

Lenten Triodion

Lazarus Saturday Matins

God is the Lord / Apolytikion

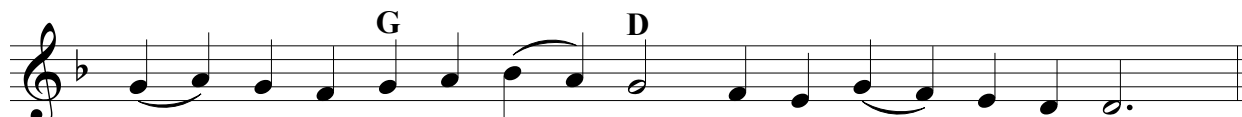
Byzantine Chant Tone 1
First Mode

Chadi Karam

D (*Refrain*)



God is the Lord and hath ap - peared un - to us;



bless - ed is He that com - eth in the Name of the Lord.

Verse 1: O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name. (*Refrain*)

Verse 2: All the nations compassed me round about, and by the Name of the Lord I warded them off. (*Refrain*)

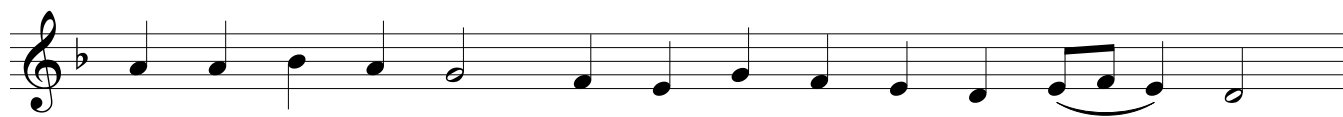
Verse 3: This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes. (*Refrain*)

Then chant the following apolytikion in the same Tone:

D (*sung three times*)



In con - firm - ing the com - mon Res - ur - rec - tion, O Christ God, Thou didst




raise up Laz - a - rus from the dead be - fore Thy Pas - sion.



Where - fore, we al - so, like the chil - dren, bear - ing the sym - bols of

D

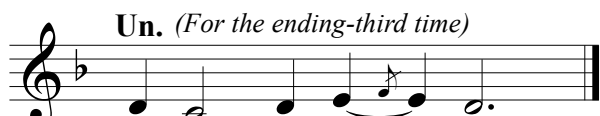


vic - to - ry, cry to Thee, the Van - quish - er of death: Ho - san - na in the



high - est; bless - ed is He that com - eth in the Name of the Lord.

Un. (*For the ending-third time*)



Lord.

Lenten Triodion

Lazarus Saturday Matins

First Sessional Hymn (Kathisma)

Byzantine Chant First Mode
Special Melody: *While Gabriel was saying*

Chadi Karam



O Lord, tak - ing com - pas - sion on Mar - tha's tears and Mar - y's,



Thou didst bid the stone to be rolled from the sep - ul - chre, O Christ God. O



Life - giv - er, call - ing to the dead, Thou might - i - ly didst raise him back to life,



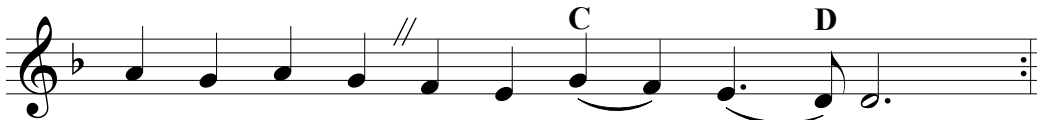
to con - firm the Res - ur - rec - tion of all the world through him — that was



res - ur - rect - ed. Glo - ry be to Thy sov - reign - ty, O Sav - ior.



Glo - ry be to Thine au - thor - i - ty. Glo - ry be to Thee Who by a



word cre - at - est and sus - tain - est — all.

Glory ... Both now ... (and repeat)

(For the ending)



and sus - tain - est all.

Lenten Triodion

Lazarus Saturday Matins

Second Sessional Hymn (Kathisma)

Byzantine Chant Plagal First Mode
Special Melody: *Let us worship the Word*

Chadi Karam

Thou, the Foun - tain of Wis - dom Who know - est things to come,
Un. be - ing in Beth - a - ny, Thou didst ask Mar - tha's neigh - bors and friends,
cry - ing out: Where have ye bur - ied My friend Laz - a - rus? Out of com -
- pas - sion, Thou didst weep o - ver him now four days dead, and then _____ by Thy
voice didst raise him, as the Life - giv - er and Lord, _____ O Thou Friend of
man and most com - pas - sion - ate.

Glory ... Both now ... (and repeat)

(For the ending)

Un. com - pas - sion - ate. _____

Evlogetaria of the Resurrection

Byzantine Chant Tone 5
Plagal First Mode

Chadi Karam



Bless - ed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy stat - utes.



Thē as - sem - bly of An - gels was a - mazed to see__ Thee ac - count -



- ed a - mong the dead, Thou Who hadst de - stroyed the might of death, O



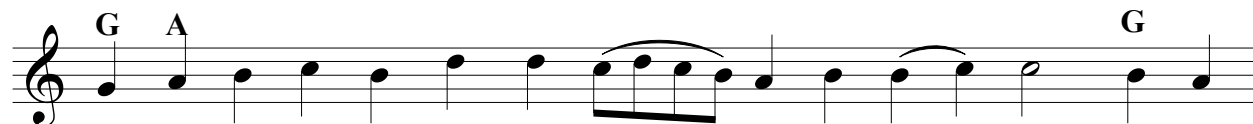
Sav - ior, and didst raise up Ad - am with Thy - self, and



Who hadst freed all men from Ha - des.



Bless - ed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy stat - utes.



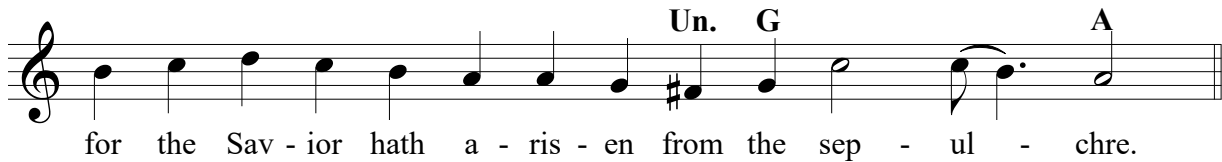
Why do ye min - gle myrrh with tears__ of com - pas - sion, O ye



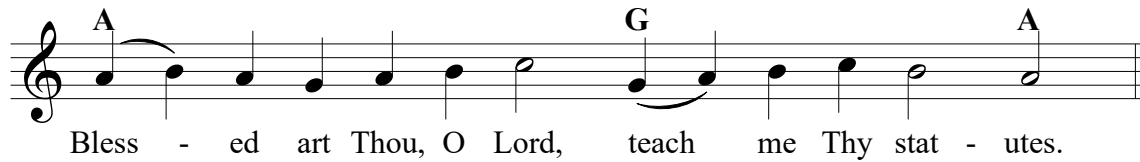
wom - en dis - ci - ples? The ra - diant An - gel in the grave ad - dressed the



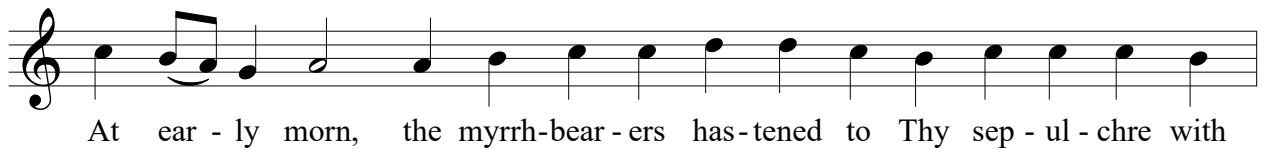
myrrh - bear - ing wom - en: Be - hold the grave and ex - ult,

Un. G A


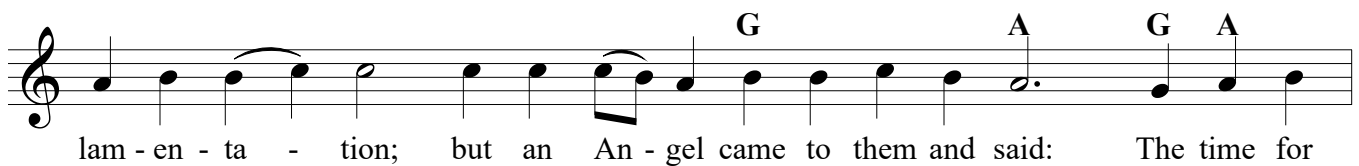
for the Sav - ior hath a - ris - en from the sep - ul - chre.

A G A


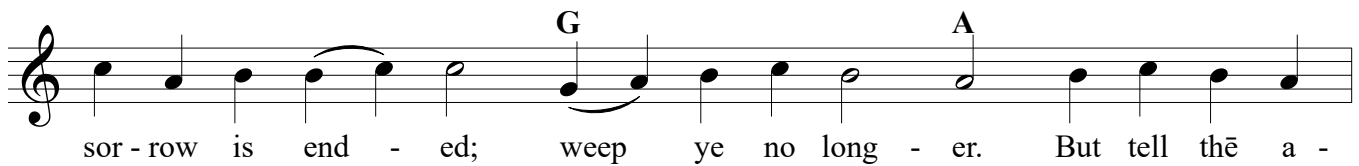
Bless - ed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy stat - utes.



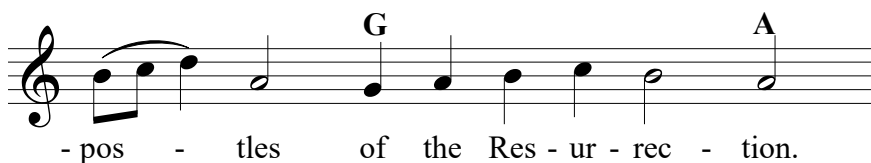
At ear - ly morn, the myrrh-bear - ers has - tened to Thy sep - ul - chre with

G A G A


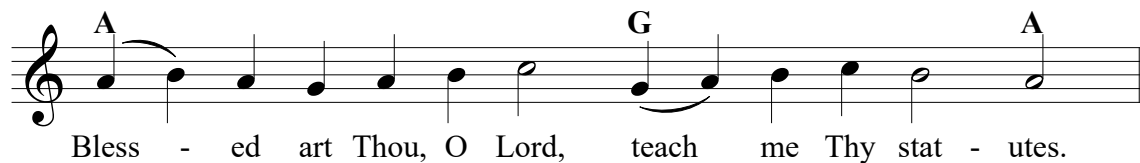
lam - en - ta - tion; but an An - gel came to them and said: The time for

G A


sor - row is end - ed; weep ye no long - er. But tell thē a -

G A


- pos - tles of the Res - ur - rec - tion.

A G A


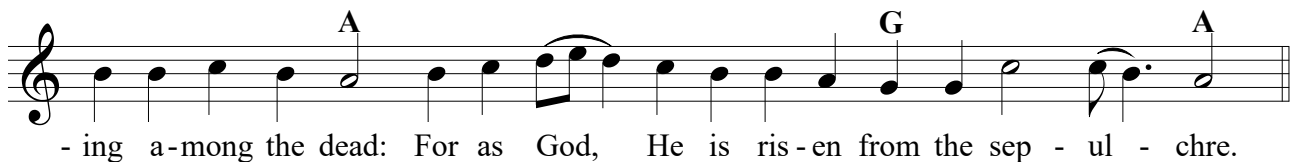
Bless - ed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy stat - utes.

G A G

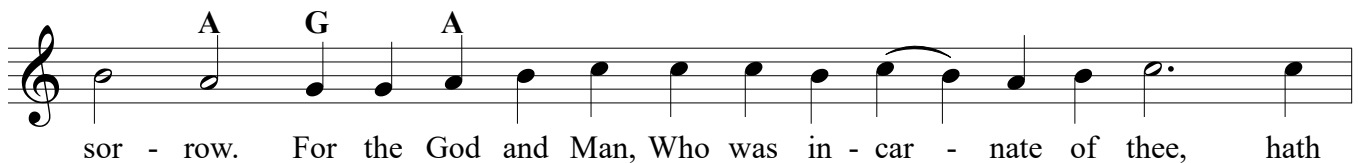
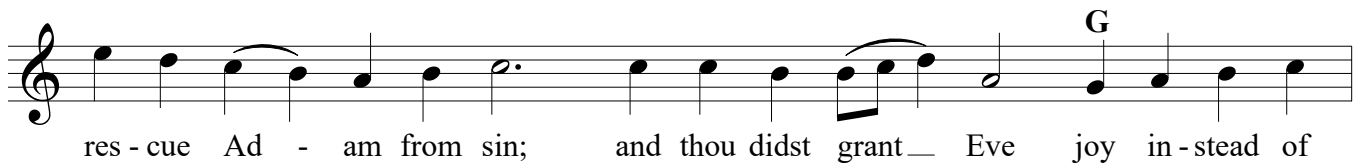
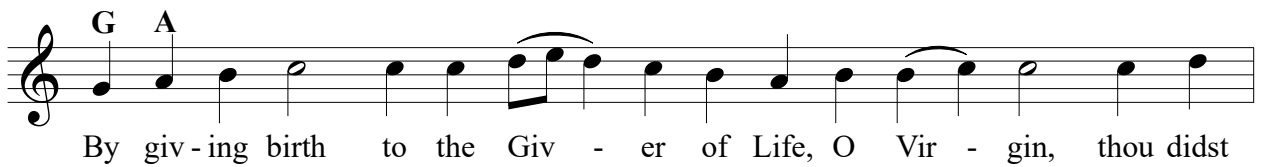
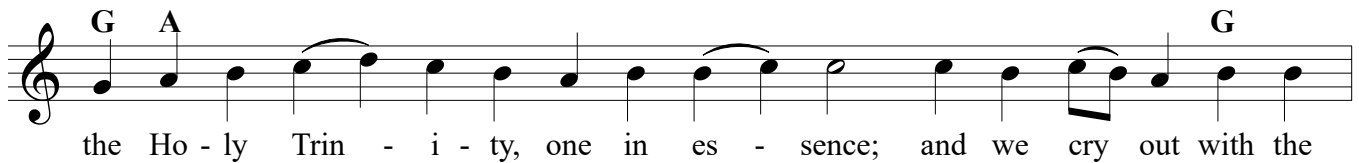
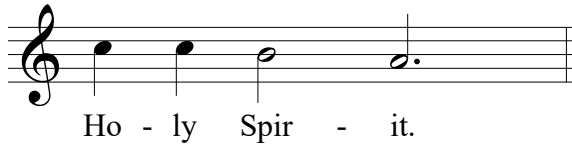

The myrrh-bear - ing wom - en came with myrrh un - to Thy tomb, O Sav -

A G A G


- ior, and they heard an An - gel say - ing un - to them: Why do ye count the Liv -

A G A


- ing a - mong the dead: For as God, He is ris - en from the sep - ul - chre.



guid-ed back to life him that had fal - en a - way there - from.

(Twice)

Al - le - lu - i - a, Al - le - lu - i - a, Al - le - lu - i - a:

Glo - ry to Thee, O God.

Al - le - lu - i - a, Al - le - lu - i - a, Al - le - lu - i - a:

Glo - ry to Thee, O God.

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

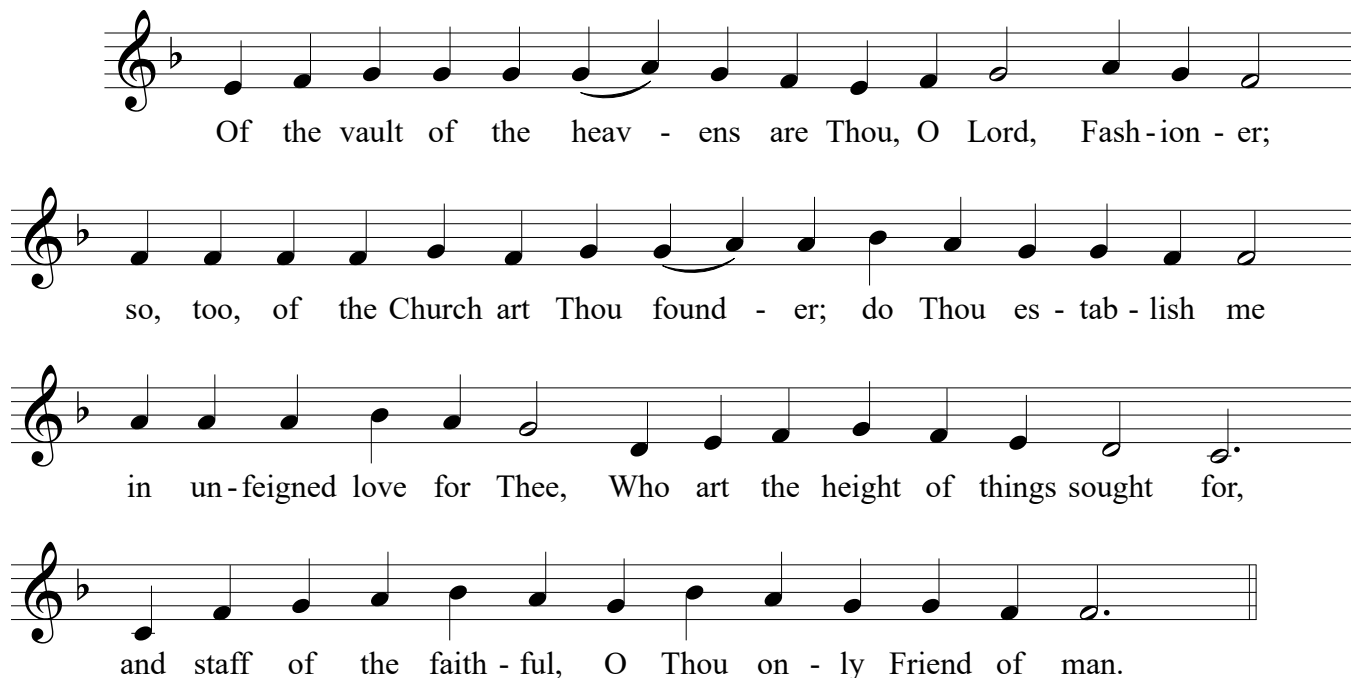
Tra-vers-ing the wa - ter as on dry land, and there-by es - cap - ing

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



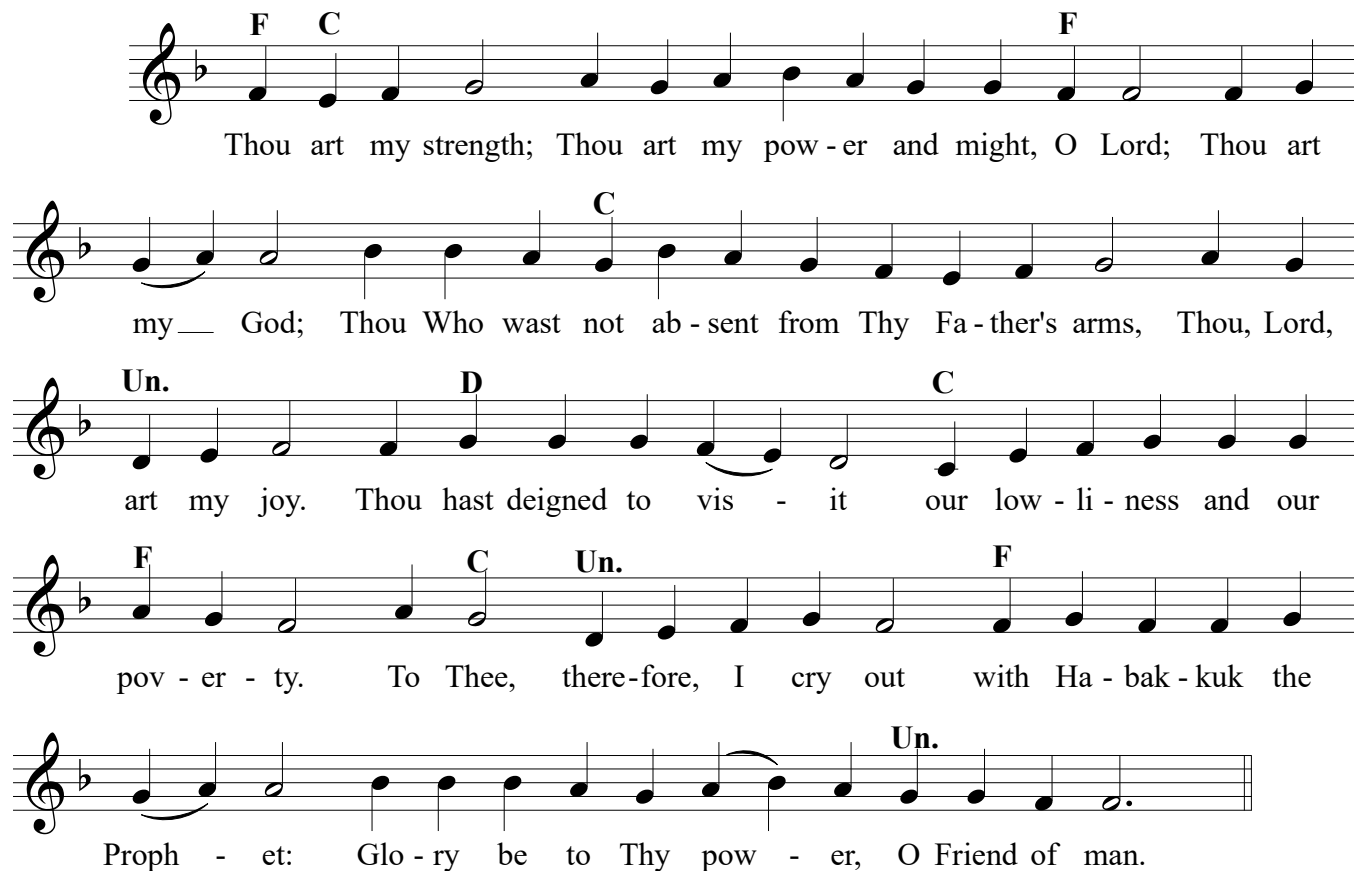
Of the vault of the heav - ens are Thou, O Lord, Fash - ion - er;

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,

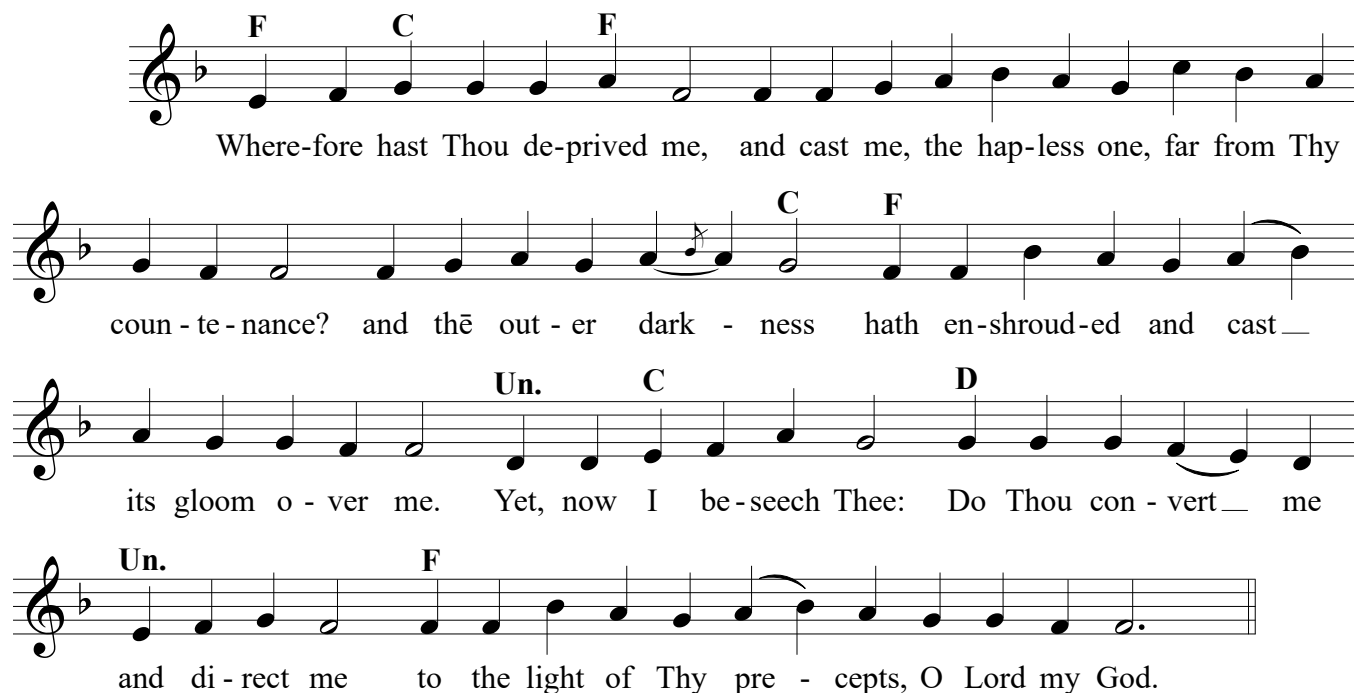
and staff of the faith - ful, O Thou on - ly Friend of man.

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
 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, hear - 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.

Lenten Triodion
Lazarus Saturday Matins

Exaposteilaria

Byzantine Chant Third Mode

Special Melody: *From the heights our Savior, Christ*

At Thy word, O Word of God, dead
Laz - a - rus now spring - eth forth, re - turn - ing un - to life a -
- gain; and hold - ing branch - es, all man - kind
doth sing Thy praise, O Might - y Lord, for Thou shalt ru - in
Ha - des com - plete - ly by Thine own death. (Twice)
Christ al - read - y spoil - eth thee, O
death, by means of Laz - a - rus. O Ha - des, where is thy vic - to -
- ry? The wail - ing cries of Beth - a - ny
re - move from thence and fall on thee. Come, let us all now
meet Him with branch - es of vic - to - ry.

Lenten Triodion

Lazarus Saturday Matins

The Praises

(The Byzantine version begins on page 10.)

Byzantine Chant Tone 1
First Mode

Chadi Karam

D **Un.** **D**

Let ev - 'ry breath praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord from the Heavens, praise Him

C **D**

in the high - est. To Thee is due

praise, O God.

D

Praise Him, all ye His an - gels;

C **D** **C**

praise Him, all ye His hosts. To

D

Thee is due praise, O God.

Un.
 To do a - mong them the judg - ment that is writ - ten.

D
 This glo - ry shall be _____ to all _____ His _____ saints.

D Un.
 Since Thou art the Res - ur - rec - tion and the Life__ of man - kind,

D
 O__ Christ, Thou cam - est to the sep - ul - chre of Laz -

- a - rus, con - firm - ing for us Thy__ two__ na - tures, O

long - suf - fer - ing__ Lord; for Thou cam - est from the

pure__ Vir - gin as God__ and__ man.

As a mor - tal, Thou didst ask: Where is he bur - ied?

but as God, Thou by Thy life - giv - ing__ com - mand__ didst

raise him that__ was four__ days__ dead.

Un. D
 Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the fir - ma - ment of
 His pow - er.
 Un. D Un. D
 Thou didst raise Laz - a - rus out of Ha - des when he had been
 dead four days, O Christ, might - i - ly shak - ing the do -
 - min - ion of death be - fore Thine own
 death. And through one man that was be - lov - ed of Thee, Thou
 didst fore-show the de - liv - er - ance from cor - rup - tion of
 all man - kind. Where - fore, as we wor - ship Thine al -
 - might - y au - thor - i - ty, we cry: Bless - ed art
 Thou, O Sav - ior; have mer - cy on us.

Un. D

Praise Him for His might - y acts, praise Him ac - cord - ing to the

mul - ti - tude of His great - ness.

Un. D

Mar - tha and Mar - y said to the Sav - ior: O

Un. (*hard chromatic*)

Lord, if Thou hadst been here, Laz - a - rus would not have died. But

D

Christ, the Res - ur - rec - tion of them that sleep, raised from the

Un. D

dead him that had al - read - y been dead four days.

Come, all ye faith - ful, let us wor - ship Him, Who com - eth in

glo - ry to save our souls.

Un. D

Praise Him with the sound of trum - pet, praise Him with the

psal - ter - y_____ and_____ harp.

Un.

While grant-ing to-kens of Thy Di-vin-i - ty to Thy dis-ci- ples, O_____

D

Christ, in the midst of the mul - ti - tude Thou didst hum - ble Thy -

Un. D C D

- self, wish-ing to con - ceal_____ it. Where-fore, un - to thē A - pos - tles,

Un. D

Thou fore-told - est Laz - a - rus' death, fore - know - ing

all_____ things as_____ God; but be - ing in Beth - a - ny with the

peo - ple, not know-ing where Thy friend's tomb was, Thou, as a

Un.

man_____ didst seek_____ to_____ learn. But the man_____

D

dead four_____ days who was raised up_____ by_____ Thee

Un. D

made Thy di - vine pow - er man - i - fest.

O Al-might - y Lord, glo - ry be - to Thee.

Byzantine Chant Tone 4
Fourth Mode

Un. D Un. D

Praise Him with tim - brel and dance, praise Him with strngs

and flute.

E

Thou didst raise up Thy friend af - ter four days, O Christ, and

mad - est the la - ment of Mar - tha and Mar - y to

cease, dem - on - strat - ing to all that Thou Thy - self art He Who

fill - eth all things, with di - vine sov - 'reign - ty, and

of Thine own free will; un - to Whom the

Un. G
 Cher - u - bim cry un - ceas - ing - ly: Ho -

E
 - san - na in the high - est. Bless - ed art Thou Who art

D E Un.
 God o - ver all; glo - ry be to Thee.

Un.
 Praise Him with tune - ful cym - bals, praise Him with cym - bals of

D
 ju - bi - la - tion. Let ev - 'ry breath praise the Lord.

E
 Mar - tha cried to Mar - y: The Teach - er is come,

D C D E
 and He call - eth for thee; come to Him. And

Un. E
 she came run - ning to where the Lord stood, and when she

D Un. D
 saw Him, she fell down and wor - shipped

E Un. G
 Him; and kiss - ing His im - mac - u - late feet, she said:

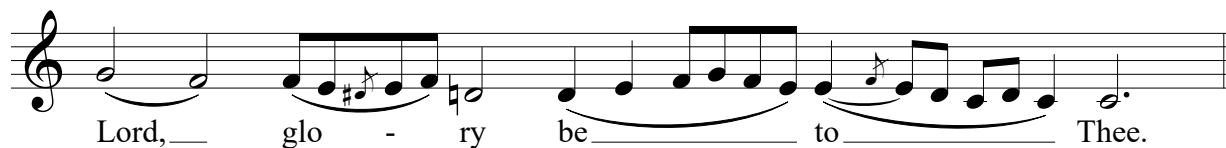
Lord, if Thou hadst been here, our
broth - er would not have died.

Byzantine Chant Tone 8
Plagal Fourth Mode

A - rise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lift - ed high; for get
not Thy pau - pers to the end.
Thou didst raise Laz - a - rus in Beth - a - ny af - ter he
had been dead four days; for by Thy mere
pres - ence at the tomb, Thy voice be - came life
for the dead man. Ha - des groaned and re - leased
him out of fear.



Great is this won - der! O great-ly mer - ci - ful



Lord, glo - ry be to Thee.

C



I will con - fess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will



tell of all Thy won - ders.

C

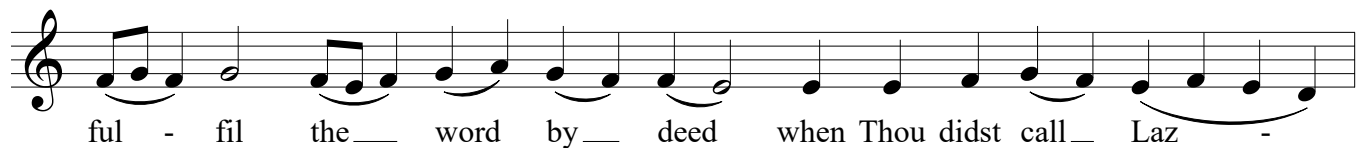


E - ven as Thou, O Lord didst say to Mar - tha: I

G C

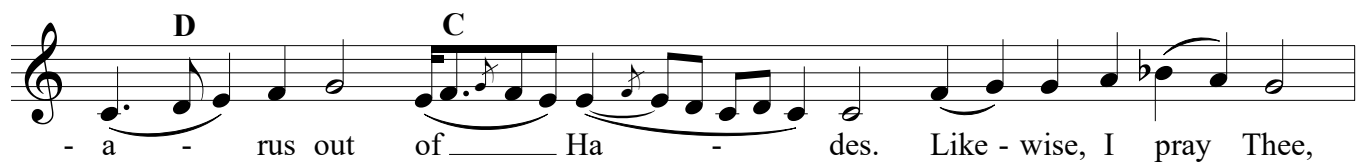


am the Res - ur - rec - tion, so al - so didst Thou



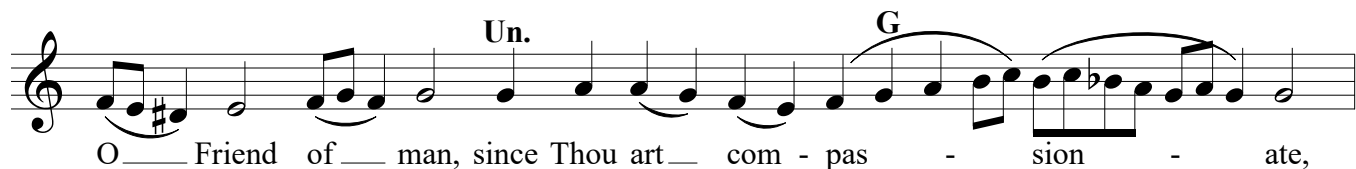
ful - fil the word by deed when Thou didst call Laz -

D C



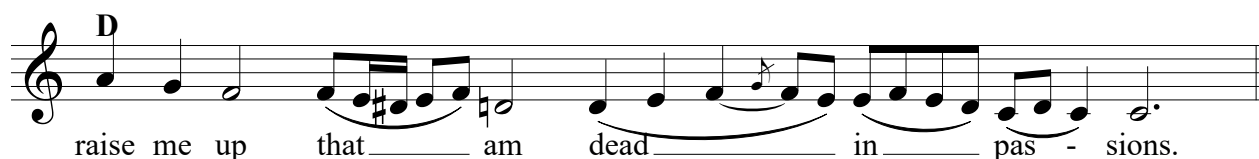
- a - rus out of Ha - des. Like - wise, I pray Thee,

Un. G



O Friend of man, since Thou art com - pas - sion - ate,

D



raise me up that am dead in pas - sions.

Lenten Triodion

Lazarus Saturday Matins

Doxastikon (Glory/Both now) at the Praises

Byzantine Chant Tone 2
Second Mode

Un. G E Un. Chadi Karam
Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son,
and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.
Un. G
A great and mar - vel - lous mir - - -
- a - - - cle is brought to pass to - - -
Un. F
- day! for Christ call - - - - ing
C (hard chromatic-transpose F to G) G
to a man dead four days, roused His friend
D Un.
from the grave and called him forth.
G
Let us glo - - - - ri - - - - fy Him

Lenten Triodion - Lazarus Saturday Matins - Glory/Both now at the Praises - 2

G (diatonic-transpose G to D)

as ex - ceed - ing - ly glo - - - -

- ri - - - - - ous, that, by thē in - ter -

- ces - - - - sions of the right - eous Laz - a - rus,

Un. G He may save our souls.

Un. Both now and ev - er, and un - to ag - es of ag - es. A - men.

Un. E Most bless - ed art thou, O Vir - gin The - o - to - - - - kos;

Un. G Un. G for through Him Who was in - car - nate of thee, Ha - des was tak - en

Un. D Un. E G cap - tive, Ad - am was re - called, the curse was an - nulled. Eve was freed,

Un. F E death was put to death, and we were brought to life.

Lenten Triodion - Lazarus Saturday Matins - Glory/Both now at the Praises - 3

Un. G

Where, fore, with hymns we cry a loud: Bless-ed art Thou, O Christ our

D Un.

God, Who hast been thus well pleased; glor - y be to Thee.