

Lenten Triodion

Lazarus Saturday Matins

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

(Byzantine notation
begins on page 9.)

Byzantine Chant Tone 8
Plagal Fourth Mode

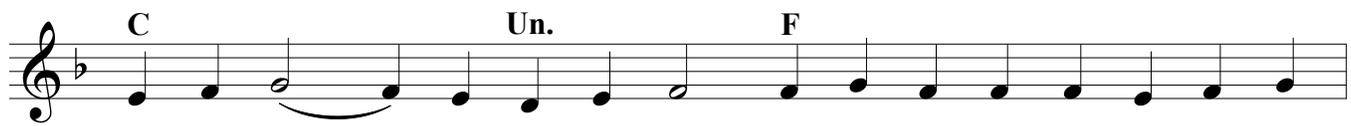
Ode 1

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

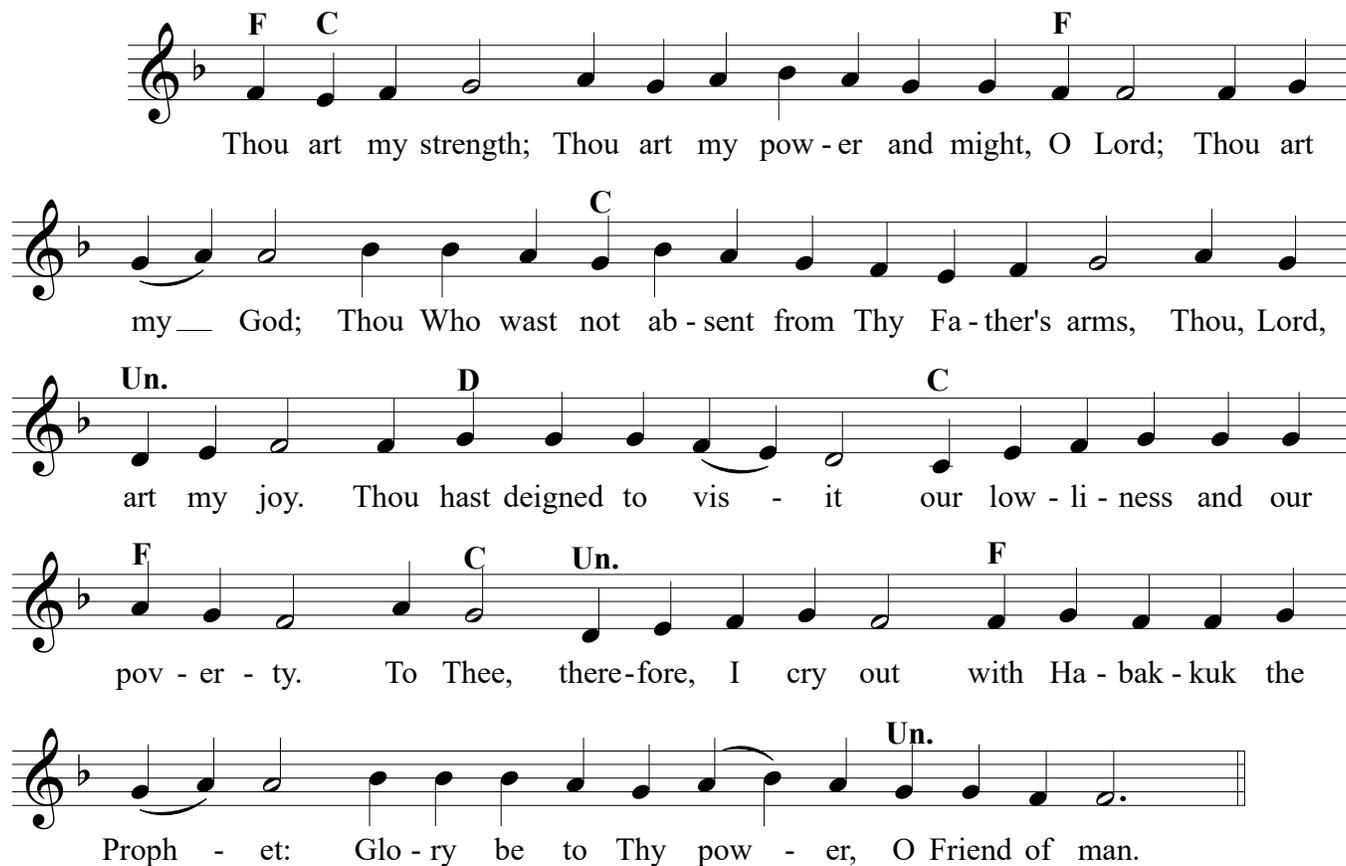


in un - feigned love for Thee, Who art the height of things sought for,



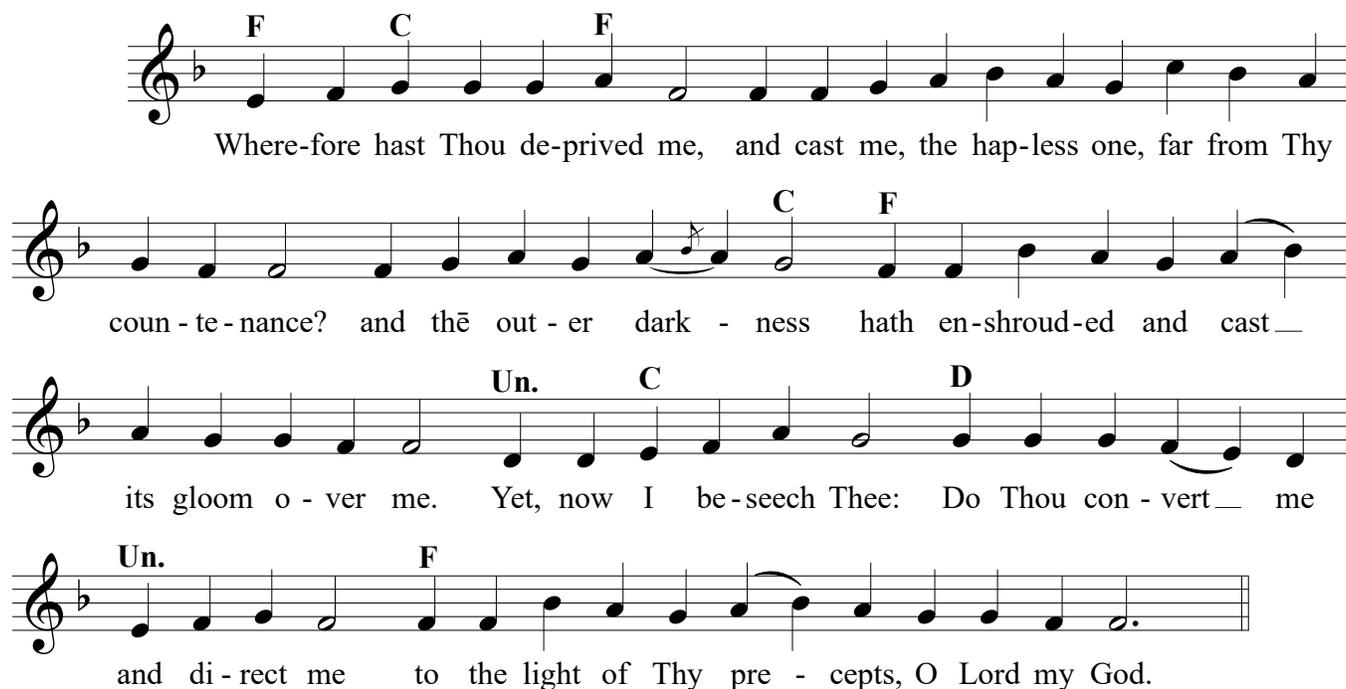
and staff of the faith - ful, O Thou on - ly Friend of man.

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
 pov-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-priv-ed 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 λ π δ ς

Ode 1.

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

Ode 3.

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

Ode 4.

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

Ode 5.

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

Thou con-vert ^(M) me and di-rect me ^(Γ) to the light of Thy pre-
cepts, O Lord my God. Γ

Ode 6.

Lord, be gra-cious to me, ^(M) ^(N) for man-y are mine in-
iq-ui-ties; ^(Γ) and from the pit of my wick-ed deeds, raise me up,
I pray, ^(Γ) for un-to Thee have I cried. ^(Γ) O God of my
sal-va-tion, ^(Γ) and my Sav-ior, hear-ken un-to me. Γ

Ode 7.

Once from out of Ju-de-a ^(M) ^(N) did the Chil-dren go down to
the land of Bab-ylon; ^(Γ) the fire ^{(N)(M)} of the fur-nace ^(Γ) they tram-
pled down while chant-ing by their faith in the Trin-i-ty: ^(Γ) O

— — — — — ^(Δ) — — — — — ^(N) —
womb with-out _ be- ing con-sumed; ^Δ with un- ceas-ing _ hymns do we

— — — — —
mag- ni- fy her. ^γ

^(N) **G** — — — — — + — — — — —
lo- ry to Thee, our God, _____ glo- ry to Thee. ^γ

W — — — — — ³ — — — — —
hen the peo- ple be- held him walk- ing ^γ that had been

— — — — — ³ — — — — — ⁶ — — — — —
dead four _ days, ^Δ they were a- ston- ished at the mir- a- cle ^λ and cried to

— — — — — ^(Π) — — — — — ^(N) — — — — —
the Re- deem- er: ^γ O God, we mag- ni- fy Thee with hymns. ^γ

G — — — — — + — — — — —
lo- ry to Thee, our God, _____ glo- ry to Thee. ^γ

^(N) **G** — — — — — ^γ — — — — —
iv- - ing as- sur- ance be- fore-hand ^γ of Thy glo-

— — — — — ⁶ — — — — —
ri- ous A- ris- ing, O my Sav- - - ior, ^λ Thou dost set free from

— — — — — ^(Γ) — — — — — ^(N) — — — — — ^(Π) — — — — — ^(N) — — — — —
Ha- des Laz- a- rus four days dead. ^Δ I mag- ni- fy Thee with hymns. ^γ

Canon 2. Ode 9.

Plagal Fourth Mode (Based on Ga)

Ἦχος λ π δ̣ι ς̣

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

G^(Π)lo- ry__ to Thee, our God, ^(N) glo- - ry to Thee. ^(Γ) ^(M)

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

G^(Π)₃ lo- ry__ to Thee, our God,^(N) ^(Γ) ^(M) glo- - ry to Thee. Γ
Ω

R^(N) ^(M) ^(Γ) ous- ing Laz- a- rus from the grave Γ
Ω on the fourth day, O my

^(N) ^(Γ) Christ,^(N) ^(Γ) Thou dost ex- hib- it un- to all an al- to- geth- - er Γ
Ω

truth- ful ^(N) ^(Γ) wit- ness to Thine A- ris- ing on the third __ day. Γ
Ω

G^(N) lo- ry to the Fa- ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho- ly Γ

^(M) Spir- - it. Γ
Ω

T^(Γ) hou __ walk- est and dost weep,^(Γ) ^(N) and Thou dost speak, O my Sav- Γ
Ω

- ior, ^(N) ^(Γ) show- ing the op- er- a- tion of Thy hu- man na- ture; and

re- veal- - ing ^(N) ^(Γ) the op- er- a- tion of Thy Di- vin- i- ty, Δ
q

^(Γ) Thou dost raise up Laz- a- rus. Γ
Ω

