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:

In confirming the common Resurrection, O Christ God, Thou didst raise up Lazarus from the dead before Thy Passion.

Wherefore, we also, like the children, bearing the symbols of victory, cry to Thee, the Vanquisher of death: Hosanna in the highest; blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.
O Lord, taking compassion on Martha's tears and Mary's,

Thou didst bid the stone to be rolled from the sepulchre, O Christ God. O

Life-giver, calling to the dead, Thou mightily didst raise him back to life,

to confirm the Resurrection of all the world through him that was

resurrected. Glory be to Thy sovereignty, O Savior.

Glory be to Thine authority. Glory be to Thee Who by a

word createst and sustenest all.

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

(For the ending)
Thou, the Fountain of Wisdom
Who knowest things to come,
being in Bethany, Thou didst ask Martha's neighbors and friends,
crying out: Where have ye buried My friend Lazarus? Out of compass,
-Thou didst weep over him now four days dead, and then by Thy voice didst raise him, as the Life-giver and Lord, O Thou Friend of man and most compassionate.

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

(For the ending)
Evlogetaria of the Resurrection

Byzantine Chant Tone 5
Plagal First Mode
Chadi Karam

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

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-iour, and didst raise up Ad-am with Thy-self, and

Who hadst freed all men from Ha-des.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

Why do ye min-gle myrrh with tears of com-passion, 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,

for the Savior hath arisen from the sepulchre.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

At early morn, the myrrh-bearers has hastened to Thy sepulchre with lamentation; but an Angel came to them and said: The time for sorrow is ended; weep ye no longer. But tell the apostles of the Resurrection.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

The myrrh-bearing women came with myrrh unto Thy tomb, O Savior, and they heard an Angel saying unto them: Why do ye count the Living among the dead: For as God, He is risen from the sepulchre.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

We worship the Father, and His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity, one in essence; and we cry out with the Seraphim, Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O Lord.

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

By giving birth to the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst rescue Adam from sin; and thou didst grant Eve joy instead of sorrow. For the God and Man, Who was incarnate of thee, hath
guided back to life him that had fallen away therefrom.

(Twice)

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia:

Glory to Thee, O God.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia:

Glory 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)

Ode 1

Byzantine Chant Tone 8
Plagal Fourth Mode

Chadi Karam

Tra-vers-ing the wa-ter as on dry land, and there-by es-cap-ing
from the toils of E-gypt's land, the Is-ra-el-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-en-s 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.

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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

Wherefore hast Thou de-prived me, and cast me, the hap-less one, far from Thy coun-te-nance? and the out-er dark-ness hath en-shrou-d-ed and cast its gloom o-ver me. Yet, now I be-seech Thee: Do Thou con-ver-t me and di-rec-t me to the light of Thy pre-cepts, 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 

Faithers, 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.

Canon 1, Ode 9

(Chanted instead of "More honorable than the Cherubim")
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 Aris - 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.
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.

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.
Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Rousing Lazarus from the grave on the fourth day, O my Christ,

Thou dost exhibit unto all altogether truthful witness to Thine Arising 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 Lazarus.

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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 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.
At Thy word, O Word of God,
dead

Lazarus now springeth forth, returning unto life again;
and holding branches, all mankind doth sing Thy praise, O Mighty Lord, for Thou shalt ruin Hades completely by Thine own death.

Christ alreadyspoil eth thee, O death, by means of Lazarus. O Hades, where is thy victory?
The wailing cries of Bethany remove from thence and fall on thee. Come, let us all now meet Him with branches of victory.

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Let every breath praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord from the Heavens, praise Him in the highest. To Thee is due praise, O God.

Praise Him, all ye His angels; praise Him, all ye His hosts. To Thee is due praise, O God.
To do among them the judgment that is written.

This glory shall be to all His saints.

Since Thou art the Resurrection and the Life of mankind,

O Christ, Thou camest to the sepulchre of Lazarus, confirming for us Thy two natures, O long suffering Lord; for Thou camest from the pure Virgin as God and man.

As a mortal, Thou didst ask: Where is he buried?

but as God, Thou by Thy life giving command didst raise him that was four days dead.
Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Thou didst raise Lazarus out of Hades when he had been dead four days, O Christ, mightily shaking the dominion of death before Thine own death. And through one man that was beloved of Thee, Thou didst foreshow the deliverance from corruption of all mankind. Wherefore, as we worship Thine almighty authority, we cry: Blessed art Thou, O Savior; have mercy on us.

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Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

Martha and Mary said to the Savior: O Lord, if Thou hadst been here, Lazarus would not have died. But Christ, the Resurrection of them that sleep, raised from the dead him that had already been dead four days.

Come, all ye faithful, let us worship Him, Who cometh in glory to save our souls.
Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

While granting tokens of Thy Divinity to Thy disciples, O Christ, in the midst of the multitude Thou didst humble Thyself, wishing to conceal it. Wherefore, unto the Apostles, Thou foretoldest Lazarus' death, foreknowing all things as God; but being in Bethany with the people, not knowing where Thy friend's tomb was, Thou, as a man didst seek to learn. But the man dead four days who was raised up by Thee
made Thy divine power manifest.

O Almighty Lord, glory be to Thee.

Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.

Thou didst raise up Thy friend after four days, O Christ, and

madest the lament of Martha and Mary to cease, demonstrating to all that Thou Thyself art He Who

fill eth all things, with divine sovereignty, and

of Thine own free will; unto Whom the_
Cherubim cry unceasingly: Hosanna in the highest. Blessed art Thou Who art God over all; glory be to Thee.

Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jUBilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.

Martha cried to Mary: The Teacher is come, and He calleth for thee; come to Him. And she came running to where the Lord stood, and when she saw Him, she fell down and worshipped Him; and kissing His immaculate feet, she said:

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Lord, if Thou hadst been here, our brother would not have died.

A rise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; for get not Thy pae pers to the end.

Thou didst raise Lazarus in Bethany after he had been dead four days; for by Thy mere presence at the tomb, Thy voice became life for the dead man. Hades groaned and released him out of fear.
Great is this wonder! O greatly merciful Lord, glory be to Thee. I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will tell of all Thy wonders. Even as Thou, O Lord didst say to Martha: I am the Resurrection, so also didst Thou fulfil the word by deed when Thou didst call Lazarus out of Hades. Likewise, I pray Thee, O Friend of man, since Thou art compassionate, raise me up that am dead in passions.
Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son,
and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.
A great and mar - vel - lous mir - acle is brought to pass to - day! for Christ call - ing
to a man dead four days, roused His friend
from the grave and called him forth.
Let us glo - - - - ri - fy Him
as exceedingly glorious, that, by the intercessions of the righteous Lazarus,

He may save our souls.

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

Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos;

for through Him Who was incarnate of thee, Hades was taken captive, Adam was recalled, the curse was annulled. Eve was freed,

deaht was put to death, and we were brought to life.
Wherefore, with hymns we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who hast been thus well pleased; glory be to Thee.