Byzantine Chant Tone 5
Plagal First Mode

E: Right it is indeed, Life-bestowing Lord, to
A: Nu-'a-th-imu-ka, bis-tih-qaa-qin ya mo'-
mag-ni-fy Thee; for up-on the Cross were Thy most pure
-Teel ha-yaa-tee, ya man ba-sa-ta ya-day hi-'a-

hands out-spread, and the strength of our dread foe hast Thou de-stroyed,
las sa-leeb, saa-hi-qan qu-dra-ta sul-taa-nil-'a-doo.

Right it is indeed, Mak-er of all things, to mag-ni-fy Thee;
for by Thy dear Pas-sion have we all now at-tained
to dis-pas-sion, from corrup-tion now set free.

Of all wom-an-kind, I a- lone gave birth to
Thee with-out pain, said the Vir-gin; now, my Child, lo, I
must en-dure pain un-bear-a-ble at Thy great suf-fer-ing.

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All the Ser-a-phim, shud-dered when they saw Thee, O my Sav-i-or,
Who a-bove art with the Fa-ther in-sep-ra-ble,
ly-ing stretched out dead up-on the earth be-low.

By a word a-lone, Thou didst form the earth in the be-gin-ning; yet now as a dead man, Thou art hid
in the earth. O ye heav-ens, shake with fear at this dread sight.

At Thy bur-i-al, Thou, O Christ, didst shat-ter Ha-des' king-dom.
Where-fore, by Thy death hast Thou thus put death to death,
to re-deem out of cor-rup-tion those of earth.
Setting 'neath the earth, Morning Star of Righteousness, my Jesus, Thou didst raise up all the dead as it were from sleep and didst drive off all of Hades' murky gloom.

She that gave Thee birth, poured libations of tears for Thee, Christ God, when Thou, in the flesh, wast laid in a tomb of stone; and she cried: Arise, O Christ, as Thou didst say.

I am rent with grief, and my heart with woe is torn and broken, as I see Thee slain unjustly, O Word of God. So bewailing Him, His all-pure mother cried.
Dirges at the tomb did blest Joseph sing with Nicodemus,
chanting unto Christ, Who hath now been put to death;
and in song with them are joined the Seraphim.

Lo, when Thou didst set, the sun's light set with Thee,
O Light maker; all creation was then seized in the
bonds of fear, and proclaimed Thee as the Maker of all things.

O my Son behold Thy well loved disciple and Thy Mother;
let us, as aforetime, hear Thy sweet voice again.
So with plentiful tears His most pure Mother cried.
In the flesh didst Thou, set beneath the earth, Thou, the unwaning Morning star, and lo, the sun could not bear the sight, and was darkened, even in the midst of day.

O merciful Christ, Thou remainest in the Father's bosom, and wast well-pleased to become mortal man for us, and didst go down unto Hades, O my God.

Woe is me my Son! wept the one who knew not wedlock, saying: Lo, I see Thee now condemned to hang on the Cross, Thee Whom I had hoped to see a mighty king.

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See-ing Thee, O Christ, the Un-wan-ing and Un-seen Light, ly-ing

hid-den in a grave, with-out breath or com-e-li-ness,

the sun shud-dered and with dark-ness cloaked his light.

Wail-ing bit-ter tears, Word of God, Thy spot-less

Mo-ther mourned Thee, when she saw that Thou wast laid in a

grave of stone, O In-e-fa-ble and Ev-er-last-ing God.

Wit-ness-ing Thy death, Thy su-preme-ly un-de-fil-ed Mo-ther

cried with bit-ter grief, O Christ, and she said to Thee:

Tar-ry not a-mong the dead, O Life of all.
Ha - des, that dread foe, shook with ter - ror when he looked up - on Thee, O Day-star of Glo - ry, on - ly Im - mor - tal Lord; and he yield - ed up his cap - tives then in haste.

With our hymns, O Christ, all we faith - ful laud and sing the prais - es of Thy Cru - ci - fix - ion and of Thy Bur - ial; for Thy Bur - ial hath ran - somed us from death.

O e - ter - nal God, Word co - un - o - rig - i - nate, and Spir - it: Stab - lish Thou the faith and strength of the Or - tho - dox a - gainst her - e - sy and er - ror, O Good One.
Chanter/Choir: Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Birth giver of Life, O most blameless and most holy Virgin: Quell every offense within our most Holy Church, blessing us with peace for ever, O Good Maid.

Right it is indeed, Life bestowing Lord, to magnify Thee; for upon the Cross were Thy most pure hands outspread, and the strength of our dread foe hast Thou destroyed.