Ode 1

Byzantine Chant Tone 8
Plagal Fourth Mode

Ode 3

Of the vault of the heavens are Thou, O Lord, Fashioner;
so, too, of the Church art Thou founder; do Thou establish me
in unfeigned love for Thee, Who art the height of things sought for,
and staff of the faithful, O Thou only Friend of man.

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Ode 4

Thou art my strength; Thou art my power and might, O Lord; Thou art my God; Thou Who wast not absent from Thy Father's arms, Thou, Lord, art my joy. Thou hast deigned to visit our lowliness and our poverty. To Thee, therefore, I cry out with Habakkuk the Prophet: Glory be to Thy power, O Friend of man.

Ode 5

Wherefore hast Thou deprived me, and cast me, the hapless one, far from Thy countenance? and the outer darkness hath enshrouded and cast its gloom over me. Yet, now I beseech Thee: Do Thou convert me and direct me to the light of Thy precepts, O Lord my God.
Ode 6

O Lord, be gracious to me, for many are mine iniquities;
and from the pit of my wicked deeds, raise me up, I pray,
for unto Thee have I cried. O God of my salvation,
and my Savior, hearken unto me.

Ode 7

Once from out of Judaea did the Children go down to the
land of Babylon; the fire of the furnace they trampled down while
chanting by their faith in the Trinity: O God of our
Fathers, blessed art Thou.
Ode 8

We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord.

The King of Heaven, Whom all the hosts of Angels hymn with their chants and praises of glory, praise ye

and exalt Him to the ages for ever.

Canon 1, Ode 9

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

Let us, O ye peoples, glorious ly honor the pure Theotokos, who conceived the Divine Fire in her womb without being consumed; with unceasing hymns do we magnify her.
Glo•ry to Thee, our God, glo•ry to Thee.

When the people beheld him walking that had been dead four days, they were astonished at the miracle and cried to the Redeemer: O God, we magnify Thee with hymns.

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

Giving assurance before hand of Thy glorious Arising, O my Saviour, Thou dost set free from Hades Lazarus four days dead. I

magnify Thee with hymns.

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Most right-ly we con-fess thee as our God’s Birth-giv-er,
we who through thee have been saved, O thou Vir-gin most pure;
with choirs of bod-i-less An-gels, thee do we mag-ni-fy.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.
Hon-or-ing Thy Fa-ther, and dem-on-strat-ing that
Thou wast no ad-ver-sary to God, O Christ, with a prayer Thou
by Thine own au-thor-i-ty didst raise the four days dead.
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 Aris - 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 the op - era - tion of Thy hu - man na - ture;

and re - veal - ing the op - era - tion of Thy Di - vin - i - ty,

Thou dost raise up Laz - a - rus.

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Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Thou hast inexpressibly wrought my salvation, O my Savior and Master, according to the sovereign free will of each of Thy two natures.

Most rightfully we confess thee as our God's Birthgiver, we who through thee have been saved, O thou Virgin most pure; with choirs of bodiless Angels, thee do we magnify.
Katavasiae

Plagal Fourth Mode

\[ \chi \alpha \omega \lambda \delta \quad \varepsilon \]

Ode 1.

T \( ^{(M)} \) \( ^{(N)} \) \( ^{(P)} \)

ra- vers- ing the wa- ter as on dry land, \( \alpha \) and there- by es-

(\( ^{(N)} \)) \( ^{(M)} \) \( ^{(R)} \)
cap- ing from the toils of E- gypt's land, \( \alpha \) the Is- rael- ites cried

a- loud, pro- claim- ing: \( \chi \) Un- to our God and Re- deem- er let us

now sing.

Ode 3.

O \( ^{(M)} \) \( ^{(N)} \)
of the vault of the heav- ens art Thou, O Lord, Fash- ion- er;

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

me \( \alpha \) in un- feigned love for Thee, \( \chi \) Who art the height of things

sought for, \( \alpha \) and staff of the faith- ful, O Thou on- ly Friend of man.
Ode 4.

Thou art my strength; Thou art my power and might, O Lord; Thou art my God; Thou Who wast not absent from Thy Father’s arms, Thou, Lord, art my joy. Thou hast deigned to visit our lowliness and our poverty. To Thee, therefore, I cry out with Habakkuk the Prophet: Glory be to Thy power, O Friend of man.

Ode 5.

Therefore hast Thou deprived me, and cast me, the hapless one, far from Thy countenance? and the outer darkness hath enshrouded and cast its gloom over me. Yet, now I beseech Thee: Do
Thou convert ___ me and direct me to the light of Thy precepts, O Lord my God.

Ode 6.

Lord, be gracious to me, for many are mine iniquities; and from the pit of my wicked deeds, raise me up, I pray, for unto Thee have I cried. O God of my salvation, and my Savior, hearken unto me.

Ode 7.

Once from out of Judea did the Children go down to the land of Babylon; the fire of the furnace they trampled down while chanting by their faith in the Trinity: O

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Lenten Triodion – Lazarus Saturday Matins – Katavasia Odes 1-8 & 9th Ode

Ode 8.

We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord.

The King of Heaven, Whom all the hosts of Angels hymn with their chants and praises of glory, praise ye and exalt Him to the ages for ever.

Canon 1. Ode 9.

(Chanted instead of “More honorable than the Cherubim”)

Plagal Fourth Mode

Let us, O ye peoples, gloriously honor the pure Theotokos, who conceived the Divine Fire in her
womb without being consumed; with unceasing hymns do we magnify her.

Glorify to Thee, our God, glorify to Thee.

When the people beheld him walking that had been dead four days, they were astonished at the miracle and cried to the Redeemer: O God, we magnify Thee with hymns. Glorify to Thee, our God, glorify to Thee.

Giving assurance beforehand of Thy glorious Arising, O my Savior, Thou dost set free from Hades Lazarus four days dead. I magnify Thee with hymns.
Canon 2. Ode 9.

Plagal Fourth Mode (Based on Ga)

Most right-ly we confess thee as our God’s Birth-giver, we who through thee have been saved, O thou Virgin most pure; with choirs of bodiless Angels, thee do we magnify.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Honoring Thy Father, and demonstrating that Thou wast no adversary to God, O Christ, with a prayer Thou by Thine own authority didst raise the four days dead.
G  lo-  ry  to  Thee,  our  God, glo-  ry  to  Thee.

R  ous- ing  Laz- a- rus from  the  grave on  the  fourth day, O  my

G  lo-  ry to the  Fa- ther, and to the  Son, and to the  Ho- ly

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

N  show- ing the op- er- a- tion of Thy hu- man na- ture; and

R  re- veal- ing the op- er- a- tion of Thy Di- vin- i- ty,

Thou dost raise up Laz- a- rus.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Amen.

 Thou hast expressibly wrought my salvation, O my Savior and Master, according to the sovereign free will of each of Thy two natures.

Most rightly we confess thee as our God's Birthgiver, we who through thee have been saved, O thou Virgin most pure; with choirs of bodiless Angels, thee do we magnify.