

Sunday of Orthodoxy
Katavasia of the Canon

Byzantine Tone 4
Arr. Basil Kazan

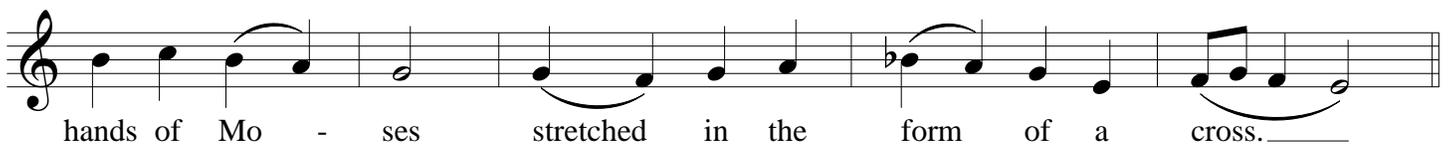
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1. Old Is - ra - el hav - ing passed through the depth of the Red Sea on un - mois - tened



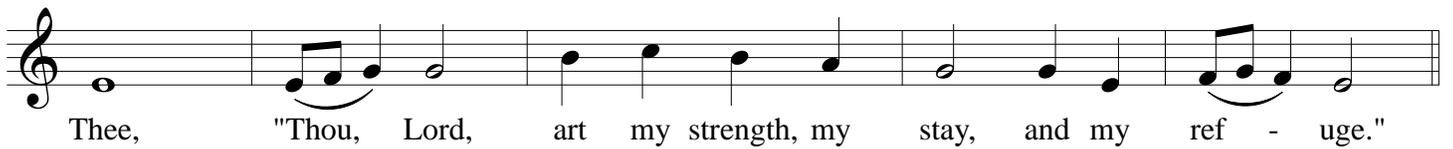
feet, de - feat - ed the pow'r of Am - a - lek in the wil - der - ness, by the



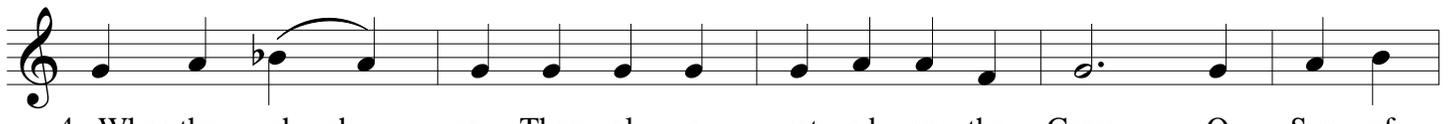
hands of Mo - ses stretched in the form of a cross.



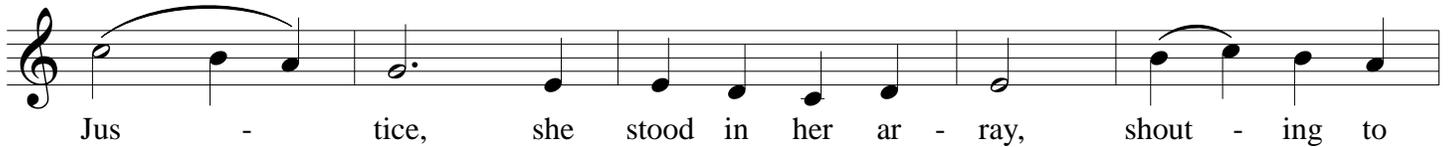
3. Thy church, O Christ, re - joic - eth in Thee, cry - ing un - to



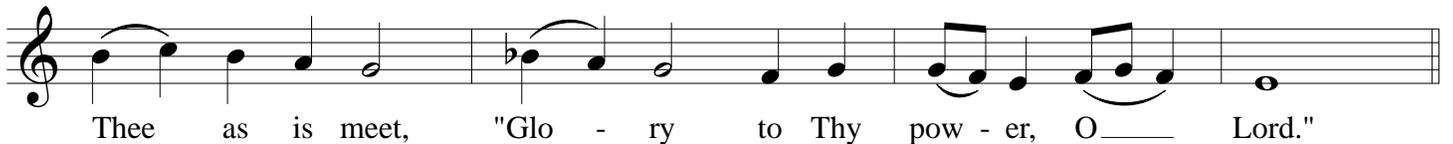
Thee, "Thou, Lord, art my strength, my stay, and my ref - uge."



4. When the church saw Thee el - e - vat - ed on the Cross, O Sun of



Jus - tice, she stood in her ar - ray, shout - ing to



Thee as is meet, "Glo - ry to Thy pow - er, O Lord."

5. Thou, my Lord, didst come as light to the world, a ho - ly light,

turn - ing those who praise Thee a - way from a - bys - mal fol - ly.

6. The Church hail-eth Thee, O Lord, cry - ing, "I will sac - ri - fice to Thee

with the voice of praise, pu - ri - fied from the vile - ness of Sa - tan

by the blood which dripped from Thy side, be - cause of Thy com - pas - sion."

7. The Ab - ra - ham - ite youths in the fur - nace in the land of Per - sia

burned with the fer - vor of true wor - ship more than with the fire, cry - ing,

"Bless - ed art Thou in the tem - ple of Thy ho - li - ness, O Lord."

We praise, we bless, and we wor - ship the Lord.



8. When Dan - iel stretched his hands in the pit, he closed the mouths



of the de - vour - ing li - ons; and the youths, lov - ers of true



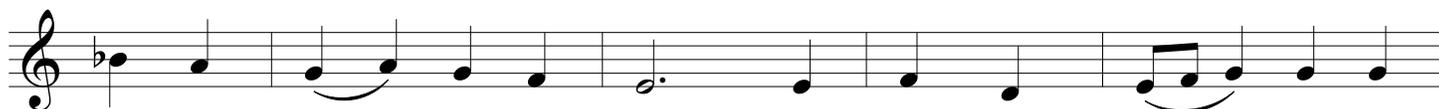
wor - ship, when they gird - ed them - selves with vir - tue, quenched the



pow'r of fire, cry - ing, "Bless the Lord, all ye His works."



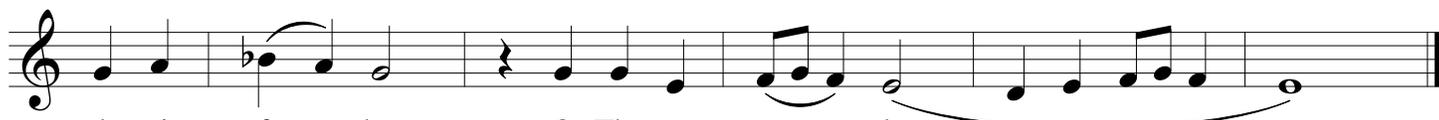
9. An un - hewn stone, O Vir - gin, op-po-site thy moun - tain was cut, but



not by hand: e - ven Christ, who brought to - geth - er the



sep - a - rat - ed na - tures. Where - fore, we re - jice glad - ly, and



glo - ri - fy thee, O The - o - to - kos.