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

Byzantine Tone 6  
Arr. Basil Kazan

1. When Israel walked on foot at the bottom of the sea as on dry land, and beheld Pharaoh, the persecutor, drowned, they shouted,  
"Let us praise our God; for He hath triumphed."

3. There is none holy like Thee, O Lord my God, who didst exalt the horn of those who believe in Thee, O good One, and established them on the rock of Thy confession.

4. The venerable Church raiseth her voice in song, as is meet to God, celebrating to the Lord with a pure conscience.  
Christ is my might, my Lord, and my God.
5. O Good One, lighten with Thy divine light the souls of those who come to Thee early and eagerly that they may know Thee, O Word of God, the true God, who call-est us from the darkness of iniquities.

6. O Most Merciful One, when I saw the sea of this life agitated with the tumult of temptations, I hastened to Thy quiet haven, crying, "Raise my life from corruption."

7. Verily, the angel made the furnace overflow with dew for the right-eous youths, burning the Chaldeans by the command of God, and constraining the usurper to shout, crying.
"Blessed art Thou, God of our Fathers."

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

8. Thou didst spring forth from the flames as dew for those righteous ones, and with water thou didst consume the sacrifice of the righteous one; for Thou dost all things by Thy mere will. Wherefore, we exalt Thee still more to the end of ages.

Then sing "More honorable..."

9. Verily, the God whom no man can see, nor the ranks of angels dare look upon, through thee, O pure one, was seen among men as incarnate Word. Wherefore, with the heav'nly hosts, we magnify Him, and thee do we bless.