

Lenten Triodion

# Lazarus Saturday Matins

Katavasia of Odes 1-8 & the 9th Ode  
(The Byzantine notation version begins on page 9)

Byzantine Chant Tone 8  
Plagal Fourth Mode

## Ode 1

Chadi Karam



Un. F Un. D

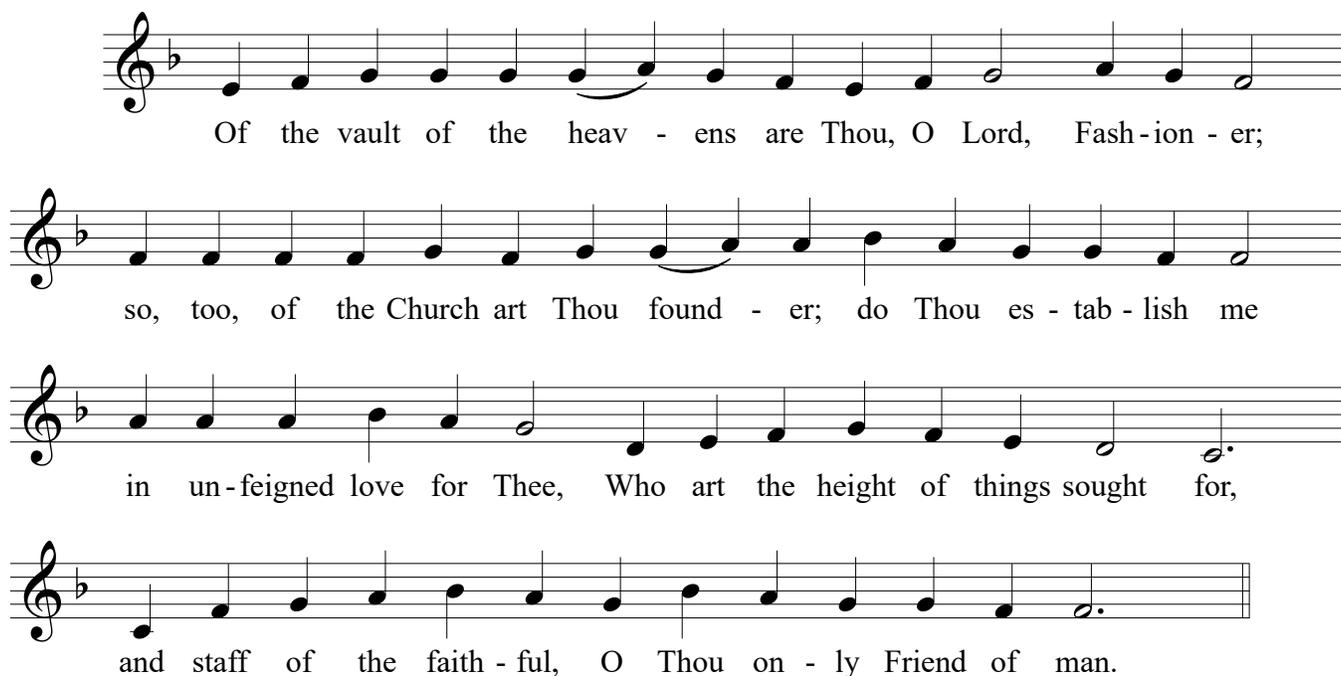
Tra-vers-ing the wa - ter as on dry land, and there-by es - cap - ing

C Un. F

from the toils of E - gypt's land, the Is - rael - ites cried a - loud pro -

- claim - ing: Un - to our God and Re - deem - er let us now sing.

## Ode 3



Of the vault of the heav - ens are Thou, O Lord, Fash - ion - er;

so, too, of the Church art Thou found - er; do Thou es - tab - lish me

in un - feigned love for Thee, Who art the height of things sought for,

and staff of the faith - ful, O Thou on - ly Friend of man.

## Ode 4

Thou art my strength; Thou art my pow - er and might, O Lord; Thou art  
my — God; Thou Who wast not ab - sent from Thy Fa - ther's arms, Thou, Lord,  
art my joy. Thou hast deigned to vis - it our low - li - ness and our  
pow - er - ty. To Thee, there - fore, I cry out with Ha - bak - kuk the  
Proph - et: Glo - ry be to Thy pow - er, O Friend of man.

## Ode 5

Where - fore hast Thou de - prived me, and cast me, the hap - less one, far from Thy  
coun - te - nance? and thē out - er dark - ness hath en - shroud - ed and cast —  
its gloom o - ver me. Yet, now I be - seech Thee: Do Thou con - vert — me  
and di - rect me to the light of Thy pre - cepts, O Lord my God.

## Ode 6

Un. C F C

O Lord, be gra-cious to me, for man - y are mine in - iq - ui - ties;

and from the pit of my wick - ed deeds, raise me up, I pray,

F

for un - to Thee have I cried. O God of my sal - va - tion,

and my Sav - ior, heark - en un - to me.

## Ode 7

Un. C F

Once from out of Ju - de - a did the Chil-dren go down to the

C Un. F

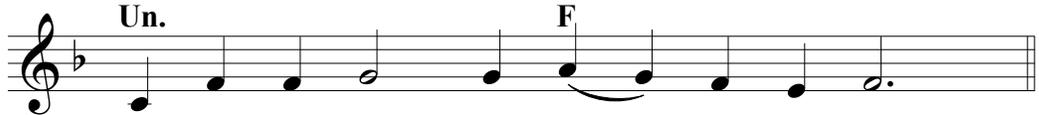
land of Bab - y - lon; the fire of the fur-nace they tram-pled down while

chant - ing by their faith in the Trin - i - ty: O God of our

Fa - thers, bless - ed art Thou.

## Ode 8

Un. F



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

C



The King of Heav - en, Whom all the hosts of An - gels hymn

F



with their chants and prais - es of glo - ry, praise ye

C Un.



and ex - alt Him to thē ag - es for ev - er.

## Canon 1, Ode 9

*(Chanted instead of "More honorable than the Cherubim")*

Byzantine Chant Tone 8

Plagal Fourth Mode (based on Ni [C])

Chadi Karam

C



Let us, O ye peo - ples, glo - ri - ous - ly hon - or the



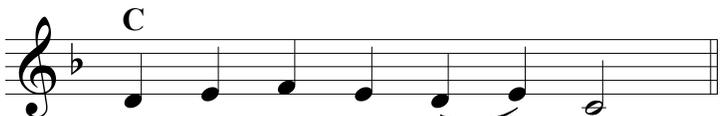
pure The - o - to - kos, who con - ceived the Di - vine Fire

G



in her womb with - out be - ing con - sumed; with un - ceas - ing hymns

C



do we mag - ni - fy her.

Lenten Triodion - Lazarus Saturday Matins - Katavasiae of Odes 1-8 & the 9th Ode - 5

Glo - ry to Thee, our God, — glo - ry to Thee.

When the peo - ple be-held him walk - ing that had been dead four —

days, they were a - ston-ished at the mir - a - cle and cried to the Re -

- deem - er: O God, we mag - ni - fy — Thee with hymns.

Glo - ry to Thee, our God, — glo - ry to Thee.

Giv - ing as - sur - ance be - fore - hand of Thy

glo - ri - ous A - ris - ing, O my Sav - ior, Thou dost set

free from Ha - des Laz - a - rus four days dead. I

mag - ni - fy — Thee with hymns.

## Canon 2, Ode 9

Byzantine Chant Tone 8  
Plagal Fourth Mode (based on Ga [F])

42 **Un.** (Hiermos) **F**

Most right - ly we con - fess thee as our God's Birth - giv - er,

43 **C** **F**

we who through thee have been saved, O thou Vir - gin most pure;

44

with choirs of bod - i - less An - gels, thee do we mag - ni - fy.

**D** **C** **F** **Un.**

Glo - ry — to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee.

**F**

Hon - or - ing Thy Fa - ther, and dem - on - strat - ing that

Thou wast no ad - ver - sary - y to God, O Christ, with a prayer Thou

by Thine own au - thor - i - ty didst raise the four days dead.

Lenten Triodion - Lazarus Saturday Matins - Katavasiae of Odes 1-8 & the 9th Ode - 7



Glo - ry to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee.

Rous-ing Laz - a - rus from the grave on the fourth day, O my Christ,

Thou dost ex - hib - it un - to all an al - to - geth - er

truth - ful wit - ness to Thine A - ris - ing on the third day.

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the

Ho - ly Spir - it.

Thou walk - est and dost weep, and Thou dost speak, O my Sav - ior,

show - ing thē op - er - a - tion of Thy hu - man na - ture;

and re - veal - ing thē op - er - a - tion of Thy Di - vin - i - ty,

Thou dost raise up Laz - a - rus.

Lenten Triodion - Lazarus Saturday Matins - Katavasiae of Odes 1-8 & the 9th Ode - 8

Both now and ev - er, and un - to ag - es of

ag - es. A - men.

Thou hast in - ex - press - i - bly wrought my sal - va - tion, O my

Sav - ior and Mas - ter, ac - cord - ing to the sov - er - eign free will of

each of Thy two na - tures.

64

Most right - ly we con - fess thee as our God's Birth - giv - er,

65

we who through thee have been saved, O thou Vir - gin most pure;

66

with choirs of bod - i - less An - gels, thee do we

mag - ni - fy.

# KATAVASIAE

Plagal Fourth Mode

Ἦχος λ̣ π̣ δ̣ ς̣

## Ode 1.

(M) **T** 3 ra- vers- ing the wa- ter as on dry land, (Π) and there- by es-  
(N) cap- - ing π̣ ρ̣ from the toils (M) of E- gypt's land, (Γ) the Is- rael- ites cried  
3 a- loud, pro- claim- - ing: 3 Un- to our God and Re- deem-er let us  
3 now sing. Γ

## Ode 3.

(M) **O** 3 (N) f the vault of the heav- ens art Thou, O Lord, Fash- ion-er; Γ  
3 so, too, of the Church art Thou found- - er; do Thou es- tab- lish  
Γ me 3 in un- feigned love for Thee, (N) Who art the height of things  
(M) sought for, (Γ) and staff of the faith- ful, O Thou on-ly Friend of man. Γ

## Ode 4.

**T**<sup>(Γ)<sub>3</sub> (N)</sup>hou art my strength; Thou art<sup>3</sup> my pow-er and might, O Lord; <sup>(Γ)</sup> Thou  
art my \_\_\_ God; <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>λ</sup> Thou Who wast not ab-sent from Thy Fa-ther's arms,  
Thou, Lord, art my joy. <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup> Thou hast deigned to vis- - it <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>π</sup> our low-  
li-ness and our pov-er-ty. <sup>(Γ)</sup> <sup>3</sup> <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> To Thee, there-fore, I cry out <sup>3</sup> <sup>(M)</sup>  
with Ha-bak-kuk the Proph- - et: <sup>λ</sup> <sup>3</sup> Glo-ry be to Thy pow-er, O  
<sup>(Γ)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup>  
Friend of man. <sup>(M)</sup>

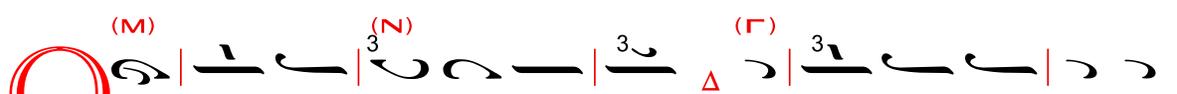
## Ode 5.

**W**<sup>(Γ)</sup>here-fore hast Thou de-priv-ed me, <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(Γ)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> and cast me, the hap-less  
one, far from Thy coun-te-nance? <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(Γ)</sup> <sup>3</sup> and the out-er dark-ness hath en-shroud-  
ed and cast its gloom o-ver me. <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>3</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup> Yet, now I be-seech Thee: <sup>Δ</sup> <sup>3</sup> Do


  
 Thou con-vert \_\_\_ me and di-rect me to the light of Thy pre-
   

  
 cepts, O Lord my God.

Ode 6.


  
 Lord, be gra-cious to me, for man-y are mine in-
   

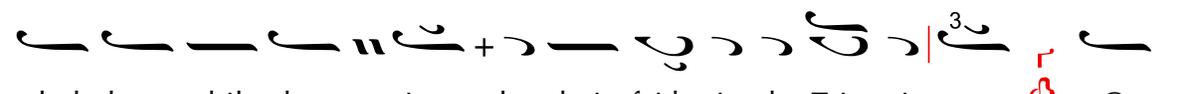
  
 iq- ui-ties; and from the pit of my wick-ed deeds, raise me up,
   

  
 I pray, for un- to Thee have I cried. O God of my
   

  
 sal-va- tion, and my Sav- ior, hear- en un- to me.

Ode 7.


  
 nce from out of Ju- de- a did the Chil- dren go down to
   

  
 the land of Bab- y- lon; the fire \_\_\_ of the fur- nace they tram-
   

  
 pled down while chant- - ing by their faith in the Trin- i- ty: O



womb with-out \_ be- ing con-sumed; <sup>(Δ)</sup> with un- ceas-ing \_ hymns do we <sup>(N)</sup>

mag- ni- fy her. <sup>γ</sup>

<sup>(N)</sup> Glo- ry to Thee, our God, \_\_\_\_ glo- ry to Thee. <sup>γ</sup>

<sup>(N)</sup> When the peo- ple be- held him walk- ing <sup>γ</sup> that had been

dead four \_ days, <sup>(Δ)</sup> they were a- ston- ished at the mir- a- cle <sup>6</sup> and cried to <sup>λ</sup>

the Re- deem- er: <sup>γ</sup> O God, we mag- ni- fy Thee with hymns. <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>γ</sup>

<sup>(N)</sup> Glo- ry to Thee, our God, \_\_\_\_ glo- ry to Thee. <sup>γ</sup>

<sup>(N)</sup> Giv- - ing as- sur- ance be- fore-hand <sup>γ</sup> of Thy glo-

ri- ous A- ris-ing, O my Sav- - - ior, <sup>6</sup> Thou dost set free from <sup>λ</sup>

Ha- des Laz- a- rus four days dead. <sup>(Γ)</sup> I mag- ni- fy Thee with hymns. <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>γ</sup>

## Canon 2. Ode 9.

Plagal Fourth Mode (Based on Ga)

Ἦχος λ π δ ᾠ

**M**<sup>(M)</sup>ost right- - ly we con- fess thee <sup>(Γ)</sup> as our God's Birth- giv-  
- er, <sup>(N)</sup> we who through thee have been saved, O thou Vir- - gin most  
pure; <sup>(Γ)</sup> with choirs of bod- i- less An- gels, thee do we mag- ni-  
fy. <sup>(Γ)</sup>

**G**<sup>(Π)</sup>lo- ry \_\_ to Thee, our God, <sup>(N)</sup> glo- - ry to Thee. <sup>(Γ)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup>

**H**on- - or- ing Thy Fa- ther, <sup>(Γ)</sup> and dem- on- strat- ing <sup>(N)</sup> that  
Thou wast no ad-ver- sar- y to God, O Christ, <sup>(Γ)</sup> with a prayer Thou  
by Thine own au- thor- i- ty didst raise the four days dead. <sup>(Γ)</sup>

**G**<sup>(Π)</sup>lo- ry \_\_ to Thee, our God, <sup>(N)</sup> glo- - ry to Thee. <sup>(Γ)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup>

**R**<sup>(N)</sup>ous- ing <sup>(M)</sup>Laz- a- rus <sup>(Γ)</sup>from the grave on the fourth day, O my

<sup>3</sup>Christ, <sup>λ</sup>Thou dost ex- hib- it un- to all an al- to- geth- - er

thru- th - ful wit- ness to Thine A- ris- ing on the third \_ day.

**G**<sup>(N)</sup>lo- ry to the Fa- ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho- ly

<sup>(M)</sup>Spir- - it.

**T**<sup>(Γ)</sup>hou \_ walk- est and dost weep, <sup>(Γ)</sup>and Thou dost speak, O my Sav-

- ior, <sup>λ</sup>show- ing the op- er- a- tion of Thy hu- man na- ture; and

re- veal- - ing <sup>(Γ)</sup>the op- er- a- tion of Thy Di- vin- i- ty, <sup>(N)</sup>

Thou dost raise up Laz- a- rus.

**B**<sup>(N)</sup>oth now and ev- er, <sup>(M)</sup>and un- to <sup>(N)</sup>ag- es of ag- - es. <sup>(Γ)</sup>

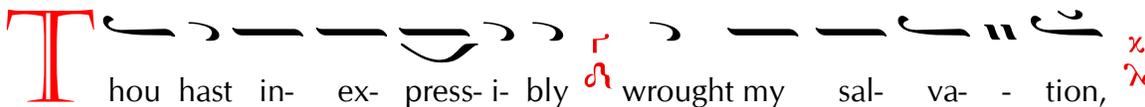
(M)



A- men.



(Γ)



O my Sav-ior and Mas-ter, ac-cord-ing to the sov-er-eign

(N)

(Γ)

(N)

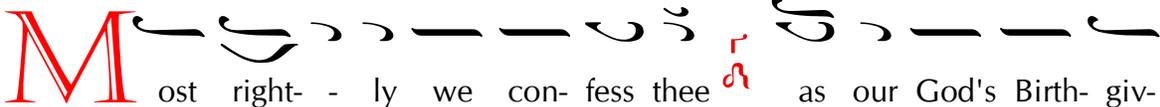
(Γ)



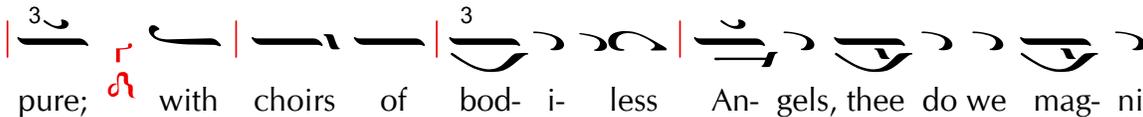
free will of each of Thy two na-tures.



(M)



er, we who through thee have been saved, O thou Vir-gin most



fy.

