From the Pentecostarion

Friday Orthros After Pentecost
Stichera at the Aposticha at the Praises

Byzantine Chant Tone 1
Special Melody: Thou art the joy

1) Of old, E - li - as, the fire - breathing zeal - ot,
    was conveyed up on a blaz - ing fier - y chari -
    - ot in great glo - ry, o - pen - ly por - tray - ing that on -
    - breath - ing di - vine that shone out from on high to -day
    in ho - ly Zi - on on God's ap - os - tolic choir,
    where - by all the world was made to shine.

Verse: Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

2) Bold - ly dis - cours - ing on Christ God's di - vine e -
    con - o - my in tongues whose form was fier - y, all the
    ho - ly A - pos - tles en - light - ened all the na - tions to
worship in faith one God in Three Hypostases,
even the Father, the Son, and the Comforter,
the All-holy Spirit, very God.

Verse: Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

3) Holy Zion, thou Mother of all the churches of God, in thee in fiery likeness did the Comforter Spirit come down on the Apostles with awesome descent. So rejoice now and celebrate this day of Pentecost longed for by all the world, and keep festival with us in joy.