

Music for the Third Sunday of Great Lent Adoration of the Precious and Life-Giving Cross

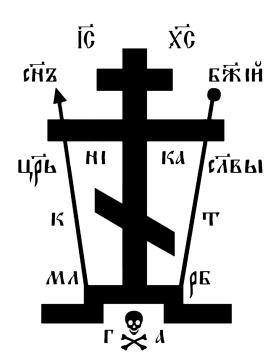
Δόμα ττήχα πέμα μυρομότητα

Holy Myrrh-bearers

Ο Οἶκος τῶν Άγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

≱ВЌД. MMXXIV



Music for the Third Sunday of Great Lent Adoration of the Precious and Life-Giving Cross

Доми стыхи жени муроносици

Holy Myrrh-bearers

Ο Οἶκος τῶν Ἁγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

≯ВКД. MMXXIV

${\it The \ Lenten \ Triodion}$ © 1977 Mother Mary of the Monastery of the Veil and Kallistos Ware

Choral arrangements from Music for the Third Sunday of Great Lent © 1996 Timothy J. Clader

Editor, Subdeacon Paul Daniels Редактор, иподиакон Павел Даниэлс

A.D. 2024 Venerable Benedict of Nursia 2024 г. Прп. Венедикта Нурсийского

Music for the Third Sunday of Great Lent Adoration of the Precious and Life-Giving Cross

Contents

Great Vespers	1
Lord, I Have Cried	
Aposticha	14
Matins	15
Troparion, Tone I	15
Theotokion, Tone I	15
Stichera Following Psalm 50	16
The Canon	21
Kontakion, Tone VII	
Exapostilarion	41
Psalms of Praise	43
The Great Doxology	46
Before Thy Cross	53

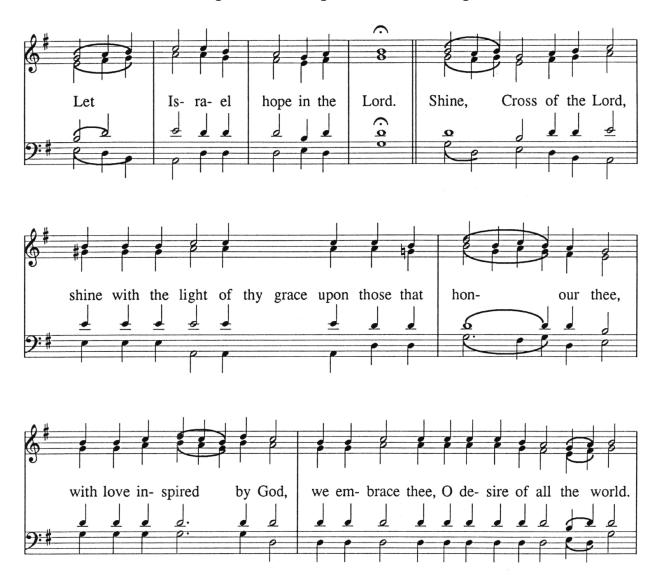
Great Vespers

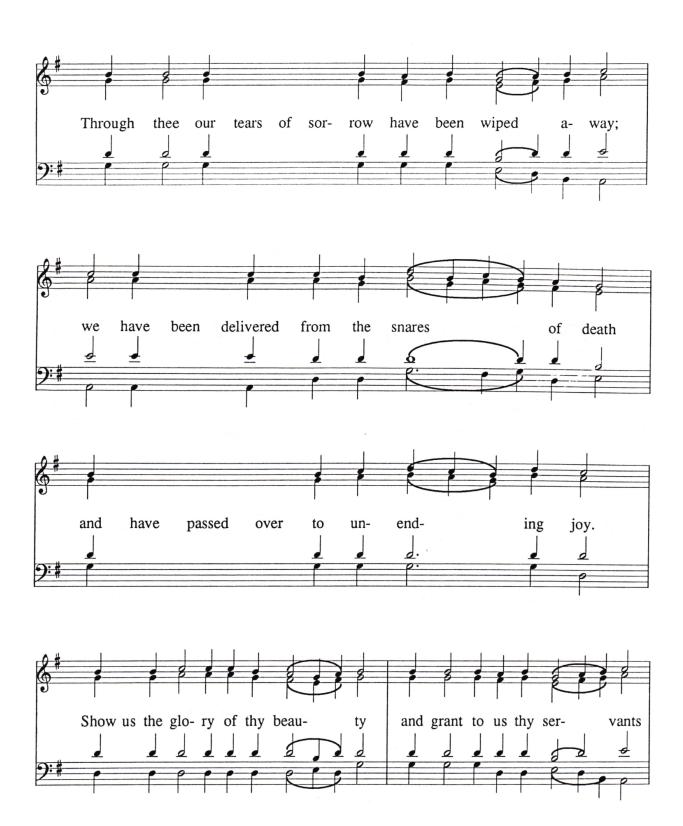
Lord, I Have Cried

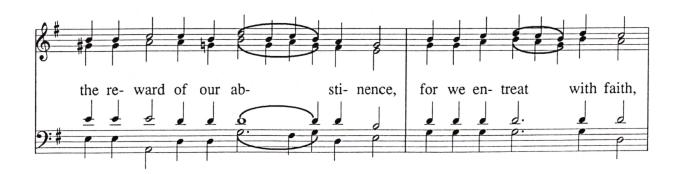
To Lord, I have cried, ten stichera are sung: six of the Resurrection in the Tone of the week from the Octoechos, and the following four from the Triodion.

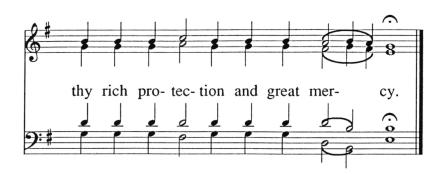
Tone V Special Melody, Rejoice!

Stichos: From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch:

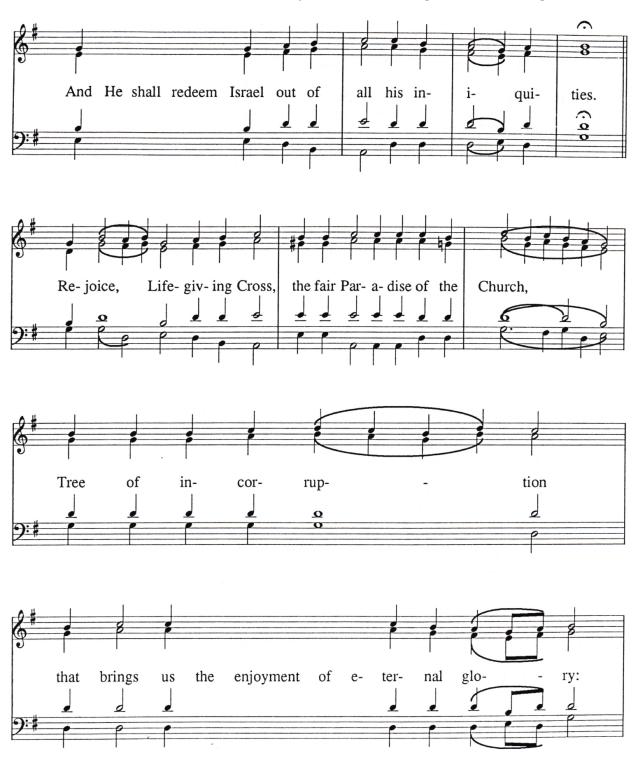


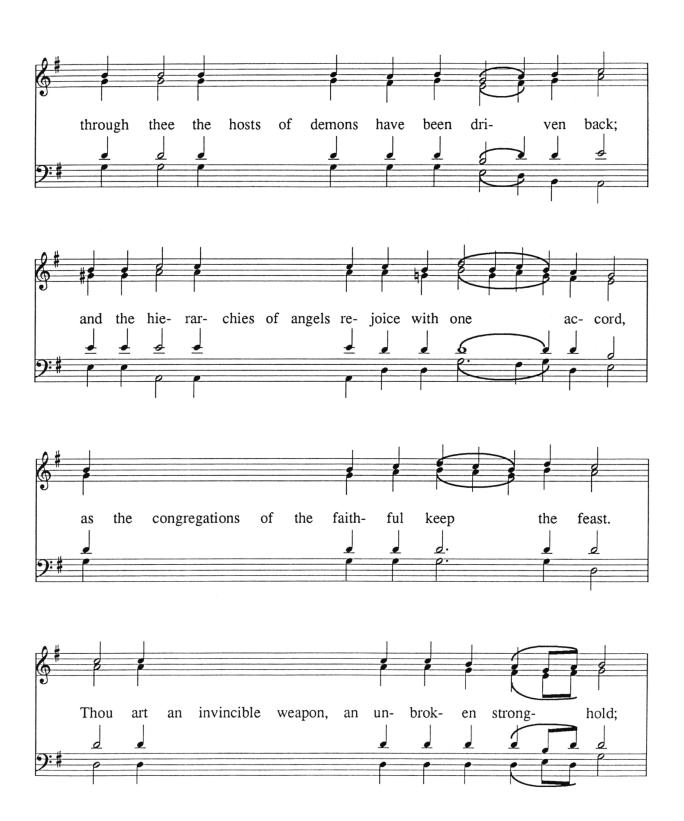


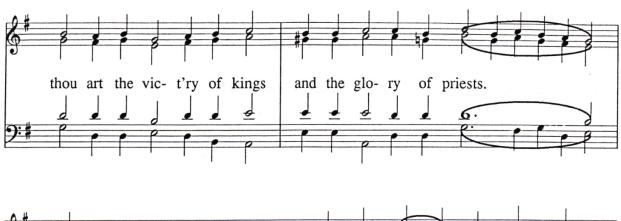


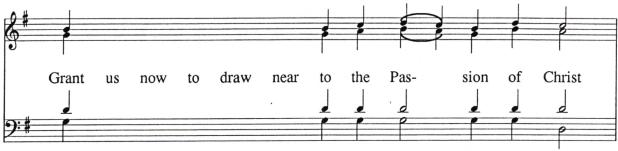


Stichos: For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption:



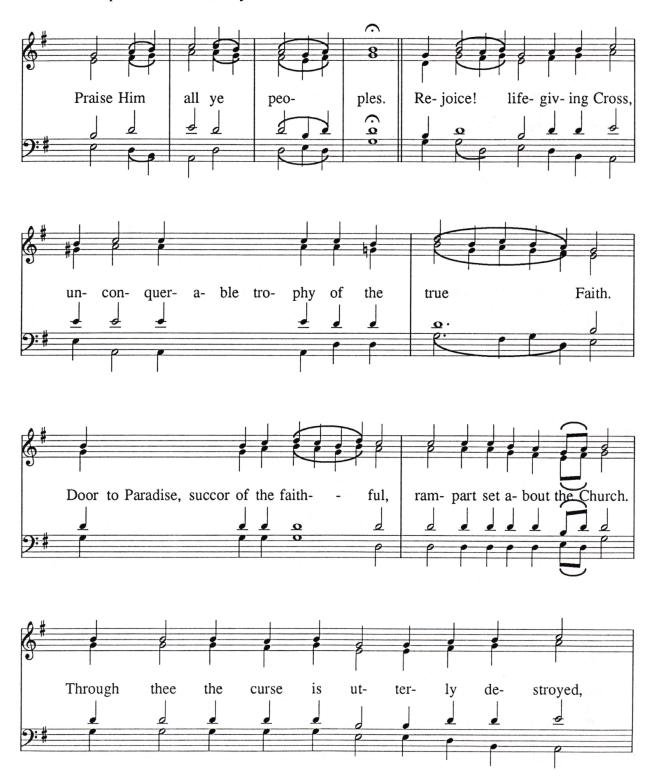


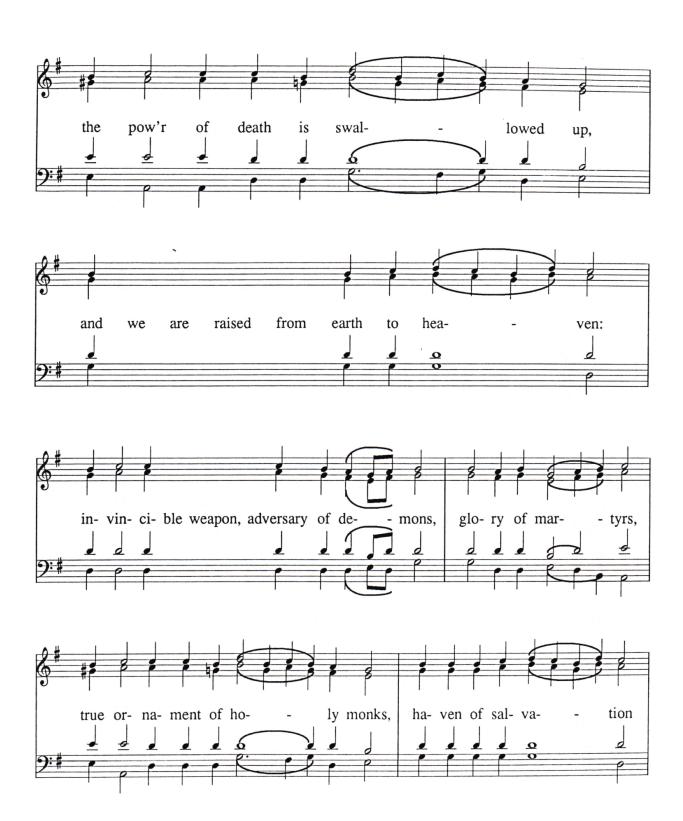


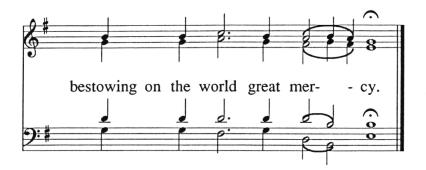




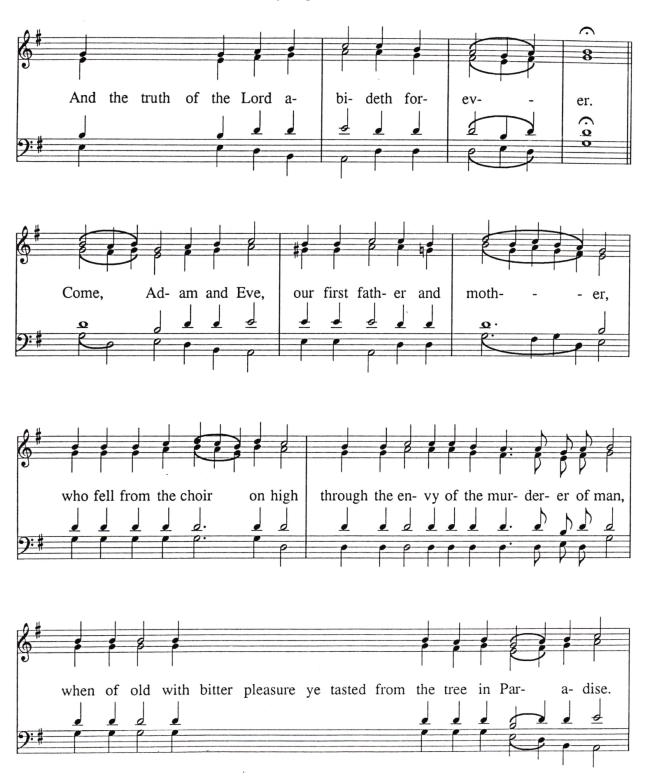
Stichos: O praise the Lord, all ye nations:

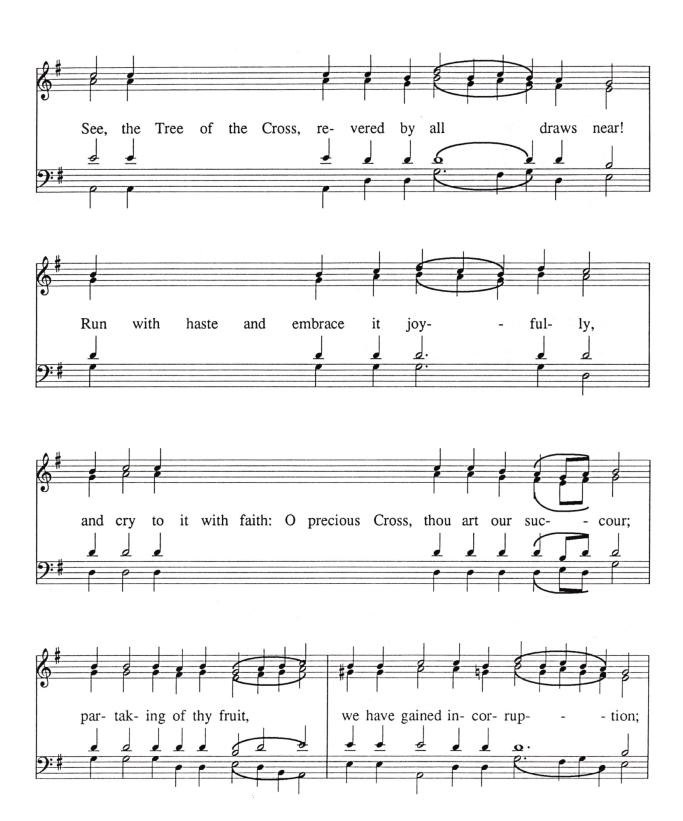


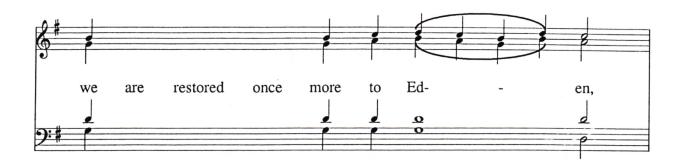


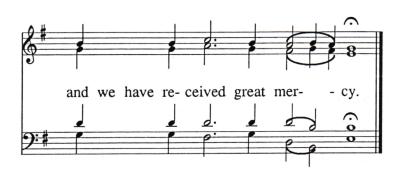


Stichos: For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us:

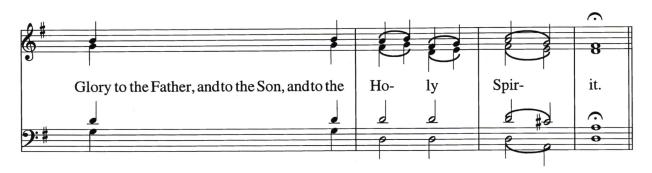








Glory, Tone III



O Christ our God, of Thine own will Thou hast accepted Crucifixion,/ that all mankind might be restored to life./ Taking the quill of the Cross,/ out of love for man in the red ink' of royalty with bloody fingers Thou hast signed our absolution./ We are in danger once again of being parted from Thee;/ O forsake us not! Take pity on Thy people in distress,/ for Thou alone art longsuffering.// Rise up and fight against our enemies in Thine almighty power.

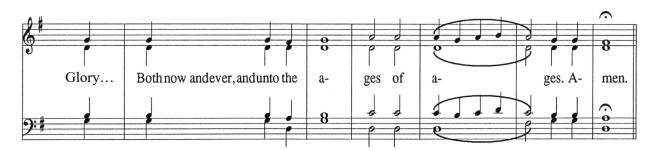
Both now...

Then the Dogmatic Theotokion in the Tone of the week.

Aposticha

We sing the Aposticha in the Tone of the week from the Octoechos, and then:

Glory, Both Now, Tone IV



O Lord who hast helped gentle David/ in the combat and enabled him to overcome the Philistine,/ come to the aid of Thine Orthodox people,/ and by the weapon of the Cross cast down our enemies./ In Thy compassion show us Thy mercy as of old,/ and make them know in truth that Thou art God,/ and that we who put our trust in Thee shall conquer.// At the constant intercessions of Thy most pure Mother, grant us Thy great mercy.

Matins

Troparion, Tone I

O Lord, save Thy people/ and bless Thine inheritance./ Grant victory unto Orthodox Christians/ over their adversaries,/ and by the power of Thy Cross// preserve Thou Thy commonwealth.

Theotokion, Tone I

When Gabriel announced to thee, "Rejoice!" O Virgin,/ the Master of all became incarnate within thee,/ the holy ark, at his cry,/ as the righteous David said./ Thou wast shown to be more spacious than the heavens,/ having borne thy Creator./ Glory to Him Who made His abode within thee!/ Glory to Him Who came forth from thee!// Glory to Him Who hath set us free by thy birthgiving!

Sessional Hymn

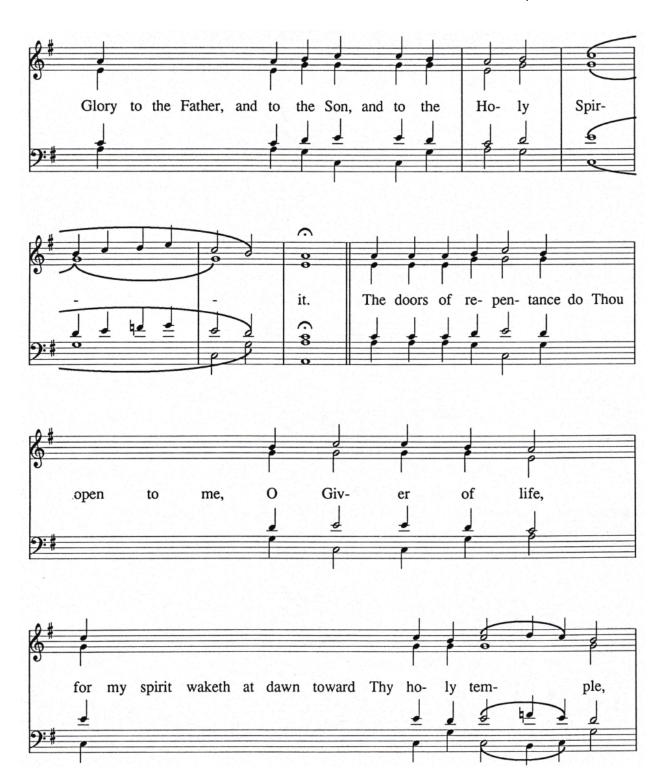
Tone VIII

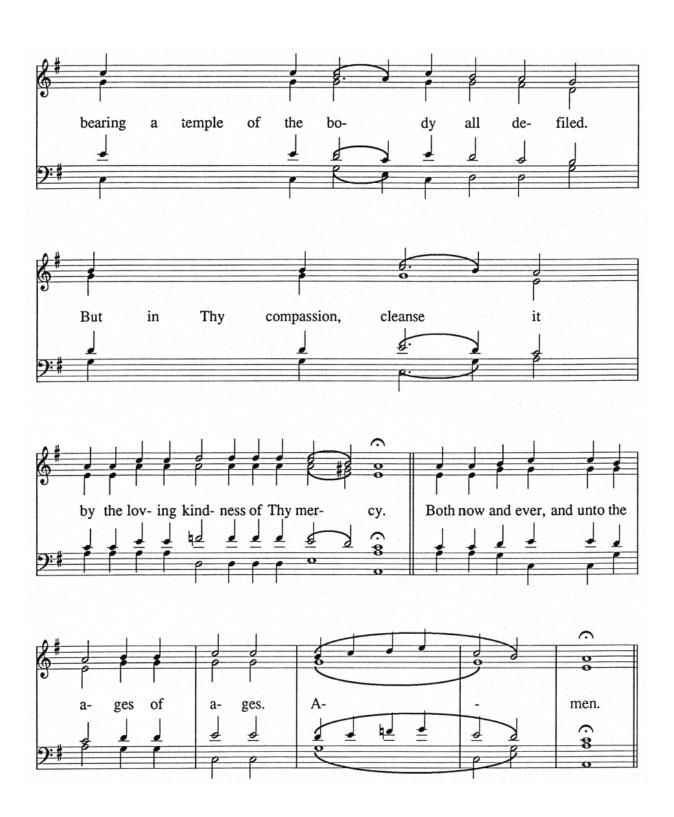
In Paradise of old the tree stripped me bare; for by giving me its fruit to eat, the enemy brought in death. But now the Tree of the Cross that clothes men with the garment of life has been set up on earth, and the whole world is filled with boundless joy. Beholding it venerated, O ye people, let us with one accord raise in faith our cry to God: His house is full of glory.

Glory to the Father... Both now...

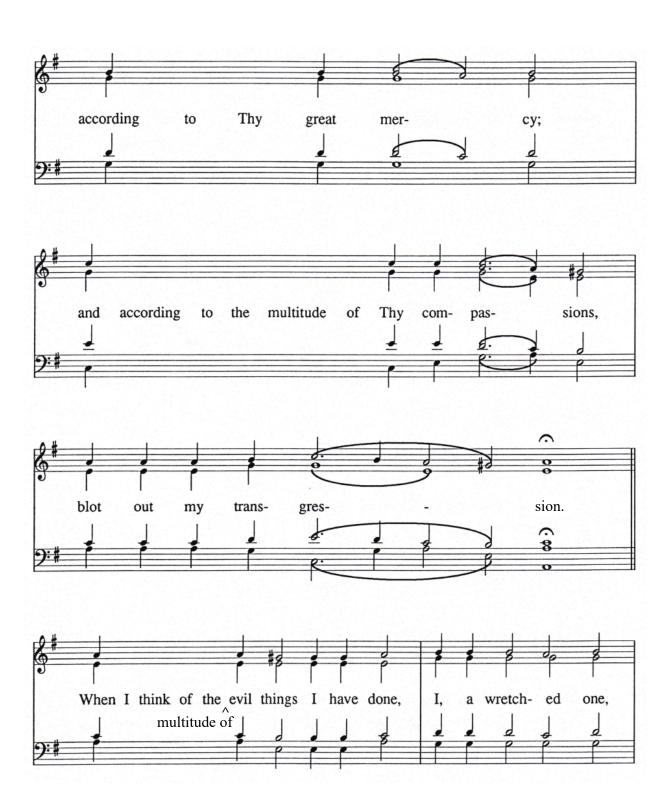
Repeat In Paradise of old...

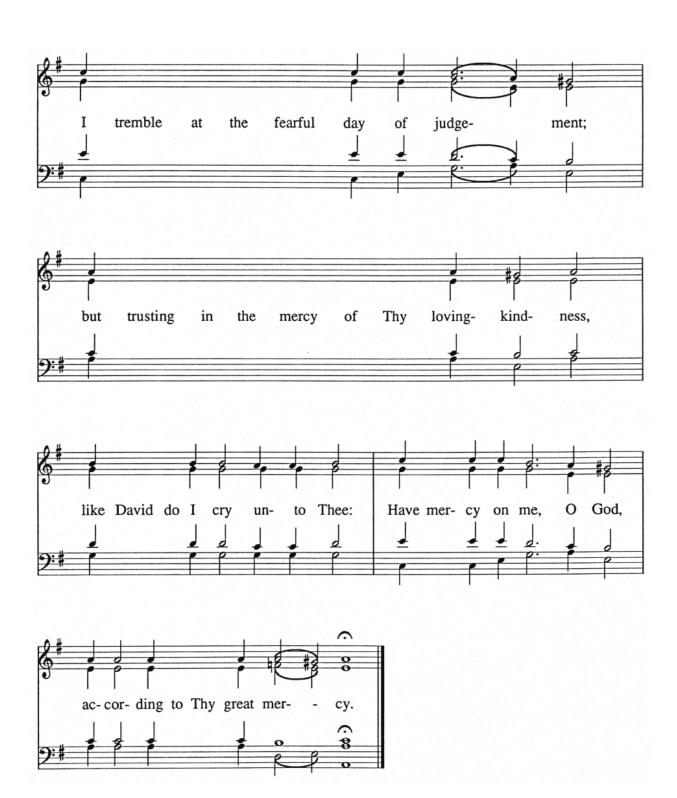
Obikhod, Tone VIII and VI











The Canon

We use four troparia (including the Irmos) from the Canon of the Resurrection and two troparia from the Canon to the Theotokos, both in the Tone of the week from the Octoechos; and then the Canon of the Triodion with eight troparia, by St. Theodore the Studite:

Ode I

Refrain: Glory to Thy Precious Cross, O Lord.

This is a day of festival: at the A wakening of Christ, death has fled away and the light of life has dawned; Adam has arisen and dances for joy. Therefore let us cry aloud and sing a song of victory.

This is the day of the veneration of the Precious Cross. Now it is placed before us and shines with the brightness of Christ's Resurrection. Let us all draw near and kiss it with great rejoicing in our souls.

O mighty Cross of the Lord, manifest thyself: show me the divine vision of thy beauty, and grant me worthily to venerate thee. For I speak to thee and embrace thee as though thou wast alive.

Let heaven and earth give praise with one accord, for the all-blessed Cross is now set forth before us all, on which Christ's Body was nailed when He was offered in sacrifice. Let us venerate it with great rejoicing in our souls.

Glory to the Father...

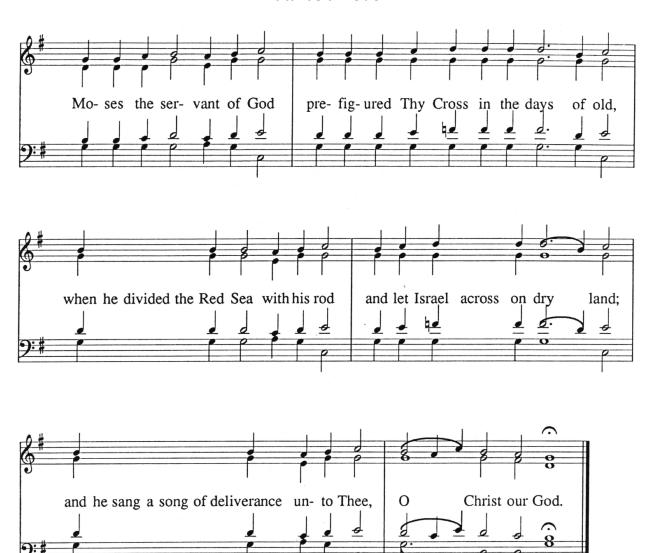
O Trinity of Persons, O Unity of Essence, Father, Son and Spirit, equal in power, one in purpose and will, one in dominion and rule, watch over Thy world and grant it peace.

Both now...

Theotokion

O Virgin who hast not known a man, without seed thou hast conceived: pure and sinless is the birth, and the Child thou bearest is the Maker of all, Christ our God. Entreat Him to grant the whole world peace.

Katavasia - Ode I



Ode III

Refrain: Glory to Thy Precious Cross, O Lord.

O come, let us sing a new song, celebrating the overthrow of hell, for Christ has risen from the tomb; death He has taken captive, and saved all the world.

O come, ye faithful, and let us drink, not from a. well of earthly water that perishes, but from the fountain of light, as we venerate the Cross of Christ: for His Cross is our glory.

When now we venerate Thy Cross, which Moses once prefigured with his outstretched arms, we put to flight the invisible Amalek, a Christ our Master, and so we gain salvation.

O ye faithful, with pure eyes and lips let us venerate in joy the Cross of the Lord, singing a song of exultation.

Glory to the Father...

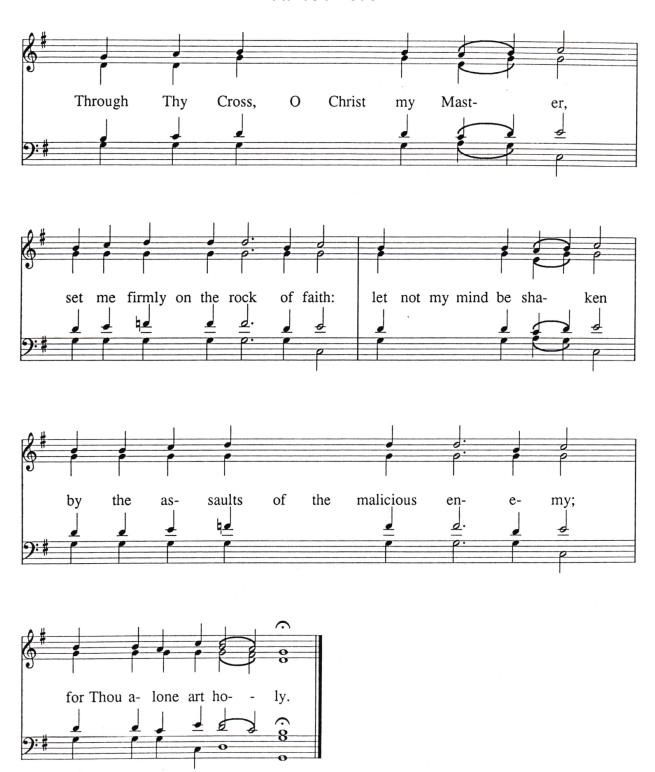
I honour one God without beginning, three in Persons but undivided in Essence, the Father, the Son and the Spirit of life, in whose Name we were baptized.

Both now...

Theotokion

In days of old Moses saw thy mystery prefigured in the bush, O hallowed Virgin: just as the flames did hot consume it, so the fire of the Godhead has not consumed thy womb.

Katavasia - Ode III



Sessional Hymns of the Cross

Tone VI

Thy Cross, O Lord, is holy, and brings healing to those who are in sickness through their sins. Venerating it, we fall before Thee: have mercy upon us.

Exalt ye the Lord our God: and worship at His footstool, for He is holy (Psalm 98: 5).

Today the words of the Prophet are fulfilled: for see, we worship at the place on which Thy feet have stood, a Lord; and tasting from the Tree of salvation, we have been delivered from our sinful passions at the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou who alone lovest mankind.

Glory to the Father...

No sooner had the wood of Thy Cross been set up, O Christ our Lord, than the foundations of death were shaken. Hell swallowed Thee eagerly, but it let Thee go with trembling. Thou hast shown us Thy salvation, O Holy One, and we glorify Thee, O Son of God; have mercy upon us.

Both now...

Theotokion

O Virgin Theotokos, thy Son, Christ our God, was nailed of His own will upon the Cross, and He has risen from the dead. Pray to Him for the salvation of our souls.

Ode IV

Refrain: Glory to Thy Precious Cross, O Lord.

'Behold, Christ is risen', the Angel said to the women bearing sweet spices. 'Lament not, but go and say to the apostles: Rejoice, today is the salvation of the world; for through Christ's death the tyranny of the enemy has been destroyed.'

As we celebrate today the joyful veneration of Thy life-giving Cross, O Christ our Saviour, we prepare ourselves for Thy most holy Passion; for Thou in Thine almighty power hast brought to pass the salvation of the world.

There is joy today in heaven and on earth, for the sign of the Cross is made manifest to the world. The thrice-blessed Cross is set before us, and to all who show it veneration it is a fount of ever-flowing grace.

What shall we offer Thee, a Christ? For Thou hast given us Thy Precious Cross to venerate, on which Thy holy Blood was shed, to which Thy flesh was fixed by nails. With love we kiss it and give thanks to Thee.

Glory to the Father...

I sing the praises of the three Persons in one Godhead; I proclaim one simple Nature undivided: Father eternal, Son and Holy Spirit, one in throne and lordship, one single Kingdom, one everlasting Power.

Both now...

Theotokion

In thee alone among women, O pure Lady, there was revealed a marvellous and fearful thing: thou hast made nature new, conceiving without seed and still remaining as at first a virgin; for the Child that thou hast borne is the true God.

Katavasia - Ode IV



Ode V

Refrain: Glory to Thy Precious Cross, O Lord.

From the tomb hast Thou arisen, O Light that never sets, and shone upon the world with the bright dawn of incorruption. In Thy compassion Thou hast driven out the dark sorrow of death from the farthest ends of the earth.

Cleansed by abstinence let us draw near, and with fervent praise let us venerate the all-holy Wood on which Christ was crucified, when He saved the world in His compassion.

Today the ranks of angels dance with gladness at the veneration of Thy Cross. For through the Cross, O Christ, Thou hast shattered the hosts of devils and saved mankind.

The Church has been revealed as a second Paradise, having within it, like the first Paradise of old, a tree of life, Thy Cross, O Lord. By touching it we share in immortality.

Glory to the Father...

I glorify three coeternal Persons in one Essence, Father, Son and Spirit, a single Light in threefold brightness, one Power and Kingdom in unconfused identity.

Both now...

Theotokion

Thou hast conceived by the law of nature, but above that law; for thou alone hast borne child without seed. We are afraid to think or speak of the manner of thy giving birth, O all-blameless Virgin.

Katavasia - Ode V



Ode VI

Refrain: Glory to Thy Precious Cross, O Lord.

Thou hast crushed death, O Christ, and risen as a mighty King; Thou hast recalled us from the depths of hell and brought us to the land of immortality, granting us the joy of the Kingdom of Heaven.

O ye faithful, let us cry aloud with joy and sing triumphantly to God, as we greet the Cross of the Lord; for *it is* a fountain of holiness to all those in the world.

The words of the Psalmist are fulfilled: for see, we worship at the footstool of Thy most pure feet, O Lord all-powerful, at Thy Precious Cross, the thrice-blessed Wood.

The wood which the Prophet of lamentation saw placed in Thy bread—Thy Cross, O merciful Lord—we venerate, and we sing

in praise of Thy bonds and tomb, of the spear and nails..

We kiss the holy Cross, O Christ, which Thou wast pleased to bear upon Thy shoulders, on which Thou hast accepted to be lifted up and crucified in the flesh; and from it we receive strength against our invisible enemies.

Glory to the Father....

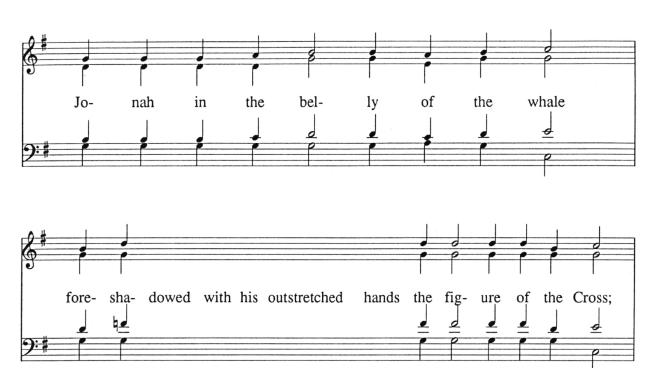
I praise the Unity in three Persons and the Trinity worshipped in one Nature, the Triune God, threefold Light, Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

Both now...

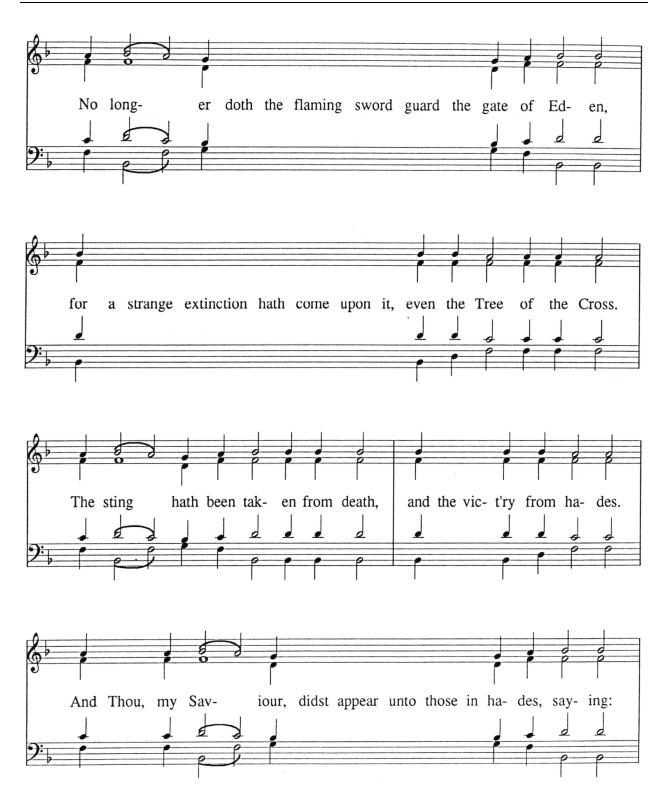
Theotokion

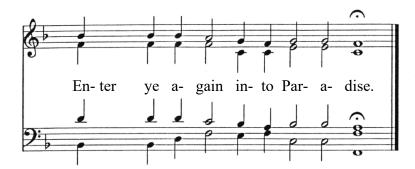
O Ewe free from blemish, the greatest wonder of all wonders was revealed in thee: for thou hast borne the Lamb that takes away the sin of the world. Entreat Him fervently for those who sing thy praises.

Katavasia - Ode VI









Ikos

Pilate set up three crosses in the place of the Skull, two for the thieves and one for the Giver of Life. Seeing Him, hell cried to those below: 'O my ministers and powers! Who is this that has fixed a nail in my heart? A wooden spear has pierced me suddenly, and I am tom apart. Inwardly I suffer; anguish has seized my belly and my senses. My spirit trembles, and I am constrained to cast out Adam and his posterity. A tree brought them to my realm, but now the Tree of the Cross brings them back again to Paradise.'

Ode VII

Refrain: Glory to Thy Precious Cross, O Lord.

Thou hast risen on the third day from the tomb as one awakening from sleep, O Lord, and by Thy divine power Thou hast struck down the gatekeepers of hell; Thou hast raised up all our ancestors 'from the beginning, O God of our fathers, who alone art blessed and greatly glorified.

This day, ye peoples, let US dance and sing to the music of the harp, and greatly rejoice at the veneration of the Cross, giving glory to Christ who was nailed upon it, the God of our fathers, who alone is blessed' and greatly glorified.

Thy Cross, O Lord all-merciful, is honoured by the whole world, for Thou hast made the instrument of death into a source of life. Sanctify those who venerate it, O God of our fathers, who alone art blessed and greatly glorified.

Thou alone, O only Jesus, art merciful and tenderhearted: illumine and sanctify those "who venerate with faith Thy Cross and Thy divine Passion, O God of our fathers, who alone art blessed and greatly glorified.

Glory to the Father...

I praise the Godhead, Unity in three Persons: for the Father is Light, the Son is Light, and the Spirit is Light, but the Light remains undivided, shining forth in oneness of Nature, yet in the three rays of the Persons.

Both now...

Theotokion

Under many different names thou wast proclaimed by all the prophets: for thou hast been revealed as the gateway of God, the golden vessel of manna, the holy land, O Virgin Bride of God who hast conceived in the flesh Jesus Christ, the God of our fathers who is greatly glorified.

Katavasia - Ode VII



Ode VIII

Refrain: Glory to Thy Precious Cross, O Lord.

'Why do ye hold sweet-smelling spices in your hands? Whom are ye seeking?' cries the young man at the tomb. 'Christ our God is risen, raising up the nature of mortal men from the hidden depths of hell.'

Rejoice, O Cross, thrice-blessed and divine Wood, a light to those in darkness. Shining on the four comers of the earth, thou dost prepare us for the dawn of Christ's Resurrection. O grant to all the faithful that they may come to the festival of Easter.

On this day the Wood anointed with life, the Cross of Christ, fills all things with the perfume of divine grace. Let us smell its God-given fragrance, venerating it with faith for ever.

Come, Elisha the prophet, and tell us plainly: What was the wood that thou hast cast into the water? 'It was the Cross of Christ, which draws us up from the depths of corruption: and we venerate it with faith for ever.'

Jacob prefigured Thy Cross in days of old, O Christ, when he venerated the top of Joseph's holy staff, in which he saw foreshadowed the dread sceptre of Thy Kingdom; and now we venerate Thy Cross in faith for ever.

We bless the Lord, Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

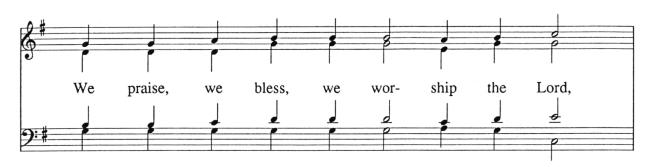
I glorify one Substance in three beings: Father, Son and Spirit, neither confused in Persons nor divided in Essence; for there is one God in Trinity, ruling over all for ever.

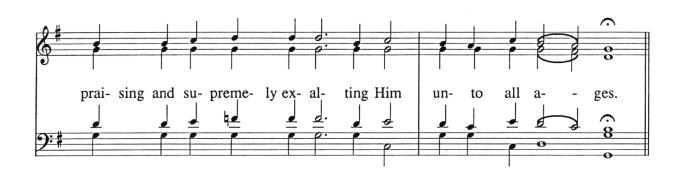
Both now...

Theotokion

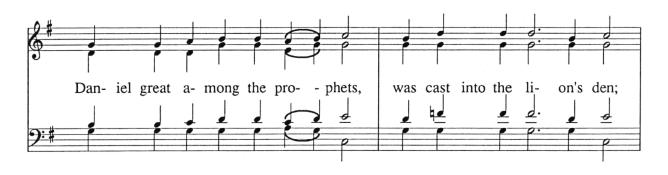
Alone among mothers, Mary Bride of God, thou hast remained a virgin. Without knowing man thou hast given birth to the Saviour Christ, yet kept the seal of thy purity unbroken; and with all the faithful we shall call thee blessed for ever.

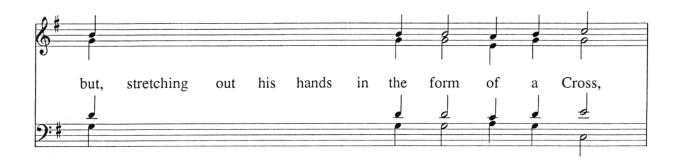
We Praise, We Bless

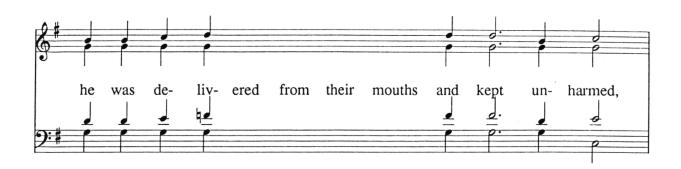




Katavasia - Ode VIII









Ode IX

Refrain: Glory to Thy Precious Cross, O Lord.

Thou hast gone down into the tomb, O God the Giver of Life, and Thou hast broken all the bolts and bars, raising up the dead who cry aloud: Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ, the Saviour all-powerful.

Thy tomb, O Christ, has brought me life: for Thou, the Lord of life, hast come and cried to those who were dwelling in the grave: 'O all who are in bonds, be loosed: for I am come, the Ransom of the world.'

Let all the trees of the forest dance and sing, as they behold their fellow-tree, the. Cross, today receiving veneration: for Christ, as holy David prophesied, has exalted it on high.

I died through a tree, but I have found in thee a Tree of Life, O Cross of Christ. Thou art my invincible protector, my strong defense against the demons. Venerating thee this day, I cry aloud: Sanctify me by thy glory.

Rejoice and be exceeding glad, O Church of God, as thou dost venerate today the thriceblessed wood of the most holy Cross of Christ, that is: attended by the ranks of angels, and with fear they stand before it.

Glory to the Father...

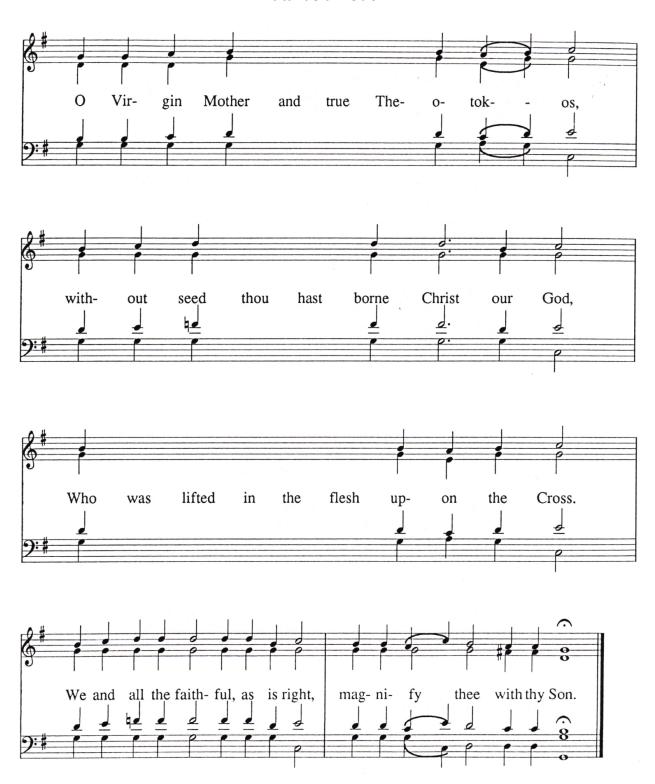
I worship Thee, O holy, God, as Trinity of Persons in Unity of Essence, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, one Power and Kingdom, sovereign over all.

Both now...

Theotokion

Thou art the great mountain, O Virgin, wherein Christ dwelt, as holy David says. By thee we are raised up to heaven, all-blessed Lady, regaining through the Spirit the adoption of sons.

Katavasia - Ode IX



Exapostilarion

The appointed Exapostilarion of the Resurrection, and then:

Glory to the Father...; and then the exapostilarion of the Cross:







Both now...

Theotokion

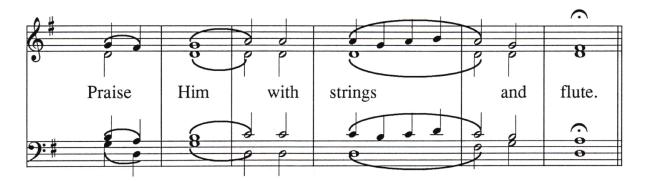
All-hallowed Lady, with true devotion now we venerate the Wood on which thy Son stretched out His most pure hands and for our sakes was nailed. Give us peace and grant that we may come to the Holy Passion that has saved the world; and may we worship at the radiant Festival of Easter, the Lord's Day that brings light and joy to all creation.

Psalms of Praise

Four stichera of the Resurrection in the Tone of the week from the Octoechos, and then the following stichera of the Cross:

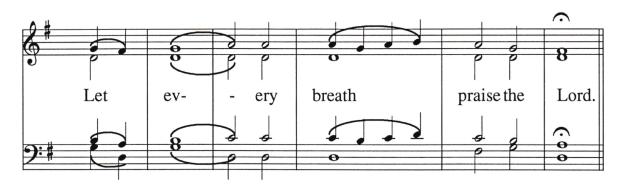
Tone IV

Stichos: Praise Him with timbrel and dance:



With our voices let us shout and magnify in. songs the Precious Cross;/ let us kiss it and cry out: O honoured Cross,/ sanctify our souls and bodies by thy power,/ and keep unharmed from all malice of the enemy// those who venerate thee with true reverence.

Stichos: Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation:



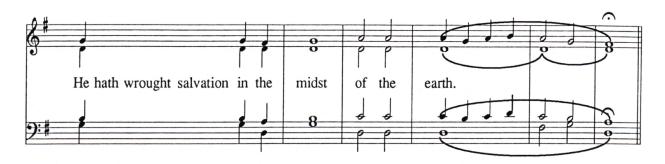
Approach and draw waters-that shall never fail,/ flowing from the grace of the Cross./ See now set before you the holy Wood,/ source of divine gifts,/ on which there fell blood and water/ from the wounded side of the Lord of all./ Of His own will He was raised upon the Cross,// and with. Himself He has raised up mortal man.

Stichos: Exalt ye the Lord our God:



O honoured Cross, thou art the firm foundation of the Church,/ the strength of kings, the glory and defense of monks./ Venerating thee today, we are filled with light in heart and soul,/ through the divine grace of the Lord who was nailed upon thee/ and overthrew the power of our deceitful enemy;// bringing the curse to naught.

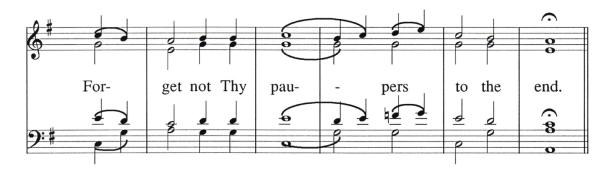
Stichos: But God is our king before the ages:



With our voices let us shout and magnify in. songs the Precious Cross;/ let us kiss it and cry out: O honoured Cross,/ sanctify our souls and bodies by thy power,/ and keep unharmed from all malice of the enemy// those who venerate thee with true reverence.

Tone VIII

Stichos: Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hands be lifted high:



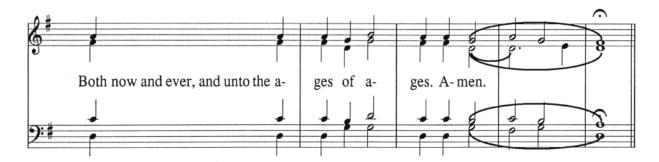
The Lord of all has taught us in a parable/ to shun the boastful thoughts of the evil Pharisees;/ and He has instructed all of us/ not to think more highly than we should./ He Himself became our pattern and example,/ for He emptied Himself even unto death upon the Cross./ Let us therefore render thanks with the Publican and say:/ O God who hast suffered for us and yet remained impassible,// deliver us from the passions and save our souls.

Glory, Tone VIII



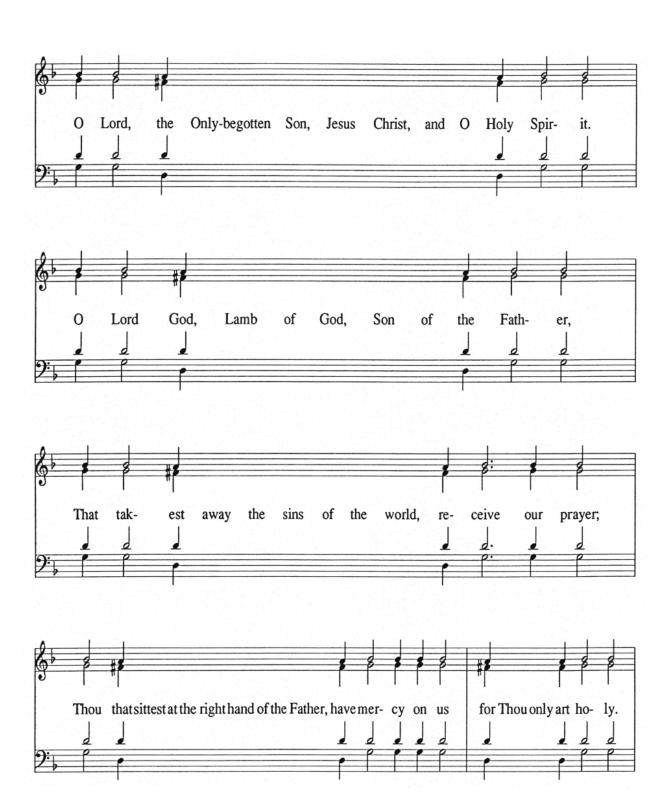
The Lord of all has taught us in a parable/ to shun the boastful thoughts of the evil Pharisees;/ and He has instructed all of us/ not to think more highly than we should./ He Himself became our pattern and example,/ for He emptied Himself even unto death upon the Cross./ Let us therefore render thanks with the Publican and say:/ O God who hast suffered for us and yet remained impassible,// deliver us from the passions and save our souls.

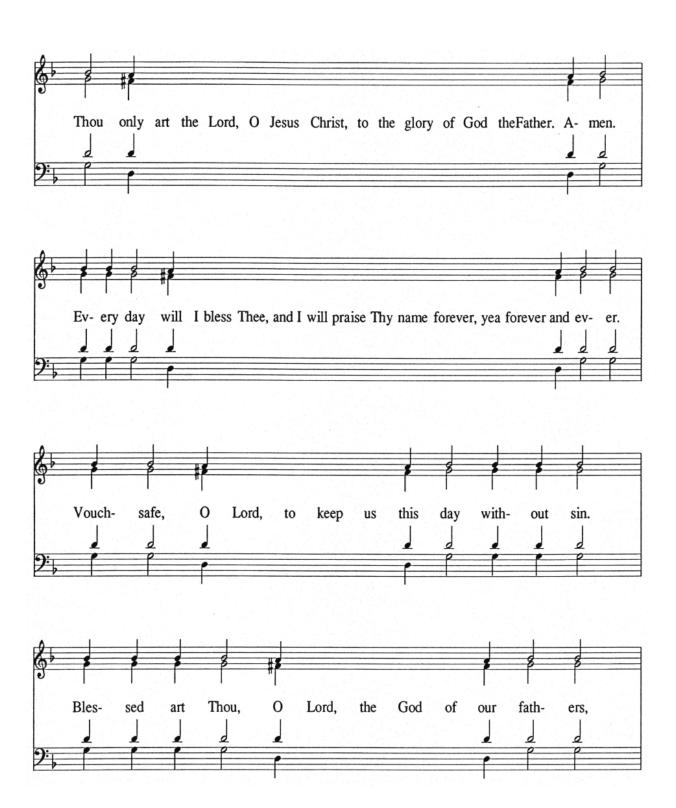
Both Now, Theotokion, Tone II

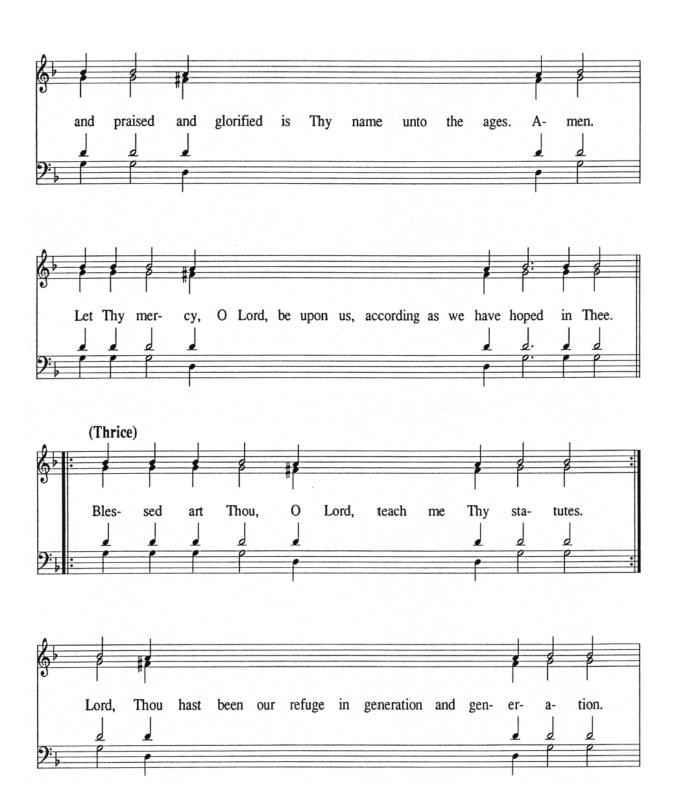


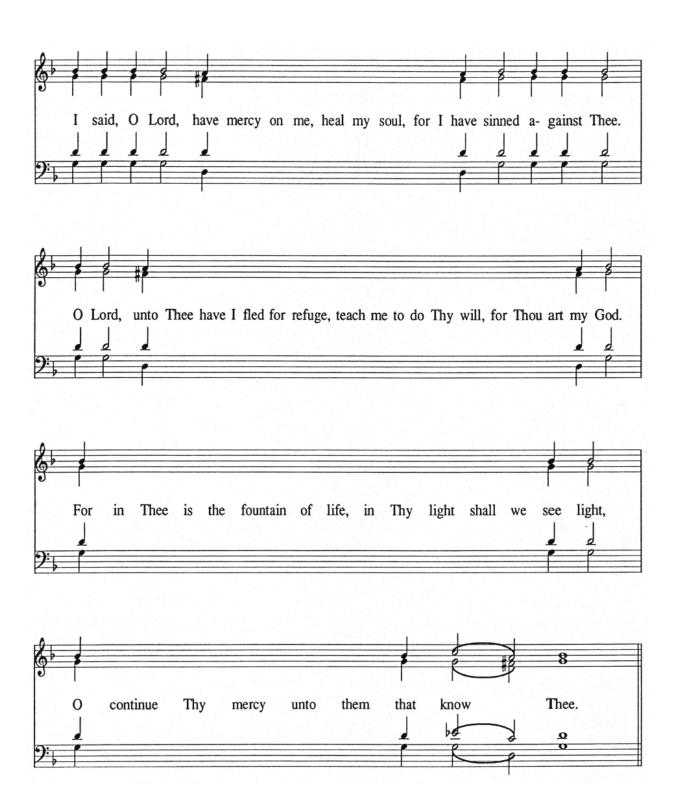
Most blessed art Thou, O Virgin Theotokos,/ for through Him Who became incarnate of Thee is hades led captive,/ Adam recalled, the curse annulled, Eve set free,/ death slain, and we are given life./ Wherefore, we cry aloud in praise:/ Blessed is Christ God// Who hast been so pleased, glory to Thee.

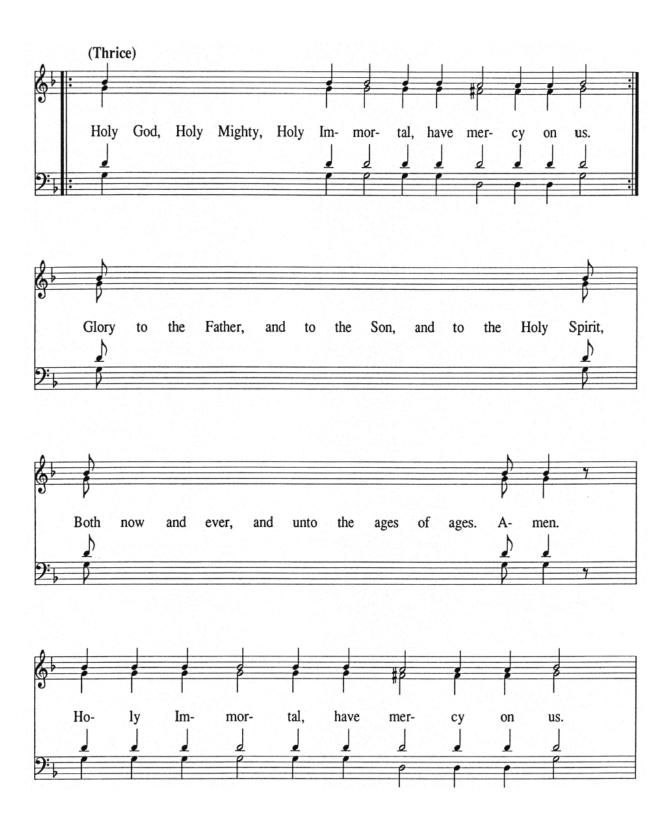


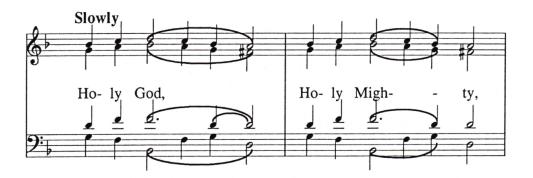


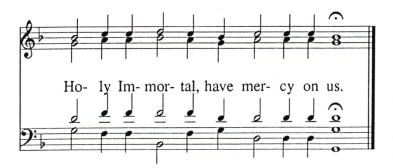












While the choir sings the concluding Holy God to a slow and solemn melody, the priest takes the Cross with the tray and, placing it upon his head, he proceeds round the Holy Table and out of the sanctuary through the north door, preceded by candles and by the deacon with the incense. The priest stops in front of the Holy Doors, facing to the east, and when the final Holy God has ended, he says:

Wisdom, let us attend.

Then we sing the troparion of the feast.

Troparion, Tone I

O Lord, save Thy people/ and bless Thine inheritance./ Grant victory unto Orthodox Christians/ over their adversaries,/ and by the power of Thy Cross// preserve Thou Thy commonwealth. (*Thrice*)

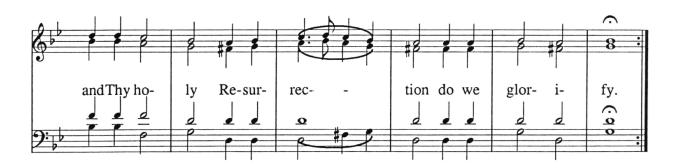
The priest proceeds to the center of the church, and places the Cross on a table or analogion specially prepared for it; and he censes the Cross from the four sides of the table, going round it three times.

Then the priest sings thrice:

Before Thy Cross we bow down, O Master, and Thy holy Resurrection do we glorify. *This is repeated three times by the choir and people.*

Before Thy Cross





Meanwhile the priest makes two prostrations in front of the Cross and kisses it, after which he makes another prostration. The Cross is then venerated by the other clergy in order of rank and by all the faithful, each making two prostrations before venerating the Cross and one after. During the veneration of the Cross, the choir sings the following:

Tone II

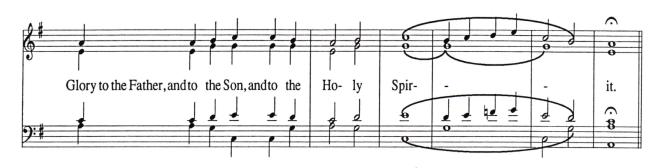
by the Emperor Leo

Come, ye faithful, and let us venerate the life-giving Wood,/ on which Christ, the King of Glory,/ stretched out His hands of His own will./ To the ancient blessedness He raised us up,/ whom the enemy despoiled of old through pleasure,/ making us exiles far from God./ Come, ye faithful, and let us venerate the Wood whereby we have been counted worthy to crush the heads of our invisible enemies./ Come, all ye kindred of the nations,/ and let us honour in hymns the Cross of the Lord./ Rejoice, O Cross, perfect redemption of fallen Adam./ Glorying in thee, our faithful kings laid low by thy might the people of Ishmael./ We Christians kiss thee now with awe,/ and glorifying God who was nailed on thee, we cry aloud:// O Lord, who on the Cross wast crucified, have mercy upon us, for Thou art good and lovest mankind.

Tone VIII

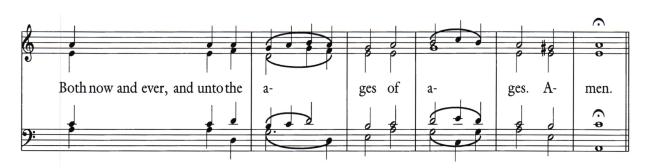
Today the Master of the creation/ and the Lord of Glory/ is nailed to the Cross and His side is pierced;/ and He who is the sweetness of the Church tastes gall and vinegar./ A crown of thorns is put upon Him who covers the heaven with clouds./ He is clothed in a cloak of mockery,/ and He who formed man with His hands is struck by a hand of clay./ He who wraps the heaven in clouds is smitten upon His back./ He accepts spitting and scourging, reproach and buffeting;/ and all these things my Deliverer and God endures for me that am condemned,// that in His compassion He may save the world from error.

Glory, Tone VIII



Today He who is in essence unapproachable,/ becomes approachable for me and suffers His Passion,/ delivering me from passions./ He who grants light unto the blind is spat upon by the mouths of the transgressors,/ and He gives His back to scourging for the sake of those that are held captive./ When the pure Virgin His Mother saw Him on the Cross, she cried aloud in pain:/ 'Woe is me, my Child!/ What is this that Thou hast done?/ Thou who wast in beauty fairer than all mortal men,/ dost now appear without life and form,/ having neither shape nor comeliness./ Woe is me, my Light! I cannot bear to look upon Thee sleeping,/ and I am wounded inwardly,/ a harsh sword has pierced my heart./ I sing the praises of Thy Passion,/ I venerate Thy merciful kindness:// O longsuffering Lord, glory to Thee!'

Tone VI



Today the words of the Prophet are fulfilled:/ for see, we worship at the place on which Thy feet have stood, O Lord;/ and tasting from the Tree of salvation,/ we have been delivered from our sinful passions/ at the' intercessions of the Theotokos,// O Thou who alone lovest mankind.

Доми стыхи жени муроносици

Holy Myrrh-bearers Ὁ Οἶκος τῶν Ἁγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

≱ВБД. MMXXIV