Lenten Triodion

Lazarus Saturday Matins

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

Ode 1

Byzantine Chant Tone 8
Plagal Fourth Mode

Chadi Karam

Un. F Un. D

Traversing the water as on dry land, and thereby escaping
from the toils of Egypt's land, the Israelites cried aloud pro-
claiming: Unto our God and Redeemer let us now sing.

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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Antiochian Orthodox Christian Archdiocese of North America, Rev. 2, 3/30/19, CAH
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 Habakuk 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.
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 forever.

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.
Glo
ty to Thee, our God, _ glo ry to Thee.

When the peo ple be held him walk ing that had been dead four_

when the peo ple be held him walking 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 glorious Ar is 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.

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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.

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

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

[^Un. (Hiermos): Un. = Unison, Hiermos = Hieratic]

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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 Ar-is-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-i-or,

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

and 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 inexpressibly 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.
Katavasiae
Plagal Fourth Mode

Ode 1.

Traversing the water as on dry land, and thereby escaping from the toils of Egypt's land, the Israelites cried aloud, proclaiming: Unto our God and Redeemer let us now sing.

Ode 3.

Of the vault of the heavens art 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.
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.

Herefore hast Thou deprived me, and cast me, the hapless one, far from Thy countenance? and the outer darkness hath enveloped and cast its gloom over me. Yet, now I beseech Thee: Do
Ode 6.

Lord, be gracious to me, for many are mine iniquities; and from the pit of my wick-ed deeds, raise me up, I pray, for unto Thee have I cried. O God of my salva-tion, and my Sav-ior, heark-en unto me.

Ode 7.

Once from out of Judea 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

Thou con-ver-t me and di-rec-t me to the light of Thy pre-cepts, O Lord my God.
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”)

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.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory 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.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Giving assurance beforehand of Thy glorious Rising, O my Savoir, Thou dost set free from Hades Lazarus four days dead. I magnify Thee with hymns.
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,

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.

Glory to Thee, our God,
Rousing Lazaurus from the grave on the fourth day, O my Christ, Thou dost exhibit unto all an altogether truthful witness to Thine Rising on the third day.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Thou walkest and dost weep, and Thou dost speak, O my Savior, showing the operation of Thy human nature; and revealing the operation of Thy Divinity, Thou dost raise up Lazaurus.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
A- men.

Thou hast expressly 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 Birth-giver, we who through thee have been saved, O thou Virgin most pure; with choirs of bodiless Angels, thee do we magnify.

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