

Lenten Triodion

First Sunday in Great Lent
(The Sunday of Orthodoxy)

(Byzantine notation
begins on page 4.)

Katavasiae

Byzantine Chant Tone 4
Fourth Mode

Ode 1

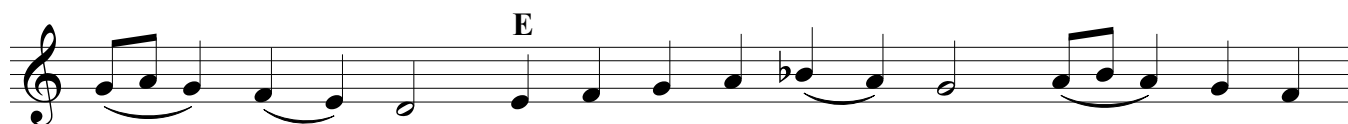
Chadi Karam



Old Is - ra - el hav - ing passed through the depth of the Red__ Sea



on un - mois - tened feet, de - feat - ed the pow - ers of Am - a - lek in the



wil - der - ness, by the hands of Mo - ses stretched in the



form__ of a cross.

Ode 3



Thy Church, O Christ, re - joic - eth in Thee, cry - ing un - to__




Thee: Thou, O Lord,__ art my strength, my stay__ and my




ref - uge.


Ode 4



E
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

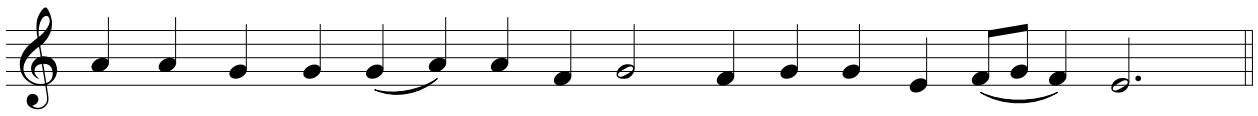


E
meet: Glo - ry to Thy pow - er, O Lord.

Ode 5




E **Un.** **E**
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.

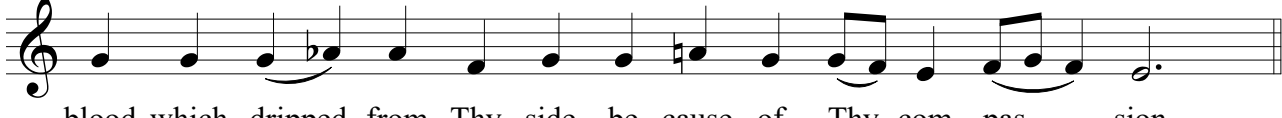
Ode 6



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.

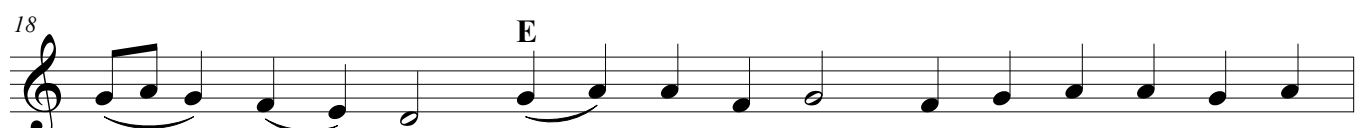
Ode 7



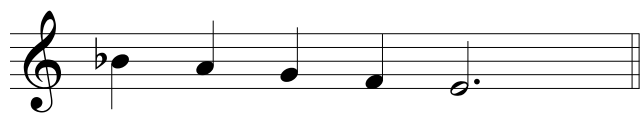
The A - bra - ham - ite youths in the fur - nace in the land of



17 Per - sia burned with the fer - vor of true wor - ship more than with the

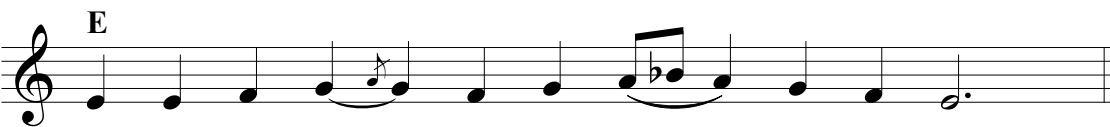


18 fire, — cry - ing: Bless - ed art Thou in the tem - ple of Thy

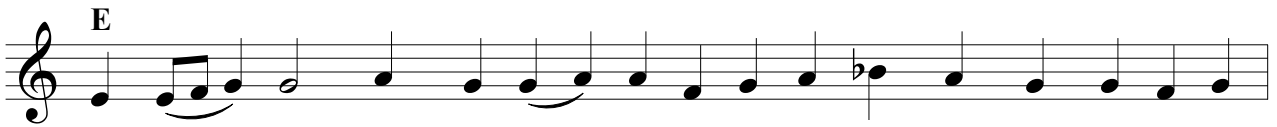


ho - li - ness, O Lord.


Ode 8




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




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 - or of fire, — cry -



- ing: Bless the Lord, all — ye His works.

KATAVASIAE FOR THE FIRST SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT (SUNDAY OF ORTHODOXY)

Fourth Mode

Ἦχος Γ' ς
λ

Ode 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-ers of Am- a-
lek in the wil- der- - ness, by the hands of Mo- - ses stretched in the
form of a cross.

Ode 3

Thy Church, O Christ, re- joic- eth in Thee, cry- ing un- to Thee:
Thou, O Lord, art my strength, my stay and my ref- - uge.

Ode 4

^(B)
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:
^(B)
Glo-ry to Thy pow- - er, O Lord.

Ode 5

^(B) ^(M) ^(B)
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.

Ode 6

^(B) ^(M) ^(B)
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

^(B)
of Sa- tan ^{π ρ} by the blood which dripped ^{ρ ρ} from Thy side, be-cause of
Thy ^Γ com- pas- - sion. ⁶
λ

Ode 7

^(Π) **T** he A- bra-ham- ite youths ^(B) ^{π ρ} in the fur- nace in the land
of Per- - sia ^Γ ⁶ ^λ | ³ burned with the fer- vor of true wor- - ship ^(Π) ^Δ ^λ more
than with the fire, cry- - ing: ^(B) ^{π ρ} Bless- - ed art Thou in the tem- ple
of Thy ho- li- ness, O Lord. ⁶
λ

Ode 8

^(B) **W**e praise, we bless, ^Γ and we wor-ship the Lord. ⁶
λ

^(B) **W**hen Dan- - iel stretched his hands ^Γ in the pit, he closed

the mouths of the devouring lions; and the youths, lovers
of true worship, when they girded themselves with virtue,
quenched the power of fire, crying: Bless the Lord, all ye His
works.