

Lenten Triodion

Sunday of the Prodigal Son

(Byzantine notation
begins on page 4.)

Katavasiae

Byzantine Chant Tone 2
Second Mode

Ode 1

Chadi Karam

D

Take up the song of Mo - ses, and cry out, O my soul:

He is be - come my help and ref - uge for me un - to sal -

- va - tion; this is my God, and I will glo - ri - fy Him.

Ode 3

D

Though my mind is bar - ren, O God, in Thy com -

- pas - sion show me to be fruit - ful, Thou Hus - band - man of

bless - ings and Sow - er of good.

Ode 4

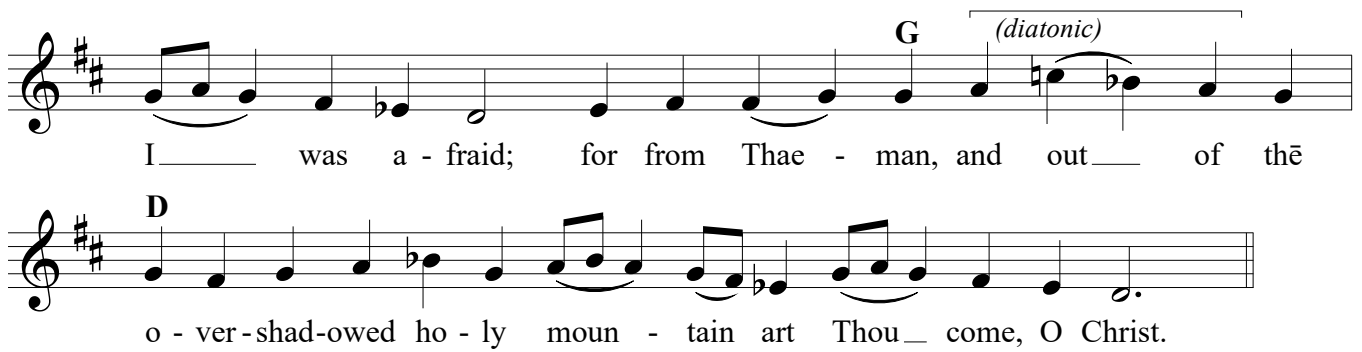
D

When the Proph - et fore - saw Thy birth from a Vir - gin,

Un. **D**

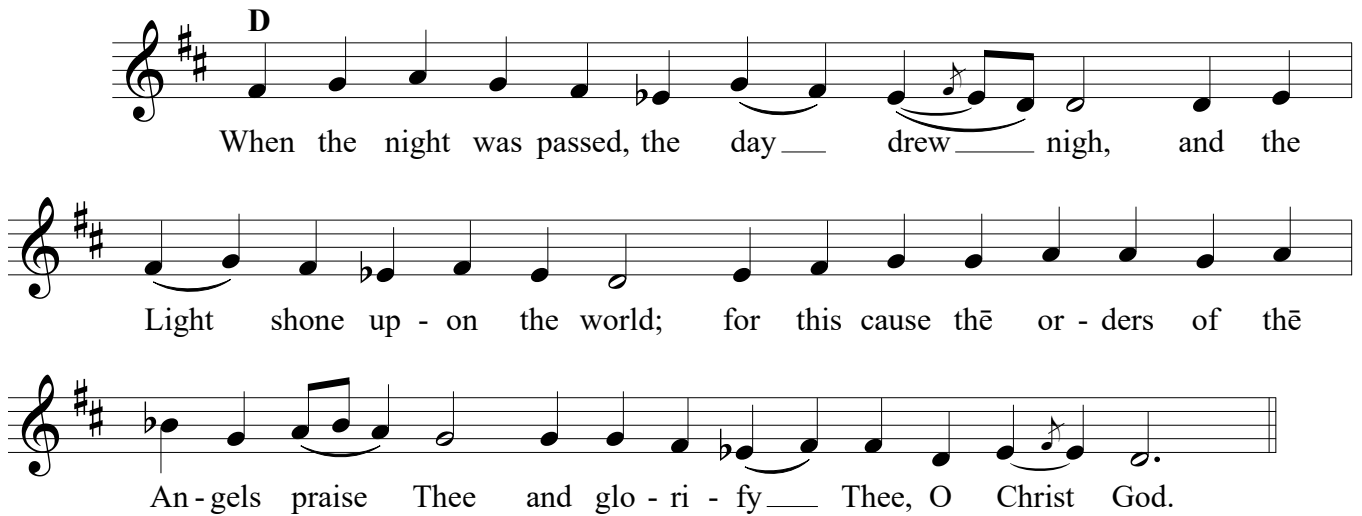
he pro - claimed it, cry - ing: I have heard Thy re - port, and

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I was a - fraid; for from Thae - man, and out of the
o - ver-shad-owed ho - ly moun - tain art Thou come, O Christ.

Ode 5



When the night was passed, the day drew nigh, and the
Light shone up - on the world; for this cause the orders of the
An - gels praise Thee and glo - ri - fy Thee, O Christ God.


Ode 6




I am ev - er op-pressed in a deep of sins, O
Sav - ior, and I am tossed in the gulf of life;
but like Jo - nas from the sea monster, so bring e - ven
me up out of the pas-sions and pre-serve me.

Ode 7


D




Im - i - tat - ing the Cher - u - bin, the Chil - dren danced in the



fur - nace, cry - ing: Bless - ed art Thou, O God, for in truth and




judg - ment hast Thou brought - all these things up - on us for our sins, O



Thou Who art su - preme - ly praised and glo - ri - fied un - to


G *(diatonic)* **D**



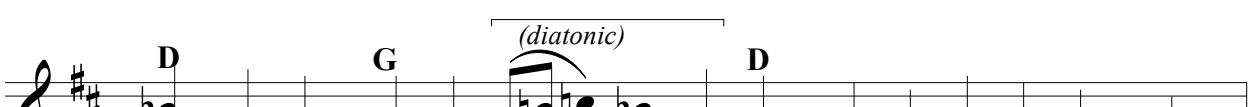
all thē ag - es.

Ode 8


D




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



Praise, bless, and su - preme - ly ex - alt un - to all thē ag - es



Him that once pre - fig - ured the won - der of the Vir - gin un - to



Mo - ses in the bush on Mount Si - nai.

C **D**

KATAVASIAE

SUNDAY OF THE PRODIGAL SON

Second Mode

Ἦχος Πά

Ode 1

T^(π)ake up the song of Mo-ses, and cry out, O my soul: He is
be-come my help and ref-uge for me un-to sal-va-tion; this is
my God, and I will glo-ri-fy Him.

Ode 3

T^(π)hough my mind is bar-ren, O God, in Thy com-
pas-sion show me to be fruit-ful, Thou Hus-band-man of bless-
ings and Sow-er of good.

Ode 4

When the Prophet fore-saw Thy birth from a Virgin,
he pro-claimed it, cry- ing: I have heard Thy re- port, and I
was a- fraid; for from Thae- man, and out of the o- ver-shad-
owed ho- ly moun- tain art Thou come, O Christ.

Ode 5

When the night was passed, the day drew night, and the
Light shone up- on the world; for this cause the or- ders of the
An- gels praise Thee and glo- ri- fy Thee, O Christ God.

Ode 6

I am ever oppressed in a deep of sins, O Saviour, and I am tossed in the gulf of life; but like Jonas from the sea monster, so bring even me up out of the passions and pre-serve me.

Ode 7. Heirmos

Imitating the Cherubim, the Children danced in the furnace, crying: Blessed art Thou, O God, for in truth and judgment hast Thou brought all these things upon us for our sins, O Thou Who art supremely praised and glorified un-to all the ages.

Ode 8

W^(□) e praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord. π

P^(□) raise, ^(Δ) bless, and su- ^αpreme- ^Γ - ly ^(□) ex- ^αalt un- to all the ag-

es ^π Him that once pre- fig- ured the won- der of the Vir- gin

un- to Mo- ^Γ - ses ^Δ in the bush ^(N) on Mount Si- ^(□) - nai. π