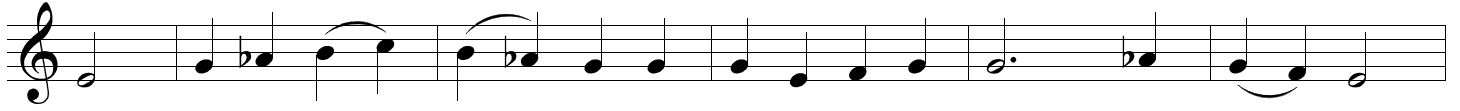


Sunday of the Pharisee and the Publican
Sunday of Forgiveness
Katavasiae of the Canon

Byzantine Tone 6
Arr. Basil Kazan



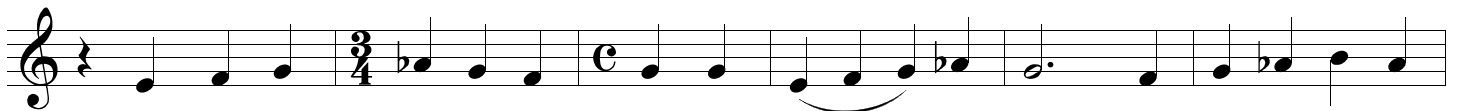
1. When Is - ra - el walked on foot at the bot - tom of the sea as on dry -



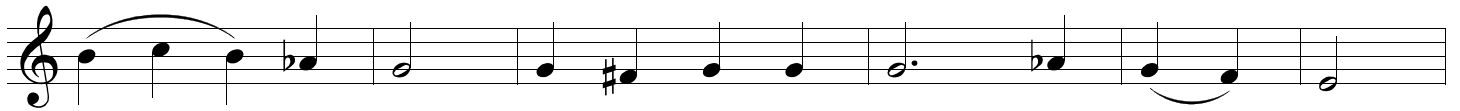
land, and be - held Phar - aoh, the per - se - cu - tor, drowned, they shout - ed,



"Let us praise our God; for He hath tri - umphed."



3. There is none ho - ly like Thee, O Lord my God, who didst ex - alt the



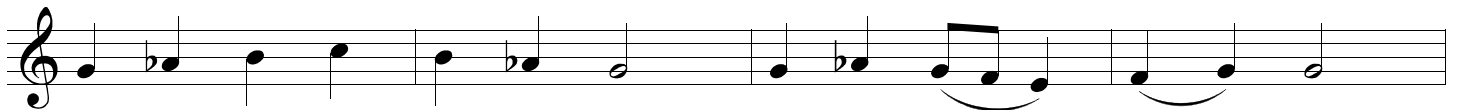
horn of those who be - lieve in Thee, O good One,



and es - tab - lished them on the rock of Thy con - fes - sion.



4. The ven - er - a - ble Church rais - eth her voice in song, as is meet to God,



cel - e - brat - ing to the Lord with a pure con - science.



Christ is my might, my Lord, and my God.

5. O Good One, light - en with Thy di - vine__ light the

souls of those who come to Thee ear - ly and ea - ger - ly

that they__ may know Thee,___ O Word of God, the true__ God,

who__ call - est us from the dark - ness of in - iq - ui - ties.____

6. O Most Mer - ci - ful One, when I___ saw the sea__ of this life

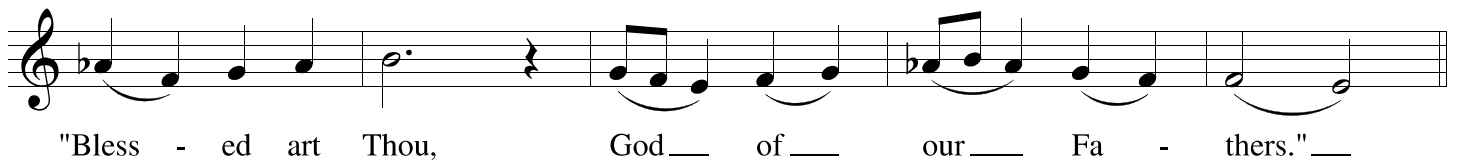
ag - i - tat - ed with the tu - mult of temp - ta - tions, I has - tened to

Thy qui - et ha - ven, cry - ing, "Raise my life__ from cor - rup - tion."__

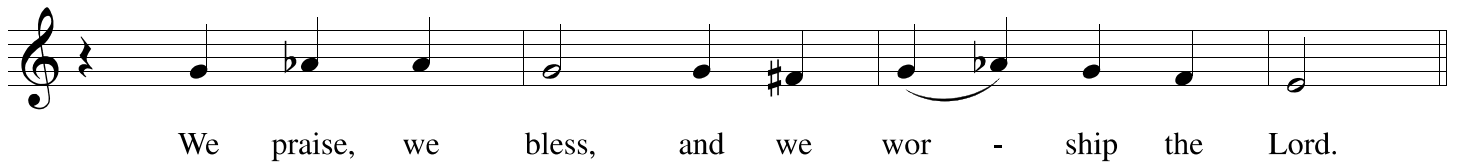
7. Ver - i - ly, the an - gel made the fur - nace o - ver - flow with dew

for the right-eous youths, burn - ing the Chal - de - ans by the com - mand of

God, and con - strain - ing the u - surp - er to shout, cry - ing,



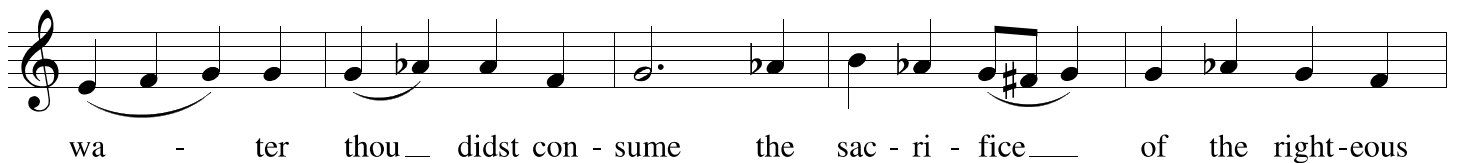
"Bless - ed art Thou, God of our Fa - thers."



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



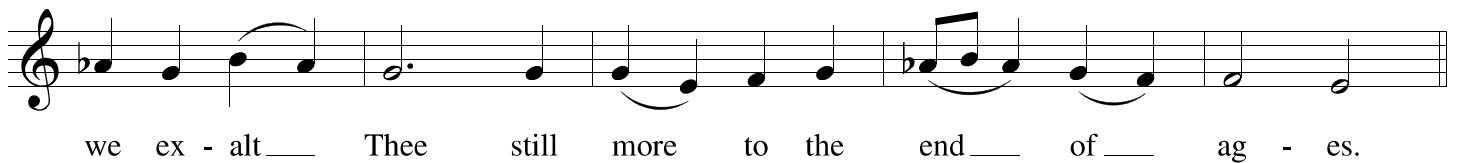
8. Thou didst spring forth from the flames as dew for those right-eous ones, and with



wa - ter thou didst con - sume the sac - ri - fice of the right-eous

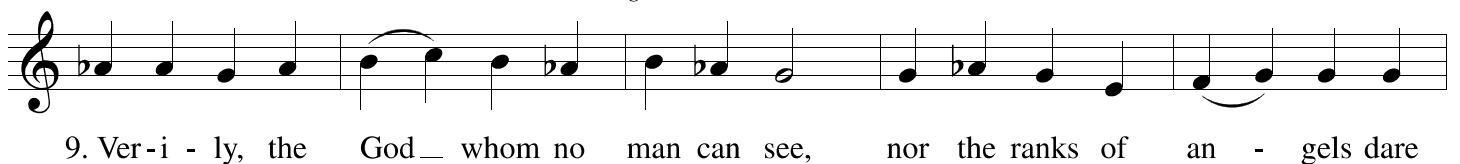


one; for Thou do - est all things by Thy mere will. Where-fore,

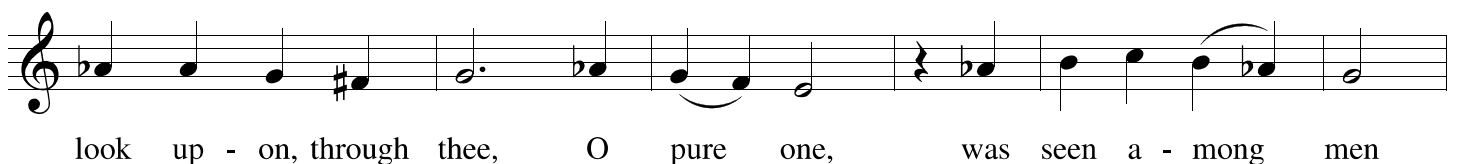


we ex - alt Thee still more to the end of ag - es.

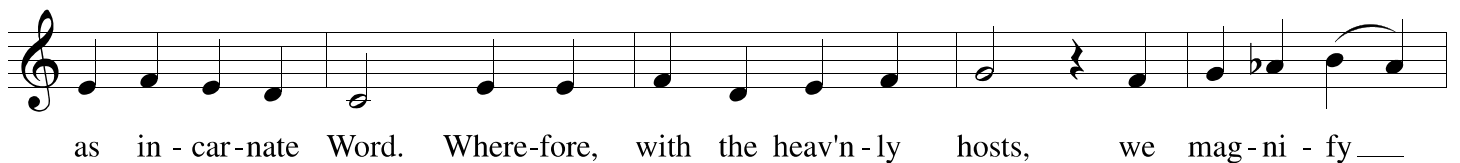
Then sing "More honorable..."



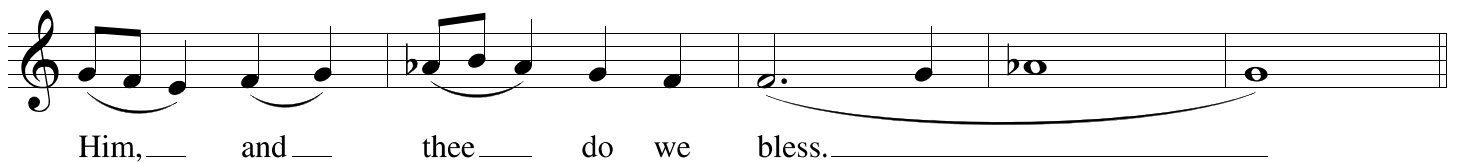
9. Ver-i - ly, the God whom no man can see, nor the ranks of an - gels dare



look up - on, through thee, O pure one, was seen a - mong men



as in - car-nate Word. Where-fore, with the heav'n - ly hosts, we mag - ni - fy



Him, and thee do we bless.