


## Royal Hours of Holy and Great Friday - The First Hour

*Cantor*




Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.


### Troparia of the first Royal Hour - *Tone 1*



When you were cru - ci - fied, O Christ, the tyr - ra - ny of the e - ne - my



was de - stroyed, his pow - er tram pled un - der - foot; for it was



neither an an - gel nor a mor - tal but you, the Lord himself, who saved us.




Glo - ry to you!

*Cantor*




Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

### Theotokion of the First Hour - *in the same tone*



What shall we call you, O full of grace? A hea - ven, for you have borne the Sun of



Jus - tice? A pa - ra - dise, for you have brought forth the Flower of im - mor - ta - li - ty?



A vir-gin, for you have re-mained un-de-filed? A mo-ther, hold-ing in her holy arms



the Son who is God of all. In-ter-cede with him for the sal-va-tion of our souls.

**Stichera of the first Royal Hour - Tone 8 samohlasen**



To-day the veil of the Tem-ple is torn in two as a re-proof to the law - less,



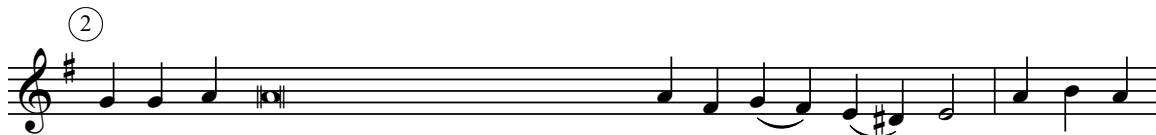
and the sun hides its own rays as it sees the Mas-ter cru - ci - fied.

*And this sticheron is repeated.*

*Cantor*



They divide my clothing among them; they cast lots for my robe.



Like a sheep you have been led to the slaugh-ter, O Christ our King, and like an

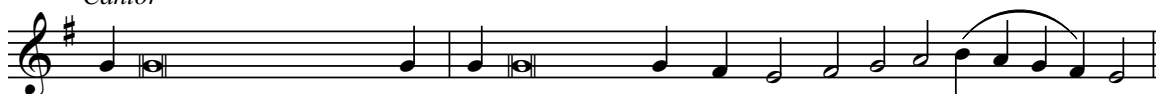


in - no - cent lamb you were nailed to the cross by wick - ed men for our sins,



O Lov - er of us all.

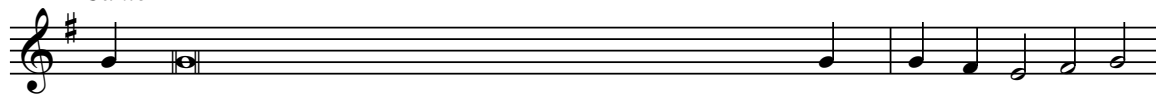
*Cantor*



The arise, the kings of the earth; prin-ces plot a-against the Lord and his a - noint - ed.

*And the sticheron, "Like a sheep you have been led to the slaughter" is repeated.*

*Cantor*



Glo - ry to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir-it, now and ev - er and



for - ev - er. A - men.

**Doxastikon of the first Royal Hour - in the same tone**



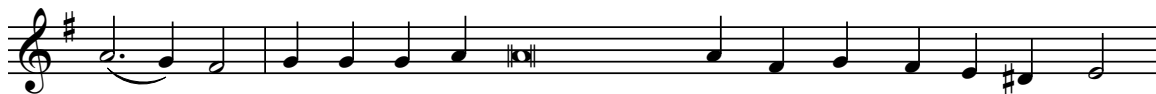
Pat-ient-ly a-wait-ing the trans-gres-sors of the Law to lay hold of you, O Lord,



you cried out: Although you smite the Shep - herd and scat - ter the twelve sheep,



my dis - ci - ples, yet I could call to my aid more than twelve le-gions of



an - gels; but in my pa - tience, I suffer, that the mys - t'ries I re - vealed



through my pro-phets may be ful - filled. O Lord, glo - ry to you!

**Prokeimenon of the first Royal Hour - Tone 4**



His heart has gathered in - i - - qui - ty to him - self.


*Verse.* Happy the man who considers the poor and the weak.

**Before the Gospel:**



Glo - ry to your pas - sion, O Lord, glo-ry to your pas - sion.

**After the Gospel:**




Glo - ry to your long - suf-fering, O Lord, glo-ry to your long-suf-fer-ing.

**Kontakion of the Royal Hours - Tone 8**



Come, let us all praise him who was cru-ci-fied for us; for Ma - ry looked upon him



on the wood and said: Al-though you suf-fer cru - ci - fix - ion, you are still my



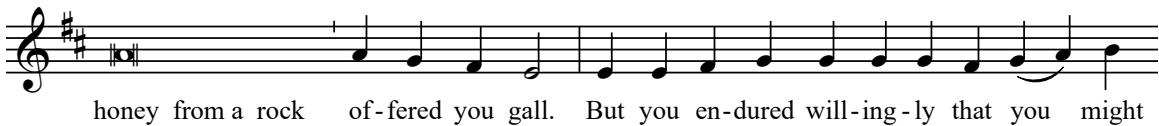
Son and my God.

# Royal Hours of Holy and Great Friday - The Third Hour

*Cantor*



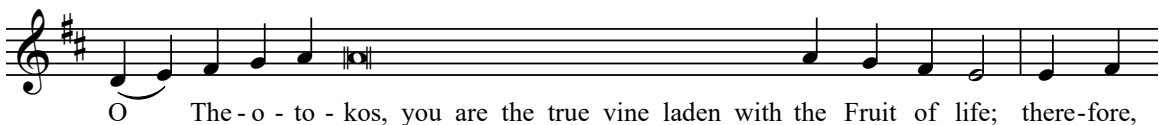
## **Troparia of the third Royal Hour - Tone 6**



*Cantor*



## **Theotokion of the Third Hour - in the same tone**



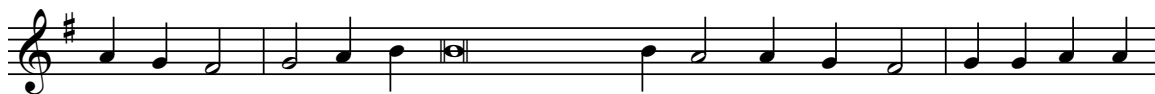


and all the saints that we may obtain mer - cy for our souls.

**Stichera of the third Royal Hour - Tone 8 samohlasen**



Be-cause he feared the Jews, Pe - ter, your friend and compan-ion, de - nied



you, O Lord, but la - men - ted: Do not turn a - way from my tears; for I said that



I would be faith-ful, but was not, O Com-pas - sion - ate One. There - fore accept



re - pen - tence from us and have mer - cy on us.

*And this sticheron is repeated.*

*Cantor*



For food they gave me gall; in my thirst they gave me vin - e - gar to drink.



At your ven - er - a - ble cross, O Lord, when the sol - diers mocked you, hosts of



an - gels were awed. You a - dorned the earth with flow - ers, but now you wear

the crown of slan - der. You clothed the fir - ma - ment with clouds, but now you  
 wear the robe of mock - er - y. Through this mys - tery your compas - sion is known,  
 O Christ. Great is your mer - cy. Glo - ry to you!

*Cantor*

They divide my clothing among them; they cast lots for my robe.

*And the sticheron, "At your venerable cross, O Lord" is repeated.*

*Cantor*

*Tone 5 samohlasen*

Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it, now and ev - er  
 and for - ev - er. A - - - men.

**Doxastikon of the third Royal Hour - *Tone 5 samohlasen***

When you were led to the cross, O Lord, you said: For what act do you wish to kill me?  
 Is it be - cause I raised your dead as from sleep, healed the wo - man with a

hem - or - rhage, and showed mer - cy to the wom - an from Can - aan? For what act  
do you wish to kill me? But you shall behold him whom you have pierced, O law -  
trans - gres - sors, and come to know that he is the Chist.

**Prokeimenon of the third Royal Hour - *Tone 4***

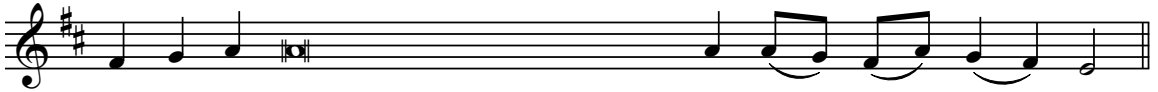
For I am read - y for scour - ging and my pain is al - ways be - fore me,  
and my pain is always be - fore me.

*Verse.* O Lord, do not rebuke me in your anger; do not punish me, Lord, in your rage.

*Gospel responses and kontakion, as at the first Royal Hour.*

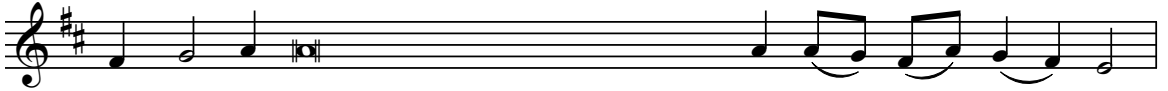
# Royal Hours of Holy and Great Friday - The Sixth Hour

*Cantor*

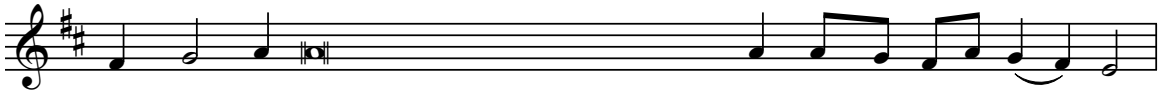


Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

## **Troparia of the sixth Royal Hour - Tone 2**



You have ac - complished salvation in the middle of the earth, O Christ God,



and stretch - ing out your pure hands upon the cross, you gath - ered all na - tions



who cry out to you: Glo - ry to you, O Lord.

*Cantor*



Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

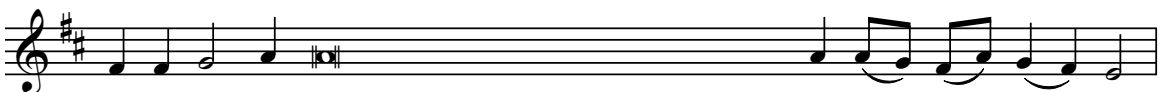
## **Theotokion of the Sixth Hour - in the same tone**



Since we have no one in whom to con - fide be - cause of our many sins, O Vir - gin



The - o - to - kos, in - ter - cede for us with the one who was born of you;



for a mo - ther's prayer is a powerful means for obtaining the Mas - ter's fa - vor.



You are most worthy of ve - ne - ra - tion, so do not turn away from the



plead-ing of us sin - ners; for the one who willed to suffer for our sake is



full of mer - cy, and his pow - er is suf - fic - cient to save us.

### Stichera of the sixth Royal Hour - *Tone 8 samohlasen*



Thus says the Lord: My people, what have I done to you? Or how have I



wear-ied you? To your blind I gave light, your lep - ers I cleansed, a man



lying on a bed, I set up - right. My peo - ple, what have I done to you,



and how have you re - paid me? In - stead of mana, gall; in - stead of wa - ter,



vin - e - gar; in - stead of lov - ing me, you have nailed me to a cross. I can en - dure



no more. I will sum - mon all the na - tions, and they will glorify me,



with the Father and the Spi - rit; and to them, I will give e - ter - nal life.

*And this sticheron is repeated.*

*Cantor*



For food they gave me gall; in my thirst they gave me vin - e - gar to drink.



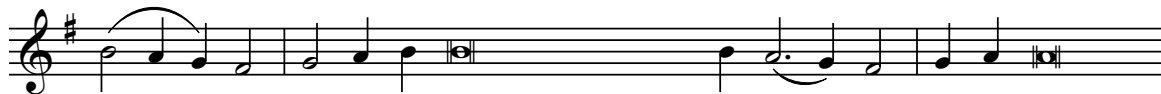
Law - giv - ers of Is - ra - el, Jews and Phar - i - sees, the choir of the Apos - tles cries



out to you: See a Tem - ple which you have de - stroyed; see a Lamb



who you have crucified and hand - ed o - ver to a tomb, but by his own power he is



ris - en. Do not be deceived, O people of Ju - de - a, for it is he who



saved you in the sea and fed you in the des - ert. He him - self



is the light and the light and the peace of the world.

*Cantor*

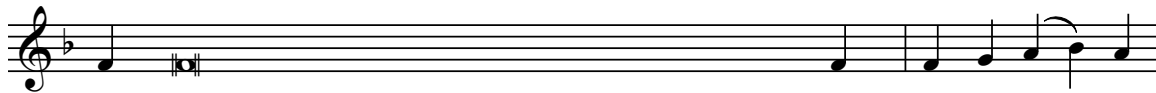


Save me, O God, for the wa - ters have ris - en to my neck.

*And the sticheron, "Lawgivers of Israel, Jews and Pharisees" is repeated.*

*Cantor*

*Tone 5 samohlasen*



Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir-it, now and ev - er



and for - ev - er. A - - - men.

**Doxastikon of the sixth Royal Hour - *Tone 5 samohlasen***



Come, all peo - ple who have put on Christ. Let us see what be - tray - al Jud - as planned



when he con - spired with lawless priests a - gainst our Sav - ior. To - day, they have condemned



the deathless one to death. They have de - liv - ered him to Pi - late to be nailed to the cross



at the place of the skull; and our suf - fering Savior cried out say - ing: Fath - er,



for - give them this sin, and let the na - tions know my re - sur - rec - tion from the dead.

**Prokeimenon of the sixth Royal Hour - Tone 4**



How great is your name, O Lord, our Lord, through all the earth.


*Verse.* Your majesty is praised above the heavens.

**Before the Gospel:**



Glo - ry to your pas - sion, O Lord, glo-ry to your pas - sion.

**After the Gospel:**




Glo - ry to your long - suf - fer - ing, O Lord, glo-ry to your long - suf - fer - ing.


**Kontakion of the Royal Hours - Tone 8**



Come, let us all praise him who was cru-ci-fied for us; for Ma - ry looked upon him



on the wood and said: Al-though you suf - fer cru - ci - fix - ion, you are still my



Son and my God.

# Royal Hours of Holy and Great Friday - The Ninth Hour

*Cantor*

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly  
Spir - it.

## Troparia of the ninth Royal Hour - *Tone 8*

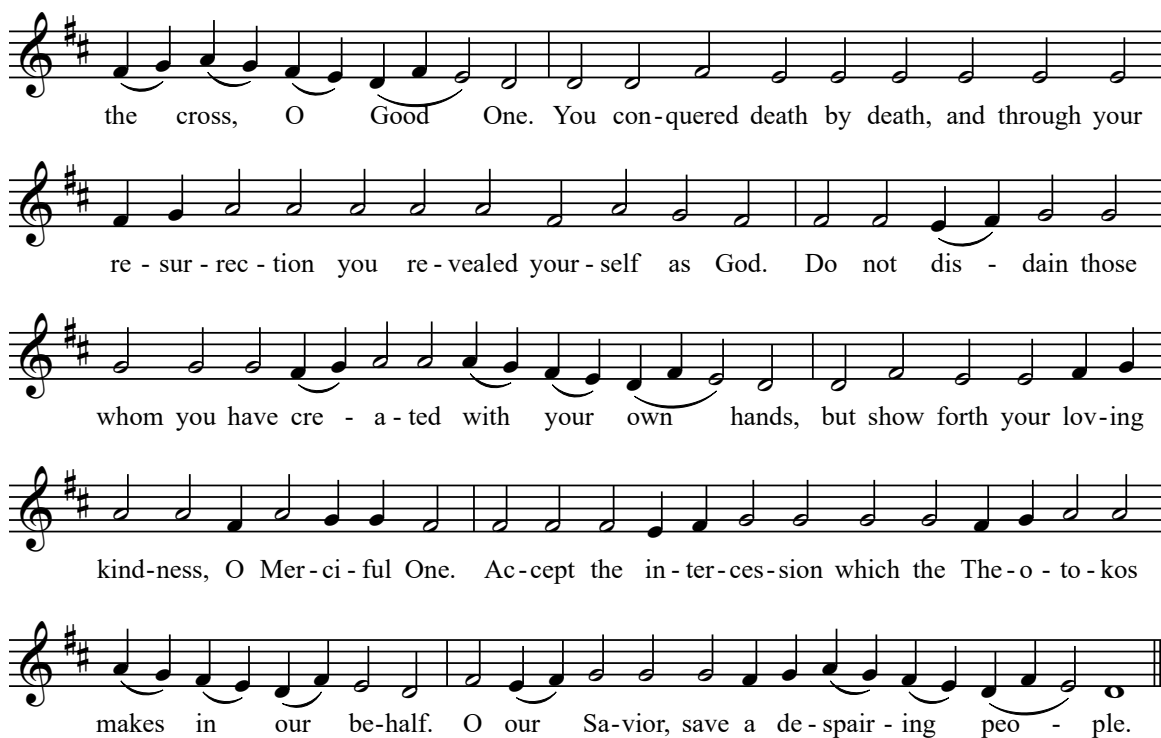
See - ing the Source of Life hang - ing on the cross, the thief said: If he who is  
cru - ci - fied with us were not God in - car - nate, the sun would not  
have hid - den its rays, nor would the sha - ken earth be trem - bling.  
But you who bear all things, re - mem - ber me, Lord, in your king - dom.

*Cantor*

Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

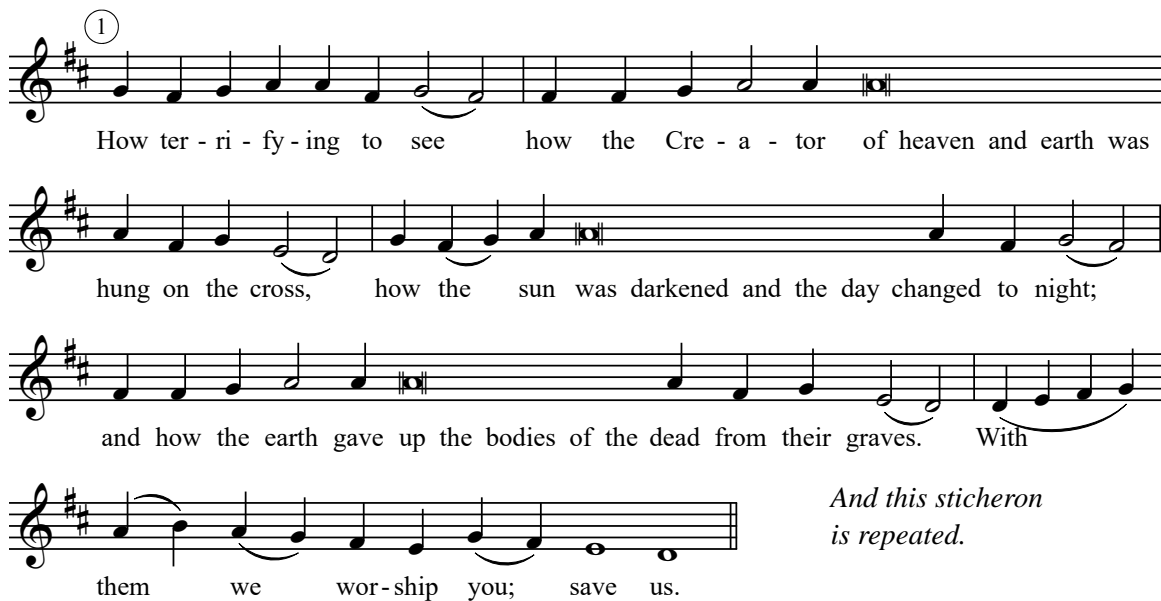
## Theotokion of the Ninth Hour - *in the same tone*

For the sake of all you were born of the Vir - gin, and you en - dured



the cross, O Good One. You con-quired death by death, and through your  
 re - sur - rec - tion you re - vealed your - self as God. Do not dis - dain those  
 whom you have cre - a - ted with your own hands, but show forth your lov - ing  
 kind - ness, O Mer - ci - ful One. Ac - cept the in - ter - ces - sion which the The - o - to - kos  
 makes in our be - half. O our Sa - vior, save a de - spair - ing peo - ple.

**Stichera of the ninth Royal Hour - Tone 7 samohlasen**



①  
 How ter - ri - fy - ing to see how the Cre - a - tor of heaven and earth was  
 hung on the cross, how the sun was darkened and the day changed to night;  
 and how the earth gave up the bodies of the dead from their graves. With  
 them we wor - ship you; save us.

*And this sticheron  
 is repeated.*

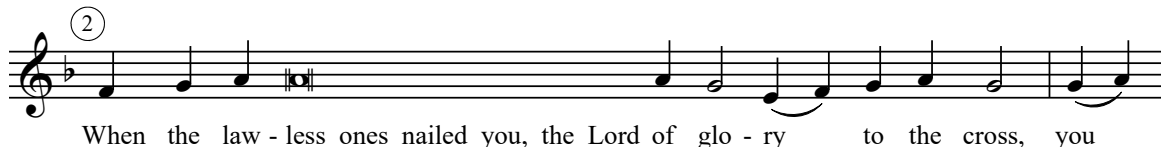
Cantor

Tone 2 samohlasen



They di-vide my clo-thing a-mong them; they cast lots for my robe.

②




When the law-less ones nailed you, the Lord of glo-ry to the cross, you



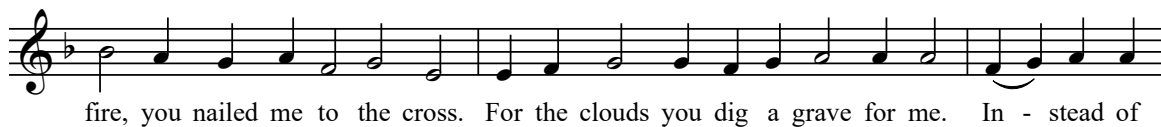
cried out to them: How have I caused you sor-row? How have I



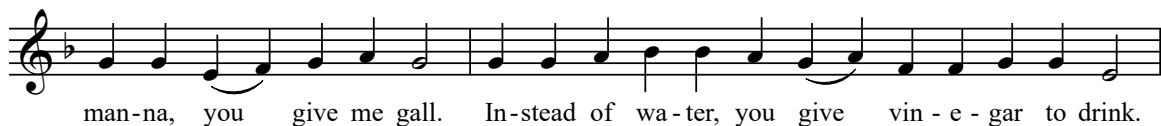
an-gered you? And who, ex-cept, me saved you from dis-tress? And now with what



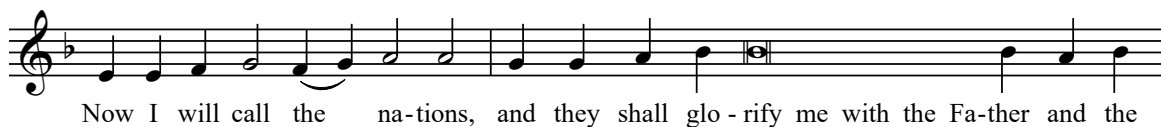
do you re-pay me? In- stead of good-ness, you do e- vil. For the pil-lar of



fire, you nailed me to the cross. For the clouds you dig a grave for me. In- stead of



man-na, you give me gall. In- stead of wa-ter, you give vin- e- gar to drink.




Now I will call the na-tions, and they shall glo- rify me with the Fa-ther and the



Ho- ly Spi- rit.

*Cantor*

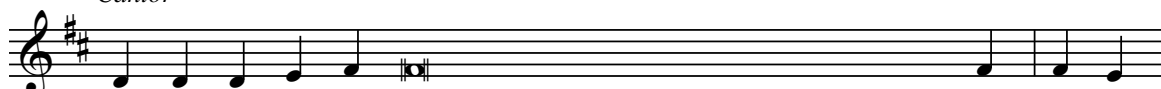


For food they gave me gall; in my thirst they gave me vin - e - gar to drink.


*And the sticheron, "When the lawless ones nailed you, the Lord of Glory" is repeated.*

*Cantor*

*Tone 6 samohlasen*




Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir-it, now and




ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.


**Doxastikon of the ninth Royal Hour - *Tone 6 samohlasen***




To - day he who hung the earth u-pon the wa-ters is hung u-pon a Tree.




The King of the An - gels is crowned with thorns. He who wraps the



hea - ven in clouds is wrapped in mock-ing pur - ple. He who freed A - dam



in the Jor - dan re-ceive a slap on the face. The Bride-groom of the Church is



trans - fixed with nails. The Son of the Virgin is pierced by a lance. We bow

to your pas-sion, O Christ. We bow to your pas-sion, O Christ. We bow to your pas-sion, O Christ. Show us al-so your glo-rious Re-sur-rect - tion.

**Prokeimenon of the ninth Royal Hour - Tone 6**

The fool has said in his heart: There is no God a - bove; there is no God a - bove.

*Verse.* Their deeds are corrupt, depraved; not a good man is left.

*Gospel responses and kontakion, as at the sixth Royal Hour.*