

October 13th

Hieromartyr Jacob of Hamatoura

Exapostelaron & Theotokion

Byzantine Chant Tone 2, Second Mode

Special melody: *Upon that mount in Galilee*

Chadi Karam

Like a palm tree _____ thou didst flour - ish, and like a ce - dar
didst_ thou grow. A light-house thou _____ didst come_ to be, lead - ing and
guid - ing ev - 'ry soul. O our be - a - ti - fied fa - ther,
Ja - cob, the right - eous God - bear - er, whom all the faith - ful
do _____ ex - alt, and, like thee, wor - ship and _____ glo - ri - fy the
Lord, _____ and who cel - e - brate with a fer - vent
pas - sion on thine a - dored and sol - emn feast that gleam-eth
with _____ most ra - diant light. _____

Original Arabic text by Fr. Panteleimon (Farah). Translation copyright © by Elio Nicolas and Chadi Karam.

Metering and music arrangement by Chadi Karam. Antiochian Orthodox Christian Archdiocese of North America, Rev. 5, 9/27/2020, CAH

October 13th - Hieromartyr Jacob of Hamatoura - Exapostelarian & Theotokion

O thou Vir - gin im - mac - u - late, our Moth - er, pure and
 ho - ly, Ja - cob the her - mit, who did live on thy most
 sa - cred moun - tain, did praise thy Son in his life on earth,
 and he did glo - ri - fy thee. Thou didst nev - er
 fail to help and de - liv - er him from per - ils and dis -
 - tress, through thy ten - der mer - cy, O spot - less
 La - dy, who tru - ly art a - dored and praised by all thē
 an - gels and man - kind.

EXAPOSTELARION AND THEOTOKION

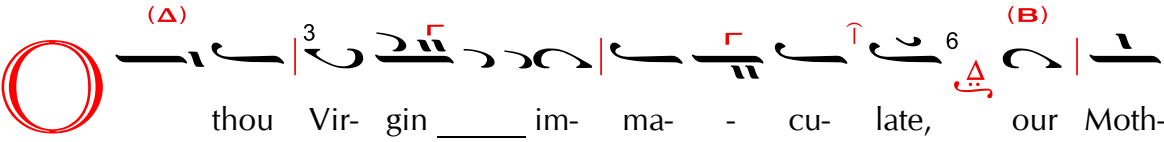

Second Mode

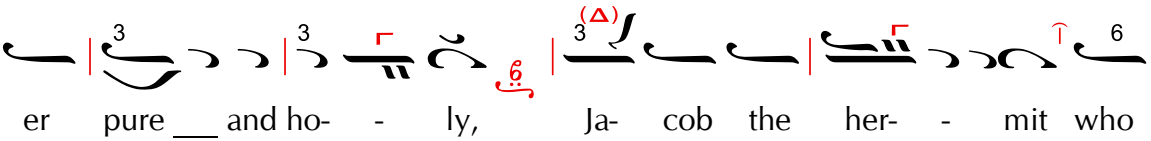

(Special Melody: Upon that Mount in Galilee)

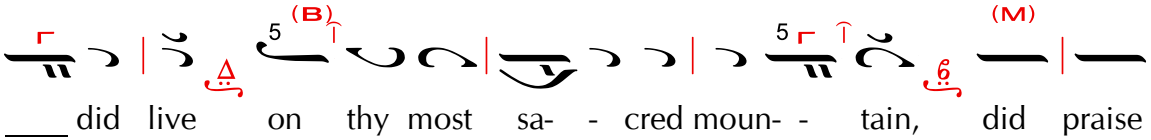

Ἦχος Δι

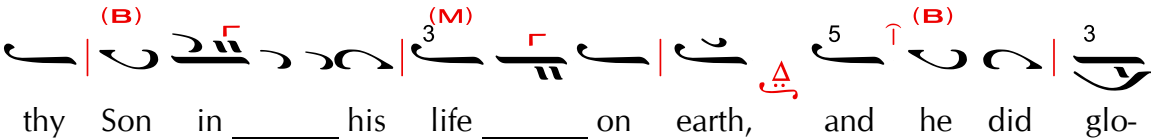

Like a palm tree ___ thou didst ___ flour- ish, and like
a ce- - dar didst ___ thou grow. A light- house thou ___ didst
come ___ to be, lead- ing and guid- - ing eve- - ry soul. O
our be- a- ti- - fied fa- - ther Ja- cob, the right- - eous
God- - bear- er, whom all the faith- - ful do ___ ex- alt,
and, like ___ thee, wor- - ship and ___ glo- ri- fy the Lord, ___
___ and who cel- e- brate with a fer- - vent pas- -
sion on thine a- dored ___ and sol- - emn feast that gleam- eth

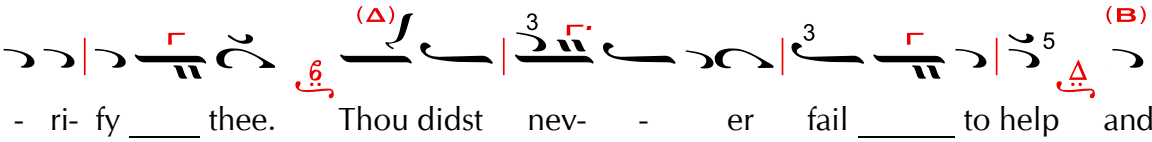

 with __ most ra- - diant light. __ 

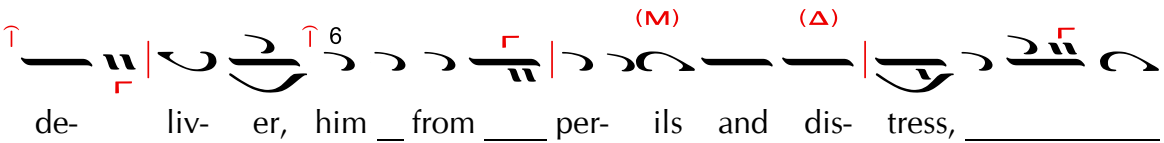

 thou Vir- gin ___ im- ma- - cu- late, our Moth- 

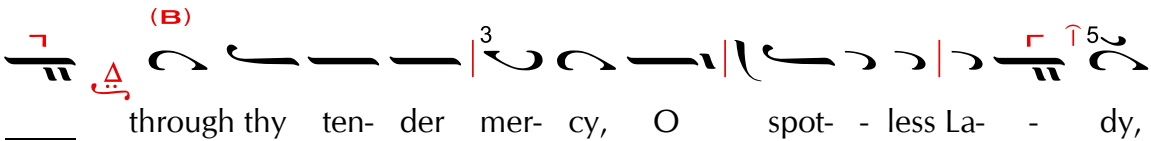

 er pure __ and ho- - ly, Ja- cob the her- - mit who 

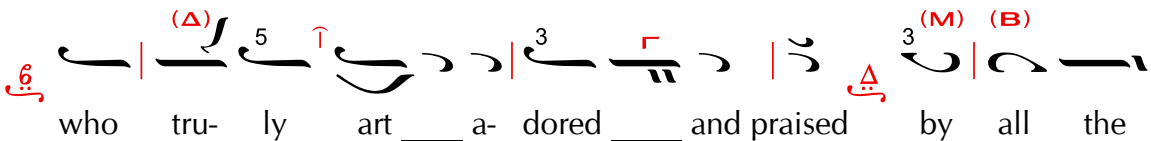

 __ did live on thy most sa- - cred moun- - tain, did praise 


 thy Son in ___ his life ___ on earth, and he did glo- 

 - ri- fy __ thee. Thou didst nev- - er fail ___ to help and 

 de- liv- er, him __ from __ per- ils and dis- tress, ___ 

 __ through thy ten- der mer- cy, O spot- - less La- - dy, 

 who tru- ly art __ a- dored __ and praised by all the 

 an- - gels and ___ man- kind. __ 