

**Pentecostarion**  
**Feast of Pentecost**  
*A composition of Cosmas the Monk*  
**Katavasiae of the First Canon**  
*(Byzantine notation below)*

Byzantine Chant Tone 7  
Grave Mode

**Ode 1**

Chadi Karam

C F

He Who quench-eth wars with a loft - y arm hath cov - ered o - ver

Phar - aoh and his char - i - ots in the sea. Let us sing — un - to

Un. F Un.

Him, for He is glo - ri - fied.

**Ode 3**

F C F

Thou didst say — un - to Thy dis - ci - ples, O Christ, tar - ry ye

C F C

in Je - ru - sa - lem till ye be en - dued with pow - er from on

F Un.

high, and I will send — you an - oth - er Com - fort - er like un - to


C

Me, Who is My Spir - it and the Fa - ther's, in Whom ye shall


Un.

be — es - tab - lished.


### Ode 4



When the Proph - et per - ceived Thy com - ing in the last \_\_\_ days, O



Christ, he cried \_\_\_ out: I have heard of Thy pow - er, O Lord, that



Thou art come to save all \_\_\_ Thine a - noint - ed \_\_\_ ones.

### Ode 5



The Spir - it of sal - va - tion, O Lord, Who was con -



- ceived in the loins of the Proph - ets be - cause \_\_\_ of their



fear of Thee, and was brought forth up - on thē earth, mak - eth pure the



hearts of thē A - pos - tles, and a right \_\_\_ spir - it is re -



- newed in the faith - ful; for Thy com - mand - ments are



light \_\_\_ and \_\_\_ peace.

### Ode 6

Sick-ened by the swells of the cares of life, sink-ing with my  
fel - low sea - far - ers, the sins, and thrown o - ver - board to the  
Un. C  
soul - cor - rupt - ing mon - ster, like Jo - nas, O Christ, I cry to  
F Un.  
Thee: Lead me up out of the dead - ly — deep.

### Ode 7

When the ho - ly Chil - dren were cast in - to the fur - nace of  
C D Un.  
fire, they changed the fire — in - to dew by their hym - no - dy,  
C D  
as they cried out thus: Bless - ed art Thou, O Lord, the  
Un.  
God — of our Fa - thers.

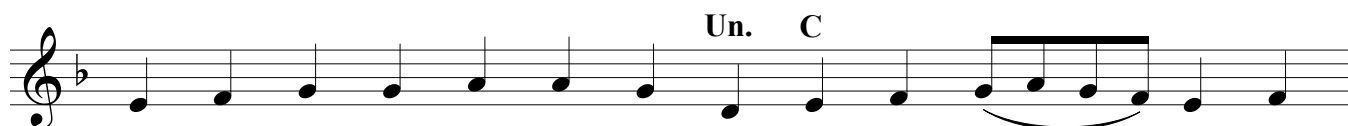
### Ode 8



We praise, we bless, and we wor - ship the Lord.



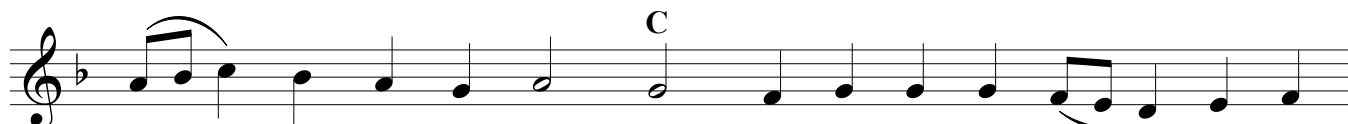
The bush un - burnt by the fire on Si - nai, speak - ing



un - to the tard - il - o - quent and in - ar - tic - u - late



Mos - es, made God known un - to him; and zeal for



God showed the Three Chil - dren to be un - con - sumed by the



fire as they sang their hymn. O all ye works, praise ye the



Lord, and su - preme - ly ex - alt Him un - to all thē



ag - es.

# KATAVASIAE FOR THE FEAST OF PENTECOST

*A composition of Cosmas the Monk*

First Canon – Grave Mode

Ode 1

Ἦχος βαρύς ᾠδὴ Γα

**H**<sup>(N)</sup> e Who quench-eth wars with a loft-<sup>(Γ)</sup>y arm<sup>3</sup> hath cov-ered o-  
ver Phar-aoh and his char-<sup>(M)</sup>i-ots in the sea. Let us sing un-to Him,  
for He is glo-<sup>(Γ)</sup>-ri-<sup>(M)</sup>-fied. Γ

Ode 3

**T**<sup>(Γ)</sup> hou didst say un-to Thy dis-<sup>(N)</sup>ci-ples, O Christ: <sup>(Γ)</sup>tar-ry ye  
in Je-ru-sa-lem <sup>(M)</sup>till ye be en-dued with pow-er from  
on high, <sup>(Γ)</sup>and I will send \_\_\_ you an-oth-er Com-fort-er like un-  
(M)

to Me, Who is My Spirit and the Father's, in Whom  
ye shall be established.

Ode 4

When the Prophet perceived Thy coming in the last days,  
O Christ, he cried out: I have heard of Thy power,  
O Lord, that Thou art come to save all Thine appointed  
ones.

Ode 5

The Spirit of salvation, O Lord, Who was conceived  
in the loins of the Prophets because of their fear of Thee, and

(N) (M) (N) (M)  
was brought forth up-on the earth, mak-eth pure the hearts of the A- pos- -  
tles, and a right \_\_\_ spir- it is re- newed in the faith- - ful;  
for Thy com-mand-ments are light \_\_\_ and \_\_\_ peace.

### Ode 6

(Γ) (N) (Γ) (M)  
**S**ick- ened by the swells \_\_\_ of the cares of life, sink- ing with  
(N) my fel-low sea- far-ers, the sins, and thrown o- ver-board to the soul-  
(M) cor- rupt-ing mon- - ster, like Jo- nas, O Christ, I cry to  
(Γ) (M)  
Thee: Lead me up out of the dead- - ly \_\_\_ deep.

### Ode 7

(Γ) (N) (M) (M)  
**W**hen the ho- ly Chil- - dren were cast in-to the fur- nace of

fire, they changed the fire \_\_\_ in- to dew by their hym-no-dy, as  
they cried out thus: Bless- - ed art Thou, O Lord, the God \_\_\_ of our  
Fa- - thers.

Ode 8

We praise, we bless, \_\_\_ and we wor- - ship the Lord.

The bush un-burnt \_\_\_ by the fire on Si- - nai, speak-ing un-

to the tard- il- o-quent and in- ar- tic- u- late Mos-es, made

God known \_\_\_ un-to him; and zeal for God \_\_\_ showed the Three Chil-dren

to be un- con-sumed \_\_\_ by the fire as they sang their hymn. O

all ye works, praise \_\_\_ ye the Lord, and su- preme-ly ex- alt Him un-



to all the ag- - - es. \_\_\_\_\_

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