Ninth Ode*

First Mode

Verse #1

Μεγάλυνον, ψυχὴ μου, τὴν τιμιωτέραν

Magnify, O my soul, her that is more honorable and more glorious than the hosts on high.

Troparion A

Μυστήριον ξένον

A strange and marvelous mystery do I behold; the cave is a Heaven; the Virgin a cherubic throne; the manager a space wherein Christ God the Uncontainable One hath reclined. Him do we praise and

* The music for the other odes is available online at: http://www.stanthonyssmonastery.org/music/Menaion/Finale%202003%20-%20%5B5325kata%5D.pdf
December 25 - The Nativity of Christ

(Repeat Verse #1 and Troparion A on previous page.)

Verse #3

Meγάλυνον, ψυχή μου,
tόν ἐκ τῆς παρθένου

Mag - ni - fy, O my soul, God_ Who was born in the

flesh_ of a Vir - gin.

Troparion B

Έξαίσιον δρόμον

When the Ma - gi be - held the strange course of a new_

and un - com - mon star, which had but now be - gun to shine

bright - er than all the light_ in the Heav - ens,
they were given a sure sign that Christ the King had been born on earth in Bethlehem for our salvation.

Verse #4

Mag - ni - fy, O my soul, the King Who was born in a cave.
December 25 - The Nativity of Christ

Troparion C

Nηπενενδς

When the Ma - gi said, Where_ is the new - born Child and

King, Whose star_ hath ap - peared_ in the Heav - ens? for

we_ are come to wor - ship_ Him; then was Her - od trou - bled

and be - side him - self with fu - ry, and the ene - my of God mad - ly sought_ to_ de - stroy_ Christ.

Verse #6

Μεγάλυνον, ψυχή μου, τὸν ὕπο ἀστέρος

Mag - ni - fy, O my soul, God Who was

wor - shed by the Ma - gi.
Troparion D

Herod diligently inquired what time that star had appeared, by whose guidance the Wise Men were come to Bethlehem to worship Christ with gifts; and led back to their country by the same star, they left the wicked slayer of children behind in mockery.

(Continue with the following stichoi (verses) and troparia of the Second Canon of the 9th Ode)
Verse #9

Σήμερον ἡ παρθένος

Today the Virgin giveth birth unto the Master

in the cave.

Being well content, out of fear, to be silent would be easier, since silence hath no danger; O Virgin, it is hard to compose hymns with love framed in harmony, but we pray thee, O

Mother: Do thou grant us strength as great as our vol-

li-tion.
Verse #10

Σήμερον ὁ Δεσπότης

Today the Master is born as an infant of a Virgin Mother.

Troparion E

Στέργειν μὲν ἡμᾶς

Being well content, out of fear, to be silent would be easier, since silence hath no danger; O Virgin, it is hard to compose hymns with
love framed in harmony, but we pray thee, O

Mother: Do thou grant us strength as great as our vol-

tion.

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

Magnify, O my soul, the dominion of the Undivided Godhead of Three Hypostases.
Troparion F

O thou Mother pure, we have seen the dark figures of the Word of God, with the shadows that vanished; For He hath shined forth newly from thee, the shut gate; wherefore, seeing we have been thought to be worthy of the Light of Truth, we bless thy womb as is meet.
Verse #14

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

Magnify, O my soul, her that hath delivered us from the curse.

Troparion G

Having been vouchsafed. God's own advent, the people that delighteth Christ, hath obtained what it longed for; now it maketh prayer for that regeneration.
action that createth life; O immaculate Virgin, grant to us the grace to worship Christ in His glory.

(Continue with the following verses and katavasiae of the 9th Odes of the 1st & 2nd Nativity Canon)
First Canon

Μεγάλουν... Μυστήριον ξένον

**Katavasias - Nativity of Christ**

17

**First Canon**

MAG - ni - fy, O my soul, her that is more hon - 'ra - ble and more glo - ri - ous than the hosts on high.

A strange and mar - vel - lous mys - ter - y do I be - hold; the cave is a Heav - en; the Vir - gin a che - ru - bic throne; the man - ger a space where - in Christ God the Un - con - tain - a - ble One hath re - clined. Him do we praise and mag - ni - fy.
Katavasias - Nativity of Christ

Second Canon

Megálulon, psuché mou

Magnify, O my soul, her that hath delivered us from the curse.

Στέργεν μὲν ἡμᾶς

Being well content, out of fear, to be silent would be easier, since silence hath no danger; O Virgin, it is hard to compose hymns with love framed in harmony, but we pray thee, O Mother: Do thou grant us strength as great as our vo-

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li - tion.
Ninth Ode

First Mode

Nguq L Πα

Intonation: #1

Verse #1

Mag-ni-fy, O my soul, her that is more hon-‘ra-ble and more
glo-ri-ous than the hosts on__high.

Troparion A

Mystiriou zënov

strange and mar-vel-lous mys-ter-y do I be-hold; the
the cave is a Heav-en; the Vir-gin a che-ru-bic throne; the man
ager a space where- in Christ God the Un-con-tain-able One hath re-
clined. Him do we praise and mag-ni-fy.
Verse #3

Μεγάλυνον, ψυχή μου, τὸν ἐκ τῆς παρθένου

ag-ni-fy, O my soul, God Who was born in the flesh of a Vir-gin.

Troparion B

Εξαίστον δρόμον

hen the Ma-gi be-held the strange course of a new and un-com-mo-n star, which had but now be-gun to shine bright-er

than all the light in the Heav-ens, they were giv-en a sure

sign that Christ the King had been born on earth in Beth-le-hem for our sal-va-tion.
Verse #4

Megálunon, psuchē mou, tôn en tō̂ sphlaíō

M ag-ni-fy, O my soul, the King Who was born in a cave.

Troparion C

Nēgvenēs

hen the Ma-gi said, Where is the new-born Child and King, Whose star hath appeared in the Heav-ens? for we are come to wor-

ship Him; then was Her-od trou-bled and be-side him-self with fu-

ry, and the en-e-my of God mad-ly sought to de-stroy Christ.
Verse #5

Μεγάλυνον, ψυχή μου, τὸν ὑπὸ τῶν μάγων
ag-nify, O my soul, God, Who was wor-shipped by the
Ma-gi.

Τροπαριón D

Ἡκρίβωσε χρόνον
er-od dil-i-gent-ly in-quired what time that star
had ap-peared, by whose guid-ance the Wise Men were come to Beth-le-hem,
_ to wor-ship Christ with gifts; and led back to their coun-try by the same_
star, they left the wicked slayer of children behind in mockery.

(Continue with the following stichoi (verses) and troparia of the Second Canon of the 9th Ode)

Verse #9

Today the Virgin giveth birth unto the Master in the cave.

Troparion Ε

Steregein men hymas

Being well content, out of fear, to be silent would be easier, since silence hath no danger; O Virgin, it is hard to compose hymns with love framed in harmony, but we pray thee, O Mother: Do thou grant us strength as great as our volition.
Verse #10

Today the Master is born as an infant of a Virgin Mother.

Troparion E

Extending well content, out of fear, to be silent would be easier, since silence hath no danger; O Virgin, it is hard to compose hymns with love framed in harmony, but we pray thee, O Mother: Do thou grant us strength as great as our invocation.
Verse #13

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

Magnify, O my soul, the dominion of the Undivided God - head of Three Hypostases.
Troparion F

(π) Τύπους ἀφεγγεῖς

thou Moth-er pure, we have seen the dark fig- ures

of the Word of God, with the shad- ows that van- ished; For

He hath shined forth new- ly from thee, the shut gate; where- fore,

see- ing we have been thought to be wor- thy of the Light

of Truth, we bless thy womb as is meet.
Verse #14

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

Amen.

Magnify, O my soul, her that hath delivered us from the curse.
Troparion G

Πόθον τετευχώς

Having been vouch-safed God’s own advent, the people that delighteth Christ hath obtained what it longed for; now it maketh prayer for that regeneration that createth life; O immaculate Virgin, grant to us the grace to worship Christ in His glory.

(Continue with the following verses and katavasiae of the 9th Odes of the 1st & 2nd Nativity Canon)
Ninth Ode
First Mode

Ὑχος Ἡ Ἱος Ἡ

Intonation: #1

Verse #1

Μεγάλυνον, ψυχή μου, τὴν τιμωτέραν

Magnify, O my soul, her that is more hon-’ra-ble and more
glo-ri-ous than the hosts on__high.

Troparion A

Μυστήριον ζένον

Stranger and mar-vel-lous mys-ter-y do I be-hold; the
the cave is a Heav-en; the Vir-gin a che-ru-bic_ throne; the man-
ger a space where in Christ God the Un-con-tain-a-ble One hath re-
clined. Α Him do we praise and mag-ni-fy.

(repeat Verse #1 and Troparion A above)
Second (Iambic) Canon

M (M) ag-ni-fy, O my soul, her that hath de-liv-ered us from the curse.

B (B) e-ing well con-tent, out of fear, to be si-lent would be eas-i-er, since si-lence hath no dan-ger; O Vir-gin, it is hard to com-pose hymns with love framed in har-mon-y, but we pray _thee, O Moth-er: Do thou grant us strength as great as our vo-lu-
tion.

Troparion E Σπέργειν μὲν ήμᾶς

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