

December 30th

For the After-Feast of the Nativity of Christ

Stichera at the Praises

Byzantine Tone 6
Special Melody: *Ye angelic hosts*

1) How great art these mys - tries, which pass all un - der - stand - ing!

He that none may touch, how can He be wrapped and swad - dled

and laid as a small in - fant in a

man - ger of sense - less beasts? free - ing all of us from

our un - rea - son and lead - ing us up to the Heav - ens,

as we cry to Him:

Bless - ed art Thou Who hast been born,


our God, glo - ry be to Thee.



2) From on high, a star in - di - cat - ed to the Wise men



Him Who is Em - man - u - el, born with - in a small cave,



the bound - less Sun of Right - eous - ness, thē




Un - cir - cum - scrib - a - ble, Who is tru - ly clothed with




flesh and mat - ter, and cir - cum - scribed with - in a man - ger;



to Whom we cry out:



Bless - ed art Thou Who hast been born,



our God, glo - ry be to Thee.

C
3) Now up - on thē earth there ap - pear - eth as a small Child

He that of the Fa - ther was born be - fore thē ag - es.

G
Re - jice, O all cre - a - tion; let the

Heav - ens be ju - bi - lant, see - ing those who once had

been be - guiled, re - con - ciled a - gain to God — their Mak - er,

E
to Whom — they — cry — out:

Un. **G**
Bless - ed art Thou — Who hast been born,

E
our God, — glo - ry — be — to Thee. —



4) Thou didst bow the heav - ens and come down of Thine own will,



dwell - ing in the womb of a Vir - gin past all tell - ing;



and, Lord, Thou wast made known as a small



in - fant born in a cave; Thou hast dwelt with men and



Thou hast shown the way that is no - ble and ex - alt - ed



to them cry - - - ing to Thee:



Bless - ed art Thou Who hast been born,



our God, glo - ry be to Thee.

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

C

See - ing her - self pure, chaste, and whol - ly un - cor - rupt - ed

af - ter her most dread, in - ex - pres - si - ble, strange child - birth,

G

the Vir - gin cried out: O in - com - pre -

- hen - si - ble Lord my God, I now hold Thee as a

swad - dled in - fant, and I give glo - ry with the shep - herds,

E

as I cry with faith:

Un. **G**

Bless - ed art Thou Who hast been born,

Un. **F** **G**

our God, glo - ry be to Thee.