


Royal Hours of Great and Holy 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 saves 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;



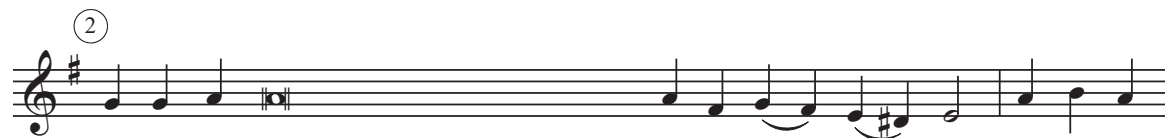
and the sun hides its own rays as it sees the Mas-ter cru - ci - fied.

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.

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.

Cantor

The arise, the kings of the earth; prin - ces plot a - gainst 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 ga - thered in - i - - qui ty. in - to him - self.


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

Before the Gospel:



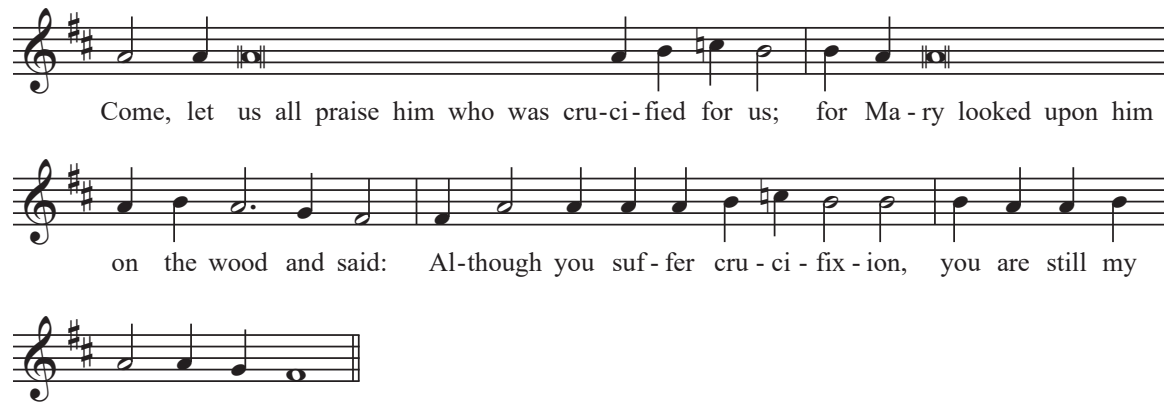
Glo - ry to your pas - sion, O Lord, glo-ry to your pas - sion.

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.

Cantor

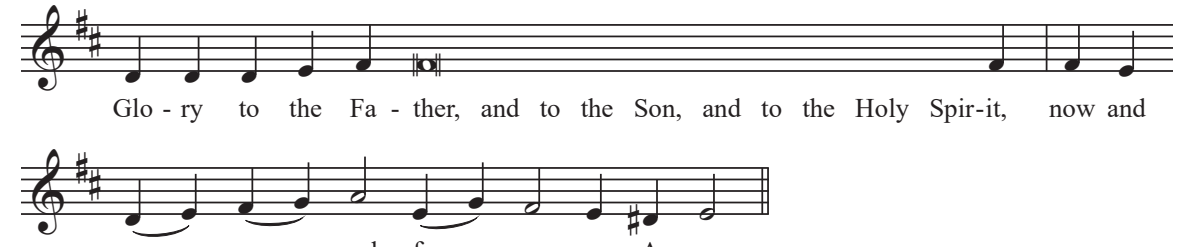


For food they gave me gall; in my thirst they gave me vin - e - gar to drink.

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

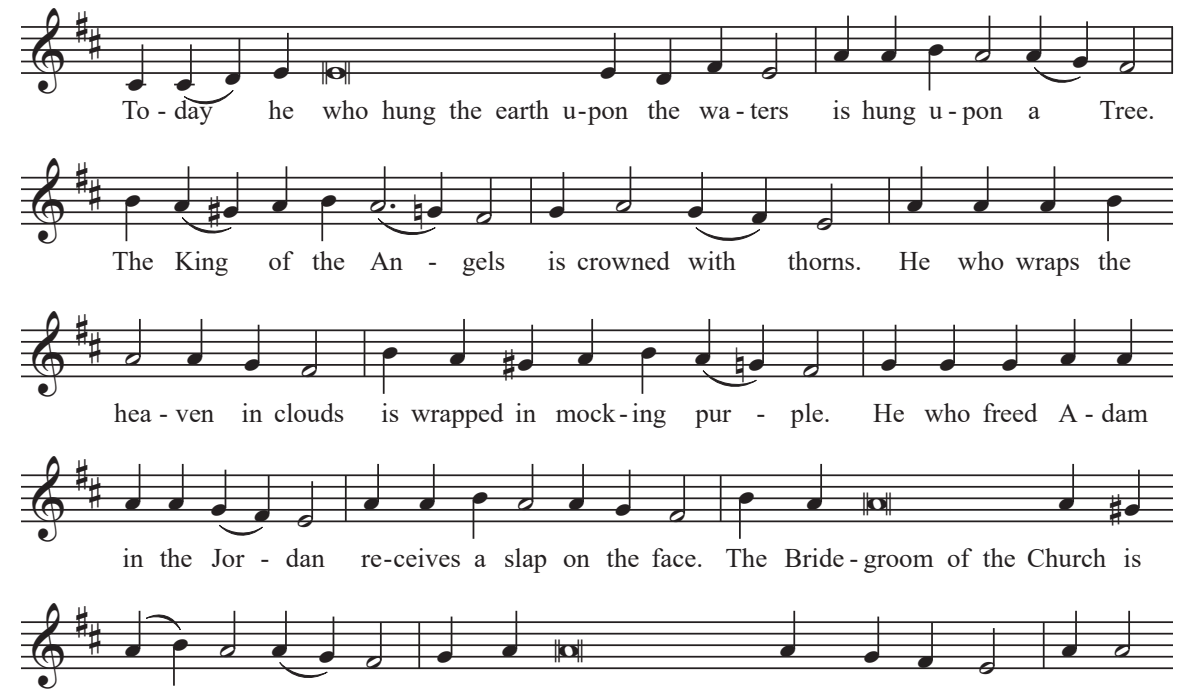
Cantor

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

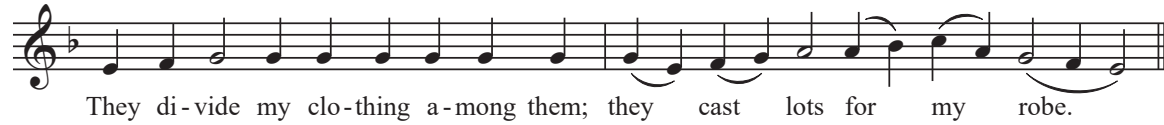


To - day he who hung the earth u-pon the wa - ters is hung u - pon a Tree.
The King of the An - gels is crowned with thorns. He who wraps the
hea - ven in clouds is wrapped in mock-ing pur - ple. He who freed A - dam
in the Jor - dan re-ceive a slap on the face. The Bride-groom of the Church is
trans - fixed with nails. The Son of the Virgin is pierced with a lance. We bow

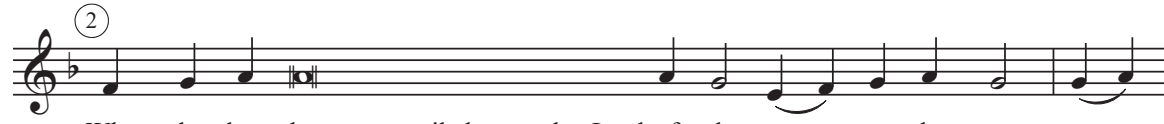
Royal Hours of Great and Holy Friday - The Third Hour

Cantor

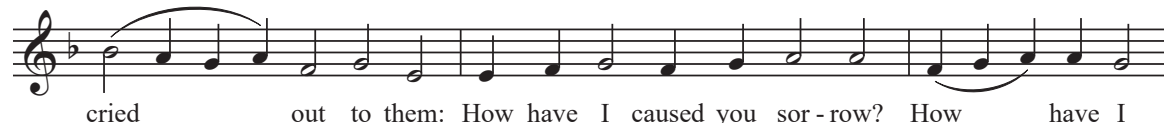
Tone 2 samohlasen



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



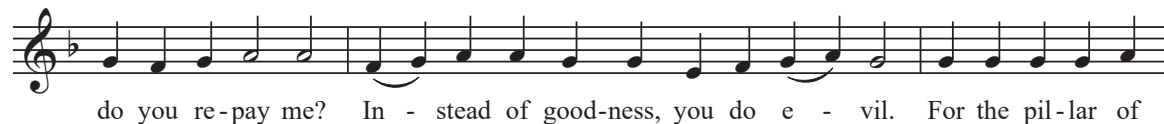
When the law- less ones nailed you, the Lord of glo- ry to the cross, you



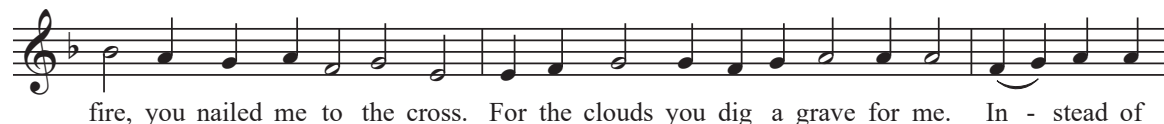
cried out to them: How have I caused you sor- row? How have I



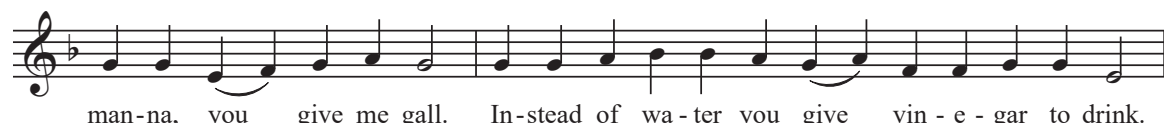
an- gered you? And who ex- cept me saved you from dis- tress? And now with what



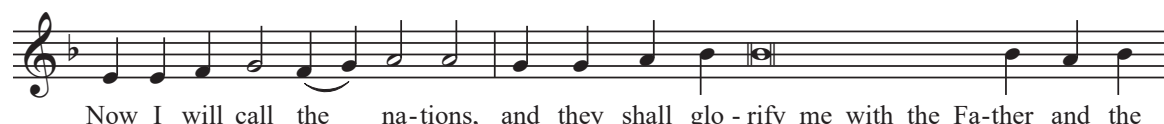
do you re- pay me? In- stead of good- ness, you do e- vil. For the pil- lar of



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



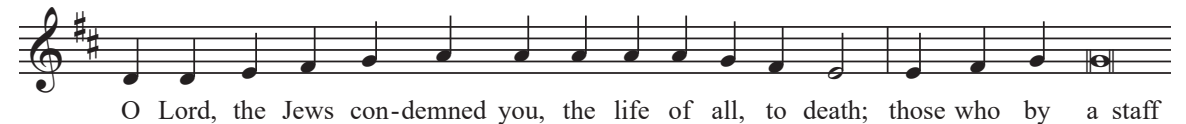
Ho- ly Spi- rit.

Cantor



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

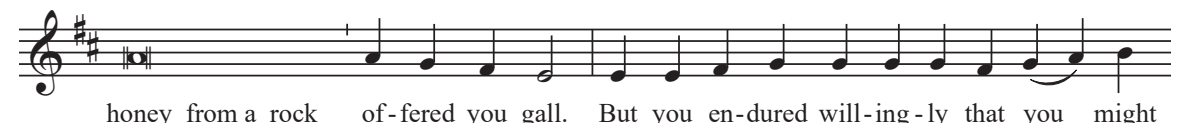
Troparia of the third Royal Hour - Tone 6



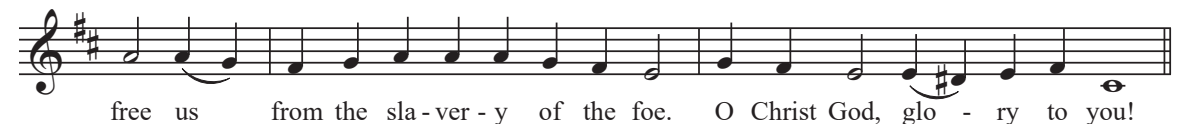
O Lord, the Jews con- demned you, the life of all, to death; those who by a staff



crossed the Red Sea on foot nailed you to a cross; and those who sucked



honey from a rock of- fered you gall. But you en- dured will- ing- ly that you might



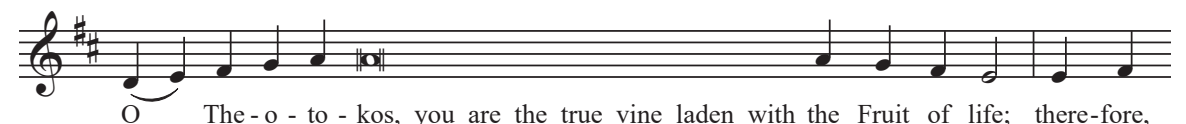
free us from the sla- ver- y of the foe. O Christ God, glo- ry to you!

Cantor



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

Theotokion of the Third Hour - in the same tone



O The- o- to- kos, you are the true vine laden with the Fruit of life; there- fore,



we im- plore you, O La- dy, to in- ter- cede together with the apostles

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

Stichera of the third Royal Hour - Tone 8 samohlasen

①

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.
 ②
 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 cross, O good one. You con-querred 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, O mer - ci - ful one, but show forth your
 lov - ing kind - ness Ac - cept the in - ter - ces - sion which the The - o - to - kos
 makes in our be-half. O our Sa - vior, save your 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 was 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.

Royal Hours of Great and Holy 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 sh - 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 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 compassion is made 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 show 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.

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-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 Great and Holy Friday - The Sixth Hour

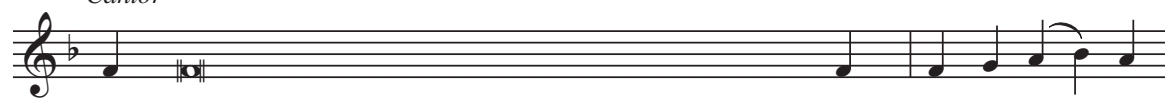
Cantor




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



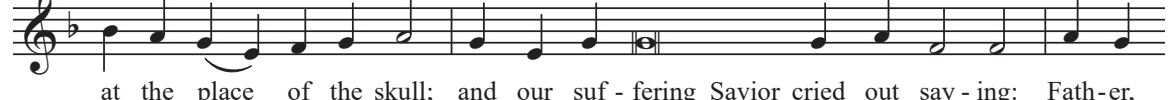
Come, all peo - ple who have put on Christ. Let us see what be-tray-al Jud-as planned




when he con-spired with lawless priests a-against 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

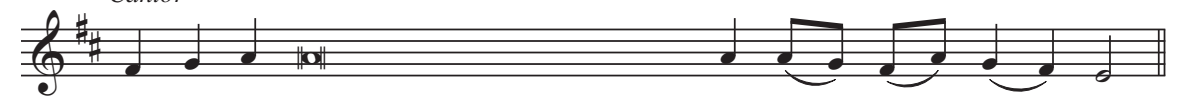


at the place of the skull; and our suf - fering Savior cried out say - ing: Fath-er,



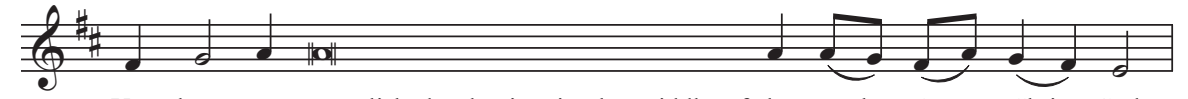
for give them this sin, and let the na-tions know my re-sur-rec-tion from the dead.

Cantor

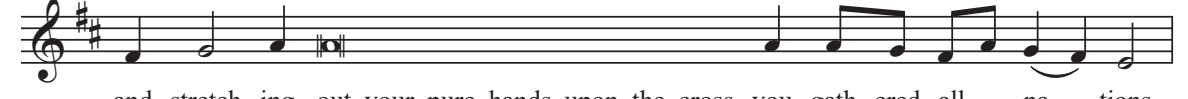


Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.


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.

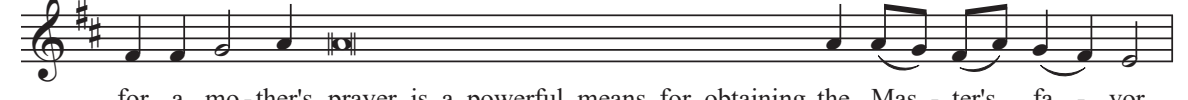
Theotokion of the Sixth Hour - in the same tone



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 sakes is

full of mer - cy, and his pow - er is suf - fic - ient 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.