

Music for Holy and Great Tuesday Matins

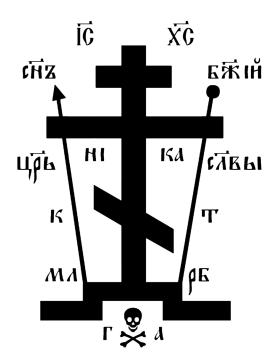
Δόμα ττώχα πέμα μυρομότητα

Holy Myrrh-bearers

Ο Οἶκος τὧν Άγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

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Editor, Subdeacon Paul Daniels Редактор, иподиакон Павел Даниэлс

A.D. 2024 Great-martyr Eustathius Placidas, his wife Theopistes, and their sons Agapius and Theopistus 2024 г. Вмч. Евстафия Плакиды, жены его Феопистии и чад их Агапия и Феописта

Music for Holy and Great Tuesday: Matins

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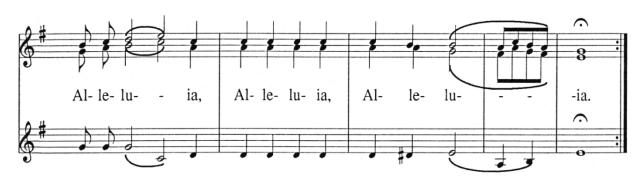
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Matins

Alleluia, Tone VIII

After the Six Psalms and the Great Litany we sing Alleluia in Tone Eight, slowly and solemnly, with the appointed verses.

Out of the night my spirit waketh at dawn unto Thee, O God, for Thy commandments are a light upon the earth.



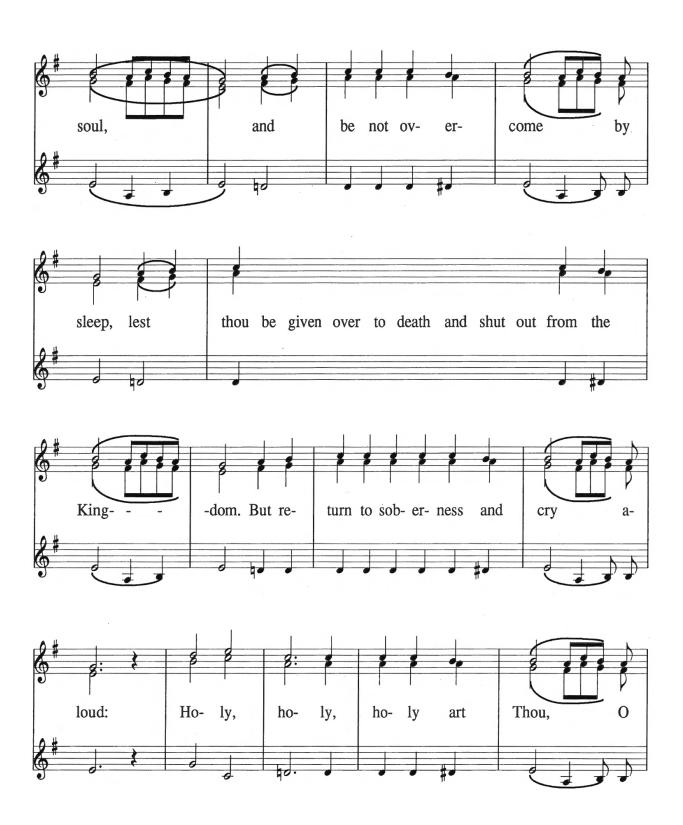
Stichos: Learn righteousness, ye that dwell upon the earth.

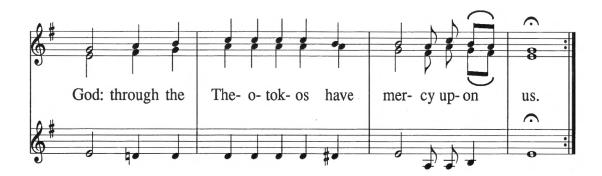
Stichos: Zeal shall lay hold upon an uninstructed people.

Stichos: Add more evils upon them, O Lord; add more evils upon them that are glorious upon the earth.

Behold the Bridegroom Comes







Glory to the Father...

Behold the Bridegroom comes...

Both now...

Behold the Bridegroom comes...

After the first reading from the Psalter, the Sessional Hymn

Tone I

Brethren, let us love the Bridegroom and prepare our lamps with care, shining with the virtues and right faith; that, like the wise virgins of the Lord, we may be ready to enter with Him into the wedding feast. For God the Bridegroom grants to all the crown incorruptible.

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

After the second reading from the Psalter, the Sessional Hymn $Tone\ IV$

The priests and scribes with wicked envy gathered a lawless. council against Thee, and persuaded Judas to betray Thee. Shamelessly he went and spoke against Thee to the transgressing people: 'What will ye give me, and I will betray Him into your hands?' Deliver our souls, O Lord, from the condemnation that was his.

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

After the third reading from the Psalter, the sessional hymn $Tone\ IV$

Impious Judas with avaricious thoughts plots against the Master, and ponders how he will betray Him. He falls away from the light and accepts the darkness; he agrees upon the payment and sells Him that is above all price; and as the reward for his actions, in his misery he receives a hangman's noose and death in agony. O Christ our God, deliver us from such a fate as his, and grant remission of sins to those who celebrate with love Thy most pure Passion.

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

Gospel: Matthew 22: 15-23

Psalm 50

Priest: Save, O God, Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance...

Kontakion, Tone II

Think, wretched soul, upon the hour of the end;/ recall with fear how the fig tree was cut down./ Work diligently with the talent that is given to thee;/ be vigilant and cry aloud:// May we not be left outside the bridal chamber of Christ!

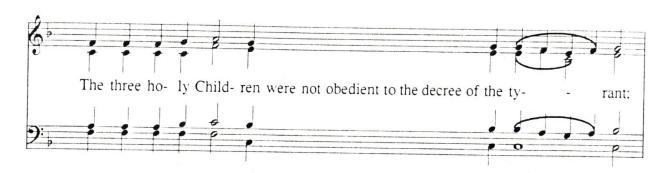
Ikos

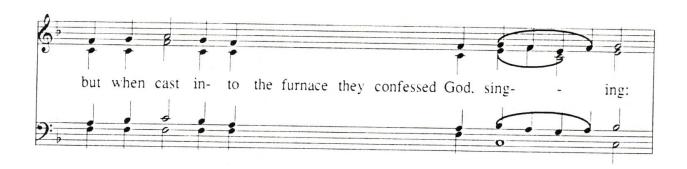
Why art thou slothful, O my wretched soul? Why dost thou waste thy days in thinking of unprofitable cares? Why art thou busy with the things that pass away? The last hour is at hand and we shall soon be parted from all that is here. While there is still time, return to soberness and cry.: I have sinned against Thee, O my Saviour, do not cut me down like the unfruitful fig tree; but, O Christ, in Thy compassion take pity on me as I call on Thee in fear: May we not be left outside the bridal chamber of Christ!

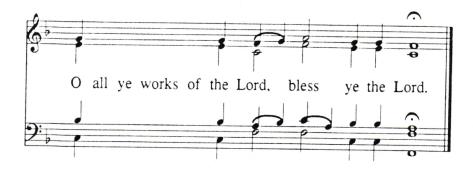
The Canon

We use the two-canticled Canon: by St. Kosmas. In each canticle the irmos is sung twice, and then the troparia are repeated four or six times so is to make up the number twelve. The irmos is sung at the end of each ode as katavasia.

Ode VIII







Refrain: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Let us cast aside slothfulness and go to meet Christ, the immortal Bridegroom, with brightly shining lamps and with hymns, crying: O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord.

We bless Father, Son, and Holy Spirt: the Lord.

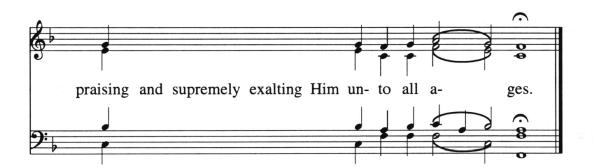
May there be sufficient oil of fellowship in the vessels of our soul, and then we shall not lose our reward because we have gone to buy oil; and let us sing: O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Ye have all received equal grace from God; cause your talent to increase, with the help of Christ who gave it you, and sing: O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord.

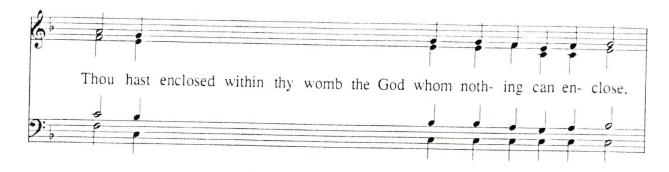
We Praise, We Bless

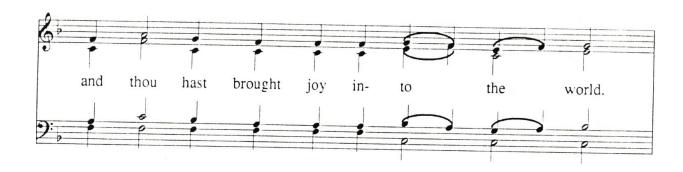


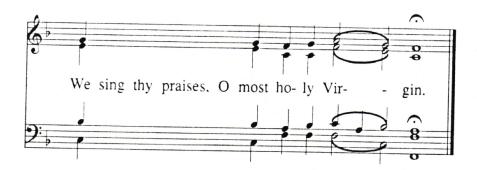


Ode IX

We do not sing the Magnificat and More honorable than the cherubim...





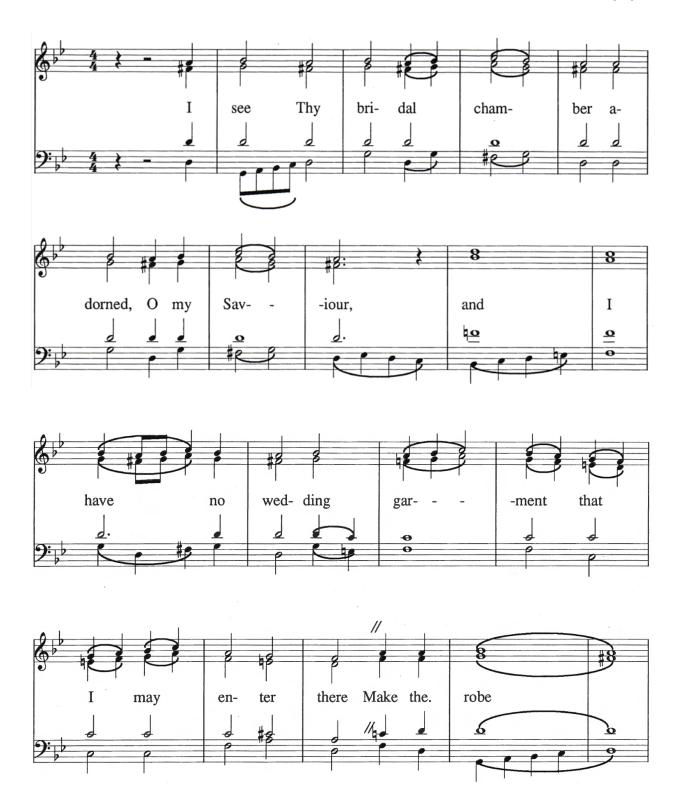


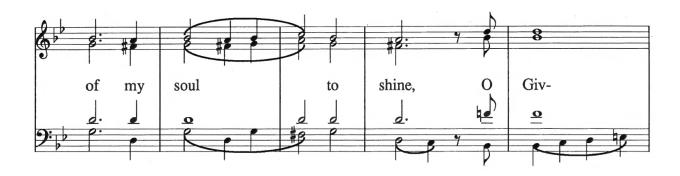
Refrain: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

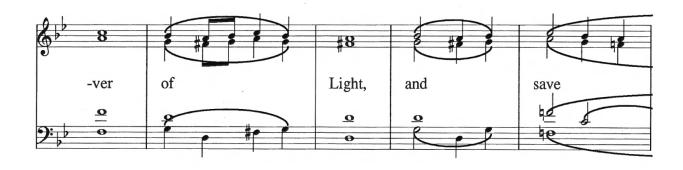
'Watch,' Thou hast said to Thy disciples, O loving Saviour. 'For ye know not in what hour the Lord shall come to reward every man.'

At Thy fearful second coming, O Master, number me with the sheep at Thy right hand, overlooking the multitude of my sins.

Tone III









Glory to the Father...

I see Thy bridal chamber...

Both now...

I see Thy bridal chamber...

Psalms of Praise

Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest; to Thee is due praise, O God.

Praise Him, all ye His angels; praise Him, all ye His hosts; to Thee is due praise, O God.

Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him, all ye stars and light.

Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord; for He spake, and they came to be; He commanded, and they were created.

He established them for ever, yea, for ever and ever; He hath set an ordinance, and it shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all ye abysses,

Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which perform His word,

The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars,

The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and winged birds,

Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all the judges of the earth,

Young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the name of the Lord, for exalted is the name of Him alone.

His praise is above the earth and Heaven, and He shall exalt the horn of His people.

This is the hymn for all His saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the people that draw nigh unto Him.

Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints.

Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Sion rejoice in their King.

Let them praise His name in the dance; with the timbrel and the psaltery let them chant unto Him.

For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people, and He shall exalt the meek with salvation.

The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.

The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall be in their hands,

To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples,

To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron.

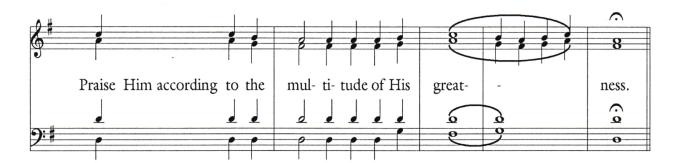
To do among them the judgment that is written, this glory shall be to all His saints.

Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Stichera at the Psalms of Praise

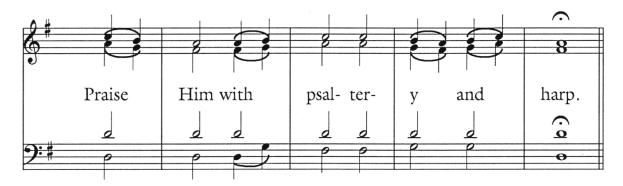
Tone I

Stichos: Praise Him for His mighty acts:



Into the splendour of Thy saints how shall I enter?/ For I am unworthy,/ and if I dare to come into the bridal chamber,/ my clothing will accuse me,/ since it is not a wedding garment;/ and I shall be cast out by the angels, bound hand and foot./ Cleanse, O Lord, the filth from my soul// and save me in Thy love for mankind.

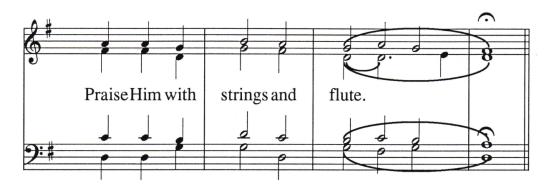
Stichos: Praise Him with the sound of trumpet:



Into the splendour of Thy saints how shall I enter?/ For I am unworthy,/ and if I dare to come into the bridal chamber,/ my clothing will accuse me,/ since it is not a wedding garment;/ and I shall be cast out by the angels, bound hand and foot./ Cleanse, O Lord, the filth from my soul// and save me in Thy love for mankind.

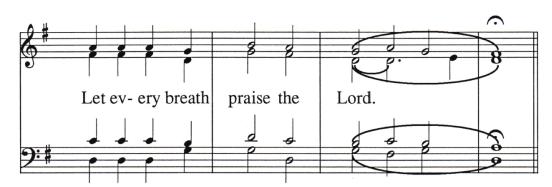
Tone II

Stichos: Praise Him with timbrel and dance:



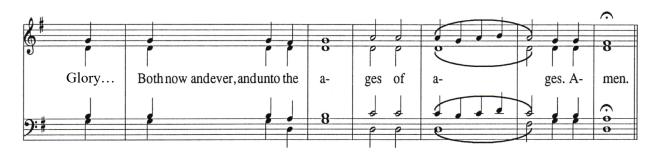
I slumber in slothfulness of soul, O Christ the Bridegroom;/ I have no lamp that burns with virtue,/ and like the foolish virgins I go wandering when it is time to act./ Close not Thy compassionate heart against me, Master,/ but dispel dark sleep from me and rouse me up;/ and lead me with the wise virgins into Thy bridal chamber,/ where those who feast sing with pure voice unceasingly:// O Lord, glory to Thee.

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



I slumber in slothfulness of soul, O Christ the Bridegroom;/ I have no lamp that burns with virtue,/ and like the foolish virgins I go wandering when it is time to act./ Close not Thy compassionate heart against me, Master,/ but dispel dark sleep from me and rouse me up;/ and lead me with the wise virgins into Thy bridal chamber,/ where those who feast sing with pure voice unceasingly:// O Lord, glory to Thee.

Glory, Both now, Tone IV



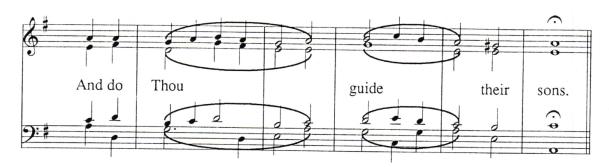
O my soul, thou hast heard the condemnation/ of him who hid his talent:/ hide not the word of God./ Proclaim His wonders, increase the gifts of grace entrusted to thee,// and thou shall enter into the joy of thy Lord.

Aposticha

Tone VI

Come, ye faithful, and let us serve the Master eagerly,/ for He gives riches to His servants./ Each of us according to the measure that we have received,/ let us increase the talent of grace./ Let one gain wisdom through good deeds;/ let another celebrate the Liturgy with beauty;/ let another share his faith by preaching to the uninstructed;/ let another give his wealth to the poor./ So shall we increase what is entrusted to us,/ and as faithful stewards of His grace/ we shall be counted worthy of the Master's joy.// Bestow this joy upon us, Christ our God, in Thy love for mankind

Stichos: We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad. In all our days, let us be glad for the days wherein Thou didst humble us, for the years wherein we saw evils. And look upon Thy servants, and upon Thy works:



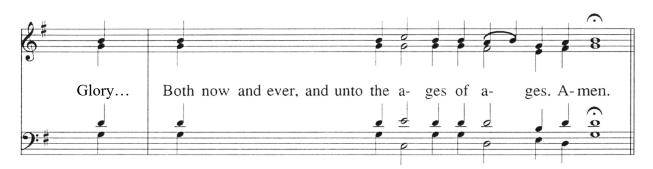
When Thou shalt come, O Jesus,/ in glory with the angelic hosts/ and shalt sit upon the throne of judgement,/ do not send me from Thy presence, O good Shepherd/ Thou dost accept those who stand upon the right,/ but those upon the left have turned away from Thee./ Destroy me not with the goats,/ though I am hardened in sin,/ but number me with the sheep on Thy right hand,// and save me in Thy love for mankind.

Stichos: And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us, and the works of our hands do Thou guide aright upon us:



O Bridegroom, surpassing all in beauty,/ Thou hast called us to the spiritual feast of Thy bridal chamber./ Strip from me the disfigurement of sin,/ through participation in Thy sufferings;/ clothe me in the glorious robe of Thy beauty,// and in Thy compassion make me feast with joy at Thy Kingdom.

Glory, Both now, Tone VII



Behold, my soul, the Master entrusts thee with a talent./ Receive His gift with fear;/ make it gain interest for Him; distribute to the needy,/ and make the Lord thy friend./ So shalt thou stand on His right hand when He comes in glory,/ and thou shalt hear His blessed words:/ 'Enter, servant, into the joy of thy Lord.'/ I have gone astray, O Saviour,// but in Thy great mercy count me worthy of this joy.

And the rest of Matins according to the Lenten order, with the usual prostrations.

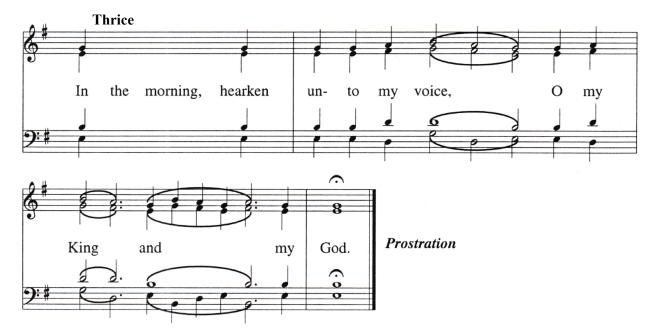
First Hour

In the Morning, Hearken Unto My Voice

After ending the kathisma in the usual manner, the priest saith: Lord, have mercy, thrice.

Priest: In the morning, hearken unto my voice, O my King and my God.

Chanted three times, with a prostration after each.



Stichos: Unto my words, give ear, O Lord, hear my cry.

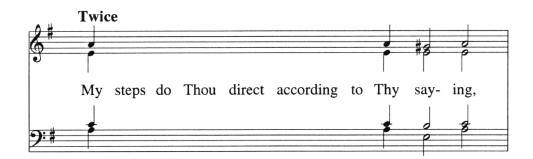
Stichos: For unto Thee will I pray, O Lord.

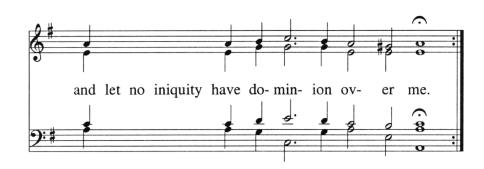
Priest: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

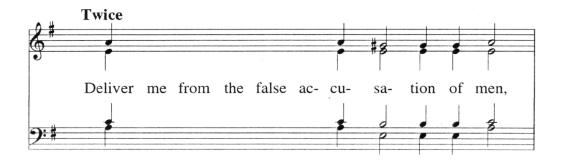
Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

What shall we call thee, O thou that art full of grace? Heaven: for thou hast dawned forth the Sun of Righteousness. Paradise: for thou hast blossomed forth the Flower of Immortality. Virgin: for thou hast remained incorrupt. Pure Mother: for thou hast held in thy holy embrace the Son, the God of all. Do thou entreat Him to save our souls.

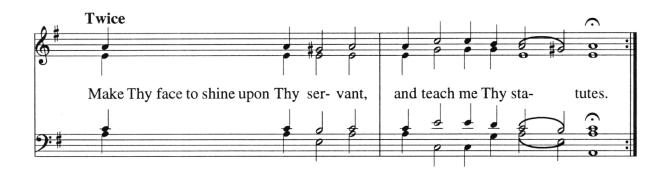
My Steps Do Thou Direct















Appendix I

Behold, the Bridegroom Comes

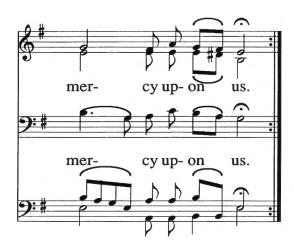
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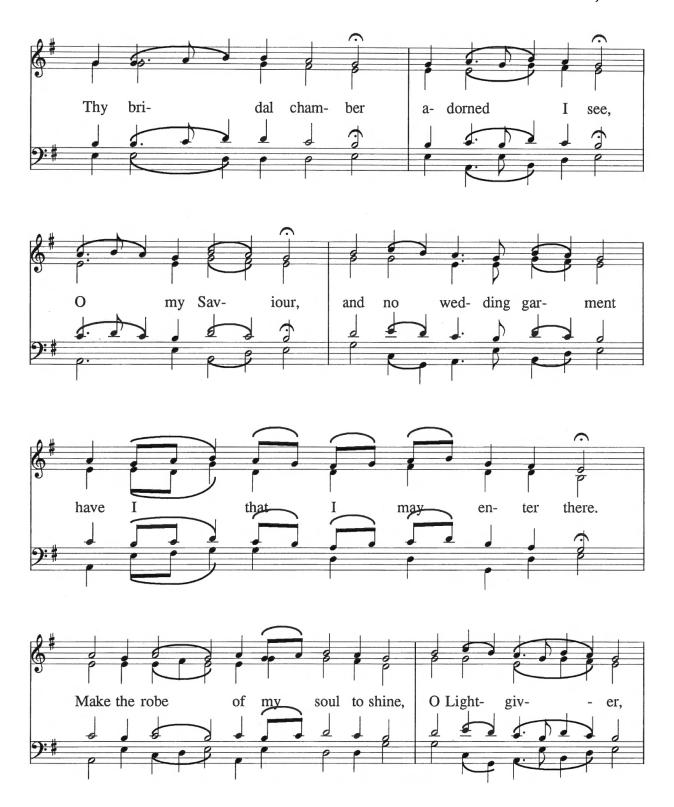


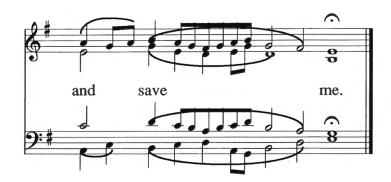


Appendix II

Exapostilarion

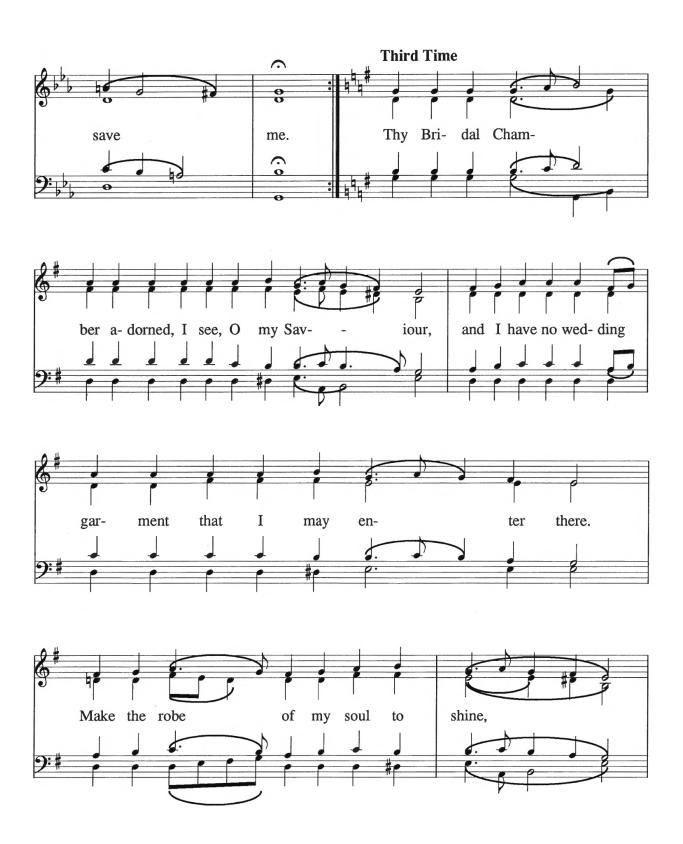
Johnson

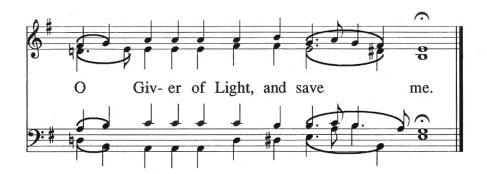




Bortniansky







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