone up with that nature

to His Father: let heretics' long-winded nonsense

 retreat far from us.

But let us magnify Him now,

ye faithful, with pious mind.

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Offered by the Antiochian Orthodox Christian Archdiocese of North America, Rev. 0, 5/25/19, CAH