Ode 1

The choirs of Israel passed dry shod across the Red Sea and the watery deep; and holding the hostile mounted captains swallowed up therein, they sang in jubilation:

Let us sing unto our God; for He is glorified.

Ode 3

The bow of the mighty is become weak, and the strengthless have girded themselves with power;

wherefore my heart is established in the Lord.
Ode 4

I have heard of Thy glorious dispensation, O Christ God, that Thou was born of the Virgin, that Thou mightest deliver from error those who cry: Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Ode 5

O Thou Who didst hew the primordial light from the light, that Thy works might hymn Thee in light, O Christ, our Creator, guide our ways in Thy light.

Ode 6

In mine affliction I cried unto the Lord, the God of my salvation, and He hearkened unto me.
Ode 7

Of old the Abra-ham-ite Chil-dren in Bab-y-lon

tram-pled down the flame of the fur-nace, whilst cry-ing out with

hymns: O God of our Fa-thers, bless-ed art Thou.

Ode 8

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

The Chil-dren in Bab-y-lon, a-flame with di-vine zeal,

brave-ly tram-pled down the threat of the tyrant and the flame; and though

cast in-to the midst of the fire, they were mois-tened with

dew and they chant-ed: O all ye works of the Lord,

bless ye the Lord.
Katavasiae for the Feast of Transfiguration

Fourth Mode

Ode 1

The choirs of Israel passed dry-shod across the Red Sea and the watery deep; and holding the hostile mounted captains swallowed up therein, they sang in jubilation: Let us sing unto our God; for He is glorified.

Ode 3

The bow of the mighty is become weak, and the strength-
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Ode 6

In mine affliction I cried unto the Lord, the God of my salvation, and He hearkened unto me.

Ode 7

Of old the Abrahamite Children in Babylon trampled down the flame of the furnace, whilst crying out with hymns: O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

Ode 8

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

The Children in Babylon, a flame with divine zeal, bravely trampled down the threat of the tyrant and the flame.
and though cast into the midst of the fire, they were moistened with dew and they chanted: "O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord."