1) Let us the faithful all form a sacred chorus,

for the golden-formed and shining crown of Christ God's Church

doth come this day from Comana to the reigning city,

with royal glory and splendid majesty.

From on high, at his return, a brightness shineth forth,

leading the faithful unto the Lord's noetic Kingdom,

making them dwell with the Sov'reign King of all.

Wherefore, we cry: O thou of golden name,
O divine Father, all-golden Chrysostom,
intercede with the Savior to enlighten and to save our souls.

2) As the most radiant heaven of the whole Church,

though thou hast been made to set in ruthless banishment,

this day thou risest, O Chrysostom, upon creation in joy, and never to set in gloom again.

Fair arrayed with wonders as with stars, thou warmest us;

thou bearest Christ shining brilliantly more than the day-star.
and lighting up now the way of thy return.

Wherefore, we cry: O all-wise Chrysostom,
thou most dazzling of splendor, whose speech is light,
intercede with the Savior to enlighten and to save our souls.

3) Heaven now formeth a chorus with the Angels;
with creation, every rank of mortals doth rejoice;
for he who made all men on the earth heavenly-minded
with the divine ladder of his hallowed words.
now as a new Jacob showeth forth his blest return
upon the steps of divine ascent, as holy Angels
on his translation rejoice exceedingly.

Therefore, we cry out: O all-blessed John,
thou of gold gleaming words and companion of
immaterial Angels,
make entreaty that our souls be saved.