

# Sunday of the Prodigal Son

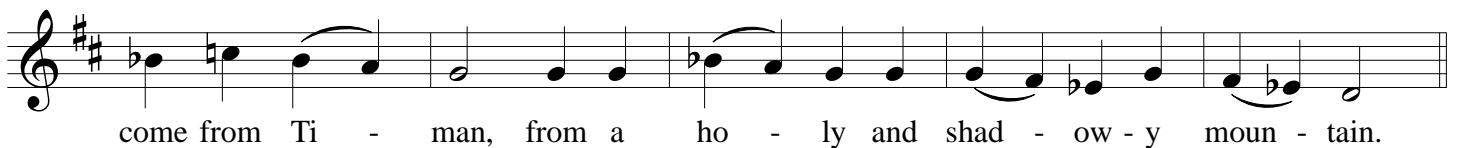
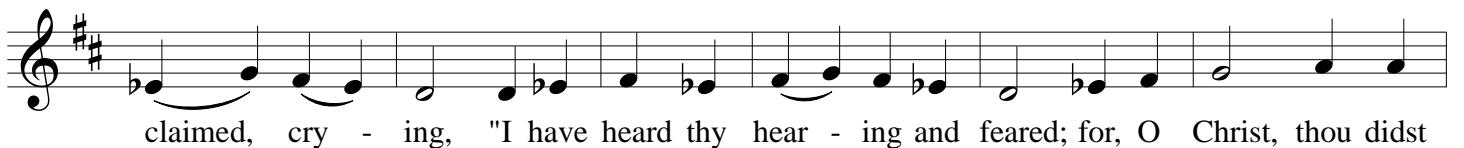
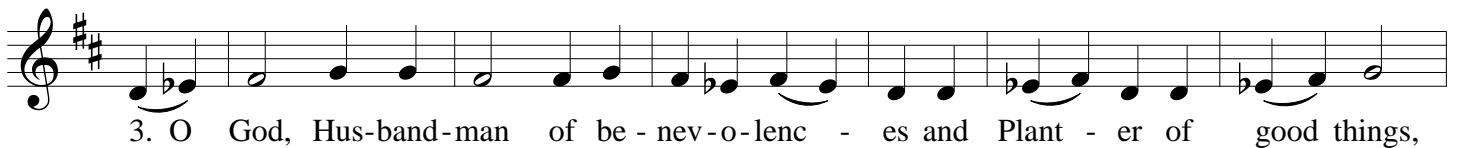
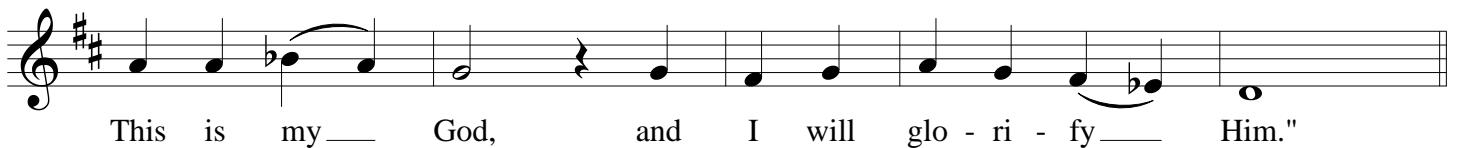
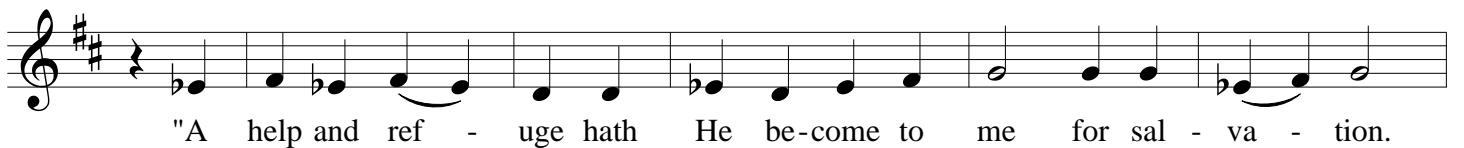
*Katavasiae of the Canon*

Byzantine Tone 2

(hard chromatic)

Arr. Basil Kazan

D



5. When night passed, day broke, and light shone up - on the world. Where - fore, the

ranks of an - gels praise thee, O Christ God, and glo - ri - fy\_\_ thee.

6. I am en - com-passed in the deep of sins, O Sav - - ior, and

drowned in the tem - pest of this life. But as thou didst raise Jo - nah from the

bel - ly of the whale, so draw me out of pas - sion, and save me.

7. Veri - ly, the youths em - u - lat - ed the cher - u - bim, ex - chang - ing glad tid - ings

in the fur - nace, cry - ing, "Bless - ed art thou, O God; for in jus - tice and

truth thou brought - est all\_\_ this up - on\_\_ us for our sins, O thou who

art ex - ceed - ing - ly praised and glo - ri - fied un - to the end of all\_\_ ag - es."

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

8. Bless Him who of old traced for Moses the wonder of the Virgin,

in the bush in the Mount of Sinai. Praise Him and ex - alt Him yet

more un - to all ag - es.

*The Magnificat with its verses, and then:*

9. Who of the ter - res - tri - als ev - er heard or be - held such a

thing: a Vir - gin found with child in the womb, who gave

birth to a child with - out tra - vail? This then is the

won - der which hath been ful-filled in thee; and, O un - de - filed Mar - y, the

The - o - to - kos, we mag - ni - fy thee.