To our Savior and God, Who led His people dry-shod, while drowning Pharaoh with his whole array, amidst the parted floods of the Red Sea in ancient times: to Him only let us sing, for He is glorified. 

O Savior Christ, establish my mind by the dread power of Thy holy Cross, that I may hymn and may glorify Thy saving Ascension.

Ode 1

Byzantine Chant Tone 5
Plagal First Mode
Chadi Karam

Ode 3

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Antiochian Orthodox Christian Archdiocese of North America, Rev. 3, 5/5/2020, CAH
Ode 4

I have heard the report of the mighty deeds of Thy Cross, O Lord, how Paradise was opened thereby,
and I cried: Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Ode 5

Waking at dawn, we cry unto Thee, O Lord: Save us, for Thou art our God; besides Thee we know none other.

Ode 6

The abyss hath encompassed me, the sea monster is become my grave; but I cried unto Thee, the Friend of man, and Thy right hand saved me, O Lord.
Thou Who didst save the Children who praised Thee in the furnace of fire, blessed art Thou, O God of our Fathers.

We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord. Unto God the Son, Who was begotten of the Father before the ages, and was incarnate of a Virgin Mother in the last times give praise, O ye priests, and supremely exalt Him, O ye people, unto all the ages.
Katavasiae for the Sunday of the Blind Man
(Also sung as the Heirmoi of the First Canon of Ascension)

Plagal First Mode

Ode 1.

To our Savior and God, Who led His people dry-shod, while drowning Pharaoh with his whole array, amidst the parted floods of the Red Sea in ancient times: to Him only let us sing, for He is glorified.

Ode 3.

Savior Christ, establish my mind by the dread power of Thy holy Cross, that I may hymn and may glor-
Ode 4.

I have heard the report of the mighty deeds of Thy Cross, O Lord, how Paradise was opened there-by, and I cried: Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Ode 5.

Waking at dawn, we cry unto Thee, O Lord: Save us, for Thou art our God; besides Thee we know none other.

Ode 6.

The abyss hath encompassed me, the sea monster is become my grave; but I cried unto Thee, the Friend of...
man, and Thy right hand saved me, O Lord.

Ode 7.

T

hou Who didst save the Children who praised Thee in the furnace of fire, blessed art Thou, O God of our Fathers.

Ode 8.

We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

Unto God the Son, Who was begotten of the Father before the ages, and was incarnate of a Virgin Mother in these last times give praise, O ye priests, and supremely exalt Him, O ye peoples, unto all the ages.