Ode 9

Byzantine Chant Tone 7
Grave Mode

O Thou who without experience of corruption wast found to be with child, and didst lend flesh to the Word. Who devised all things, O thou Mother who hast not known wedlock, O Virgin Theotokos, vessel of the Uncontainable One, dwelling place of thy boundless Fashioner, thee do we magnify.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

The fire-breathing zealot of yore who joyously rode the fiery chariot furiously ablaze,

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Antiochian Orthodox Christian Archdiocese of North America, Rev. 1, 5/23/2020, CAH
in di cat ed the in spi ra tion which has now shone from on high up on the A pos tles, where-with be ing made to shine, they made the Tri n i ty known un to all.

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

A strange thing con tra ry to the law of na ture is now heard, for when the one voice of the dis ci ples re sound ed, through the grace of the Spir it, the peo ples, tribes, and tongues heard di verse ly the great things of God, and were in i ti at ed in to the knowl edge of the Tri n i ty.
Rejoice, O holy Queen, boast of virgins and mothers;
for no sweet and eloquent mouth hath the power, even with
all skill of speech, to praise thee rightly every mind is
dazed with awe, pondering thy childbirth. Wherefore we
glorify thee with a single voice.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Right it is to sing of the Life-generating Maiden, seeing she alone hath hid in her womb's compass the Word Who healed the diseased nature of mortals, Who, now seated on the high throne at His Father's right hand, hath sent forth the grace of the Comforter.
Glo‑ry to the Fa‑ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho‑ly Spir‑it.

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

We ‑‑ on whom grace flow‑ing from God hath breathed its pow‑er,–

shin‑ing, flash‑ing light‑ning‑like, beau‑ti‑f’lly al‑tered

with a most strange and ma‑jes‑tic trans‑for‑ma‑tion,

know the In‑div‑i‑ble, Wise,_ Tri‑ply‑shin‑ing Es‑sence

E‑qui‑po‑tent: Him do we glo‑ri‑fy.
O Thou who without experience of corruption wast found to be with child, and didst lend flesh to the Word Who devised all things, O thou Mother who hast not known wedlock, O Virgin Theotokos, vessel of the Uncontainable One, dwelling place of thy boundless Fashioner, thee do we magnify.

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Rejoice, O holy Queen, boast of virgins and mothers;
for no sweet and eloquent mouth hath the power, even with
all skill of speech, to praise thee rightly every mind is
dazed with awe, pondering thy childbirth. Wherefore we glorify thee
with a single voice.
O (γ) (ς)

Thou who without experience of corruption wast found to be with child, and didst lend flesh unto the Word Who devised all things, O thou Mother who hast not known wedlock, O Virgin Theotokos, vessel of the Uncontamable One, dwelling place of thy boundless Fashioner, thee do we magnify.

G (γ) (ς)

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

T (γ) (ς)

The fire-breathing zealot of yore who joyously rode the fiery chariot furiously ablaze, indicated

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the inspiration which has now shone from on high
up-on the Apostles, where-with being made to shine, they made
the Trinity known unto all.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.
Rejoice, O holy Queen, boast of virgins and mothers; for no sweet and eloquent mouth hath the power, even with all skill of speech, to praise thee rightly; every mind is dazed with awe, pondering thy child-birth. Wherefore we glorify thee with a single voice.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Right it is to sing of the Life-generating Maiden, seeing she alone hath hid in her womb's compass the Word Who healed the diseased nature of mortals, Who, now seated on
the high throne at His Father’s right hand, hath sent forth the grace of
the Comforter.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Both now and ever, and
unto ages of ages. Amen.

We on whom grace flowing from God hath breathed its power—shining, flash-
ing lightning-like, beautifully altered with a most strange and majestic trans-
formation, know the Invisible, Wise, Triply-shining Essence Equipo-
tent: Him do we glorify.
Katavasia: Canon 1- Ode 9
Grave Mode

\(\text{Θχος βαρύς} \Gamma \alpha\)

Thou who without experience of corruption wast found to be with child, and didst lend flesh unto the Word Who devised all things, O thou Mother who hast not known wedlock, O Virgin Theotokos, vessel of the Uncontainable One, dwelling place of thy boundless Fashioner, thee do we magnify.
Katavasia: Canon 2- Ode 9

Fourth Mode

Rejoice, O holy Queen, boast of virgins and mothers; for no sweet and eloquent mouth hath the power, even with all skill of speech, to praise thee rightly; every mind is dazed with awe, pondering thy child-birth. Wherefore we glorify thee with a single voice.