

A Proposed Hymnal for the Byzantine Catholic Metropolitan Church of Pittsburgh

Traditional Spiritual Songs

Newly-Composed Hymns for the Liturgical Year

**Metropolitan Cantor Institute
Byzantine Catholic Archeparchy of Pittsburgh
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Preface

The Byzantine (Ruthenian) Catholic Church possesses as a rich inheritance a large collection of hymns to the Holy Trinity, to the Mother of God, and to the saints. These hymns are sung before and after services, and at pilgrimages and parish events. The melodies of these hymns were in turn used for settings of newly-composed hymns to other saints, and also for the Cherubic Hymn of the Divine Liturgy.

Our 1978 Divine Liturgies book, edited by Father William Levkulic, included a basic collection of these hymns in Slavonic and English; later collections added hymns for the Great Fast and Holy Week, and hymns to the Mother of God. But to date, no comprehensive collection of our hymns with music, and including singable English translations, has been widely available.

The commissions responsible for our 2006 service book, *The Divine Liturgies of Our Holy Fathers John Chrysostom and Basil the Great*, originally intended to produce an accompanying hymnal. The present collection is an attempt to bring that work to completion.

A collaborative effort

Although this volume was prepared by the Metropolitan Cantor Institute, the hymns themselves were published on the Internet as the work progressed, and made available to everyone in our church through the MCI website. Over fifty cantors contributed suggestions, corrections, and comments, and I would like to thank everyone who helped with this project.

The organization of this collection

The first half of this collection consists of hymns in parallel English and Slavonic (together with a few in Hungarian) from our traditional repertoire. These are divided into hymns to God, hymns to the Mother of God, and hymns for the liturgical year. Each hymn has been carefully examined, edited where necessary, and provided with music.

The second half of the collection consists of hymns composed specifically for the Sundays and feast days of the liturgical year. Most of these are the work of the first director of the Metropolitan Cantor Institute, J. Michael Thompson, who based each hymn on the Scripture readings and liturgical texts associated with the Sunday or feast. This section also includes hymns by other distinguished cantors and choir directors in our church, such as Professor John Kahanick.

Sources

The English texts in the first part of this volume are mainly taken from the collection of Father William Levkulic:

- *The Divine Liturgy: A Book of Prayer* (1978)
- *The Marian Hymnal* (1984, with cantor Jerry Jumba)
- *Hymns of the Great Fast* (not dated)

Each hymn has been checked against the original languages, as found in the Užhorod *Pisennik* (1913), the L'viv *Pisnoslovets* (1909), *Duchovni Pisni* (1969), and smaller collections of Christmas and Marian hymns. Note that some English versions are close translations of the original language versions, while others are free translations or even completely new texts. Where appropriate, a literal English translation (not for singing) is provided.

In a few cases, hymns were omitted because of textual or theological problems; because they were framed in Latin rather than Eastern theology, or because they were little known and difficult to sing. For a complete list of hymns considered, see the following web page:

http://mci.archpitt.org/songs/Hymnal_Project.html

In some cases, existing texts were altered to fix grammatical problems or bad English accents. A wide range of musical sources were consulted for the best match to the text, keeping in mind that some melodies are used for several different hymns, or even for liturgical pieces such as the Cherubic Hymn. In most cases, the “ordinary” and best-known melody commonly used in our church was chosen. Where several versions of a melody existed, the version that best suited the text and was most singable was selected.

Use of “Western” melodies

Many of the newly-composed hymns were set to existing traditional melodies, following a pattern widely used in our church in Europe. Some were initially set to well-known Western melodies, such as tunes for Christmas carols sung in our church, particularly in order to highlight the unity of the feasts that fall before and after Christmas and Theophany in our tradition. But the dependence on “traditional” melodies means that a large fraction of these hymns being set to a single melody, *Pod tvoj pokrov* (*We hasten to your patronage*).

In this draft hymnal, care has been taken not to rely too much on any one melody. Some well-known Christmas melodies, already sung in our church and included among the “traditional hymns” as Christmas carols, are used during the winter Pascha. Other melodies from the English singing tradition have also been used:

- *Forest Green* for feasts associated with the Incarnation
- *Kingsfold* for feasts of apostles
- *Ellacombe* for feasts of monastic saints

In many cases, cantors *can* choose to sing these to traditional Rusyn melodies such as *Pod tvoj pokrov* if desired.

Sundays and feast days

The second part of the collection includes a hymn (based on the day’s assigned Scripture readings or the liturgical texts of Vespers) for each Sunday of the liturgical year. There is also a hymn for each major feast. (A major feast is one of Polyeleos rank or above.)

The Hymnal Project page includes hymns for saints below Polyeleos rank; these will eventually be collected in a separate volume, but can be printed and used now if desired.

The Great Fast, Holy Week, and Pascha

In the past, hymns concerning the Passion of Christ were sung throughout the Great Fast, often in connection with daily Divine Liturgies, the Stations of the Cross, or other Lenten devotions. With the restoration of much of our own spiritual tradition for the Great Fast (concentrating on conversion of heart and prayer, fasting, almsgiving and watchfulness), it was not initially clear how these hymns should be employed.

In this volume, we have selected those hymns most generally applicable during the Great Fast – hymns of repentance, and hymns that honor the Cross of our Lord without focusing entirely on the sufferings he endured. The hymn *Preterpivyj* (*Having suffered*) is included in this section, with a stipulation that while it can be sung after weekday services throughout the Great Fast, prostrations should not be made if it is sung after any service at which Holy Communion is distributed.

Other hymns closely connected with the Passion are assigned to Holy Week, coming *after* the hymns for Palm Sunday. In some cases, the Holy Week hymns have many more verses in Slavonic than have been put into English; these additional verses recount the entire story of the Passion, which is why when singing the English versions, we often hear only about the betrayal of Judas, and the rest of the events of Holy Week are omitted.

After the Holy Week hymns, the hymnal includes additional hymns for Pascha (Easter). This has been a problem for our singing repertoire, and we continue to look for additions. (European hymns often include more Paschal hymns and hymns to “God the creator” than we have to date in English.)

What is NOT in this hymnal

In general, liturgical hymns from Vespers, Matins, and other services are not included in this volume, even though they were included in some previous collections. Some of these hymns are included now in the back of our Divine Liturgies book. Others, such as the Polyeleos (“Praise the name of the Lord”), “By the rivers of Babylon”, the Great Doxology, and the Magnificat (“My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord”), have very specific usages in our liturgy to mark particular points in the liturgical cycle. Singing them as *ad libitum* music weakens their liturgical role.

Choral versions

In the course of assembling this hymnal, many cantors and choir directors have asked for 3-part or 4-part arrangements for singing by a choir or congregation. It is my intent to provide a book (mostly likely having a larger page size) with such arrangements once the Music Commission has conducted their review of the hymnal and made any changes they feel necessary.

Other considerations

In general, the title of each hymn consists of its first words (enough to be recognizable) or, for newly-composed hymns, the Sunday or feast to which the hymn applies. The final hymnal will include an index of first lines at the back.

Tempo / metronome markings have not been included, since the appropriate tempo for a hymn can vary widely, based on a variety of factors including the acoustics of the space in which singing takes place.

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Pronunciation of Slavonic

The Church Slavonic texts in the following pages are presented in a variation of the Latin alphabet used with English, rather than in the original Cyrillic alphabet. Certain additional symbols are added to indicate the correct pronunciation. The system used here is one commonly employed in our prayer books.

In Church Slavonic, each letter has a uniform sound in whatever word it is found.

The following letters vary in pronunciation from their equivalent in the English language:

VOWELS

A as in fAther (approx.)

E as in bEt

I as in bIt

O as in mOre

U as in mOOn

Y as in bUt

CONSONANTS

C as ts in wits

Č as ch in Church

CH as ch in loch

D' as di in radiant

J as y in yet

L' as lli in brilliant

Ň as ni in union

R is always trilled

Š as sh in show

T' as ti in celestial

V' as vi in Savior

Ž as s in pleasure

Note: d', l', ň, t', and v' indicate that the given consonant is followed by the sound as "y" as in yellow, as shown in the examples above. (D' and T' are sometimes written Đ and Č.)

Accented vowels are marked in order to assist in pronunciation, but may not be strongly accented when sung.

Vs'i T'a chory

HOLY TRINITY

1. Vs'i T'a cho - ry, ne-bes dvo - ry, Troj - ce sla - vjat'.
2. Che - ru - vi - my, se - ra - fi - my, vos - kli - ca - jut':
3. Arch - an - he - ly i an - he - ly vos - kli - ca - jut':
4. A - pos - to - ly i mu - če - ni - ky vos - kli - ca - jut':

Svjat, svyat, svyat Ho - spod' Boh, Svят, svят, svят

Chri - stos Boh, Svят, svят, svят Duch Svja - tyj, Sa - va - ot.

Text and melody: traditional

Hosts of angels on high

HOLY TRINITY



1. Hosts of an - gels on high give you glo - ry su-preme, O Ho - ly
2. Count-less an - gels on high in the heav-en-s a - bove praise you, O
3. All the che - ru - bim and the se - ra - phim praise you, O
4. The arch - an - gels and the an - gels praise you, O
5. The a - pos - tles and the mar - tyrs praise you, O



Trin - i - ty: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly God; Ho - ly, ho - ly,
Trin - i - ty:
Trin - i - ty:
Trin - i - ty:
Trin - i - ty:



ho - ly Christ; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Par - a - clete, O Lord of Might.

Text: English translation of *Vs'i T'a chory* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

Kol' slaven naš

GOD THE FATHER

The musical score consists of six staves of music in G clef, common time, and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are written below each staff, alternating between two versions of the text. The first version is in Russian, and the second is in Czech. The lyrics describe the glory and power of God the Father.

1. Kol' slaven naš Ho - spod' v Si - oň - i,
2. Jak - že Ty slav - nyj, Bo - že v Si - oň - i,
Ne mo - žet iz - ja - snit' ja - zyk.
Ne ska - že to - ho sla - byj ja - zyk.

Ve - lik On v ne - be - sach na tro - řni,
Jak Ty ve - lič - nyj v ne - bi na tro - řni,

V by - lin - kach na ze - mli ve - lik.
V by - lin - kach zem - nych jak - že ve - lik.

Ve - zd'i Ho - spod', Ve - zd'i On slava - ven,
Vs'ich Ty Ho - spod', vs'im las - ki s sy - la - ješ;

V no - šci vo dňi Si - ja - n'jem ra - - - ven.
Bla - ho - slo - vi, ser - deč - no bla - ha - jem.

Text: Mikhail Kheraskov (1733-1807)

Melody: Dmitry Bortnyansky (1751-1825)

So great is God

GOD THE FATHER

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The first staff begins with a half note followed by quarter notes. The lyrics are: "So great is God in pow - er and glo - ry, O God of Zi - on, u - nique and e - ter - nal,". The second staff begins with a half note followed by quarter notes. The lyrics are: "No mor - tal tongue can ev - er pro - claim. we can not fa - shion prai - ses of worth,". The third staff begins with a half note followed by quarter notes. The lyrics are: "So great his throne and pow - er sub - lime, nor tell in song how great is your glo - ry,". The fourth staff begins with a half note followed by quarter notes. The lyrics are: "No mor - tal mind can ev - er con - tain. e - qual in hea - ven and u - pon the earth." The fifth staff begins with a half note followed by quarter notes. The lyrics are: "The one true God, we wor - ship with love, O Lord, our God, and Fa - ther in hea - ven,". The sixth staff begins with a half note followed by quarter notes. The lyrics are: "Bright - er than sun, more splen - did than stars a - bove. give us your kind and mer - ci - ful bles - sing now."

Text: English translation of *Kol'slaven naš*: v. 1, Fr. William Levkulic; v. 2, unknown

Melody: Dmitry Bortnyansky (1751-1825)

Blahodarim Boha

GOD THE FATHER



1. Bla - ho - da - rim Bo - ha Car - ja Ne - bes - na - ho
2. O ve - li - kij Bo - že, bu - di Te - b'i chva - la
3. Ty Hos - po - di v Io - ňi me - ne sil' - no chra - nil,
4. I voz - bu - dil s no - va vo me - ne kr'i - po - sti,
5. Po - daj že nam sej hod, Bo - že mi - lo - sti - vyj,
6. Daj bez hri - cha ves' hod ti - cho ra - bo - ta - ti,
7. Po - mo - zi Ho - spo - di, po - daj si - lu ru - kam,
8. Čto - by Te - b'i v'ir - no vo sla - vu slu - ži - ti,



I - že nas pro - sv'i - til do u - tra dneš - Ňa - ho.
Bla - ho - da - re - ni - je, čest', si - la, i - sla - va.
Ot b'i - dy, ne - mo - šči, spo - koj - no so - chra - nil.
Dal mňi bod - rost' Du - cha i si - lu vsta - lo - sti.
Za - ča - ti po - koj - no, čto - by byl šča - stli - vyj.
I vo vsja - kom d'i - l'i Te - b'i čest' voz - da - ti.
Po - daj bod - rst - ven - nyj Duch, i daj kr'i - post' no - ham.
I do - bro - je d'i - lo s pol' - zo - ju ro - bi - ti.

Text and melody: traditional

We thank you, God Most High

GOD THE FATHER



1. We thank you, God Most High, our great Heav - en - ly King.
2. O great and might - y God, praise and thanks be to you.



You have en - light-en ed us; to you this pray'r we bring.
O lis - ten to the fer - vent pray'r we sing to you this day.

Text: English translation of *Blahodarim Boha*; translator unknown

Melody: traditional

Večeri Tvojeja tajnyja dnes'

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

Vé - če - ri Tvo - je - já táj - ny - ja dnes',____ Sý - ne Bó - žij
pri - část - ni - ka mja prij - mi: ne bo vra - hóm Tvo - ím táj - nu
po - vím, ni lob - zá - ni - ja Ti dam já - ko Jú - da,
no já - ko raz - bój - nik is - po - ví - da - ju T'a: Po - mja - ni mja,
Hos - po - di, vo car - ství - ji > Tvo - - - jem.

Text and melody: liturgical (troparion of Great and Holy Thursday)

Accept me today

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

The musical setting consists of five staves of music in G major, common time. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines. The first staff begins with a grace note followed by a dotted half note. The second staff starts with a quarter note. The third staff begins with a quarter note. The fourth staff starts with a quarter note. The fifth staff begins with a quarter note.

Ac - cept me to - day as a par - tak - er of your mystical supper, O
Son of God, for I will not reveal your myster - y to your
en - e - mies, nor will I give you a kiss as did Ju - das,
but like the thief I pro - fess you: Re - mem - ber me, O Lord, when
you come in your king - - - dom.

English setting of *Večeri Tvojeja tajnya dnesj* (troparion of Great and Holy Thursday),
from *The Divine Liturgies* (2006)

Vitaj mežd' nami

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

1. Vi - taj mežd' na - mi, Chri - ste, vi - taj. Šča - st'a je -
2. Vi - taj mežd' na - mi, Chri - ste, vi - taj. Ne - chaj ra -

di - - ne v sej čas ho - sti - ny, v ne - vin - nom
d'i - - jet Du - ša To - bo - ju, na - pol - Ňa -

serd - c'i, serd - c'i d'i - ti - ny. Ty na - še soln - ce,
jet - sja ča - rom, kra - so - ju.

ži - t'a i raj, vi - taj mežd' na - mi, Chri - ste, vi - taj.

Text and melody: traditional

Come now to us, O Christ

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST



1. Come now to us, O Christ; wel-come, we sing. Our hearts are filled
2. Come now to us, O Christ; wel-come, we sing. For those in pain



with treas-ure when you en - ter in. With your di - vine pro - tec - tion
and sor-row you bring bound-less joy. Your peace and ho - ly bless-ing



we are kept from sin. You are the Light of Life,
noth - ing can de - stroy.



joy and hap - pi-ness; come now to us, O Christ, each of us bless.

Text: English translation of *Vitaj mežd' nami* by Fr. Ernest Dunda and Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

T'ilo Christovo prijmu

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

1. T'i - lo Chri - sto - vo prij - mu, Spa - sa i Ho - spo - da
2. Ča - šu spa - se - řna prij - mu, T'i - la i Kro - vi____

mo - ho. V serd-ce smi - ren - ne voz' - mu, vič - no - ho
svja - to - ho Bo - že im - ja pri - zo - vu, da - te - l'a

Bo - ha ži - vo - ho.
ži - zni bla - ho - ho.

Text: traditional (adaptation of the Communion Hymn for Pascha)

Melody: traditional

Give me your Body, O Christ

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

1. Give me your Bod - y, O Christ, Sav - ior and Sov - 'reign, O
2. Sal - va - tion's cup I re - ceive, filled with your Bod - y and

Guest Di - vine. Come now and rest in my soul, Christ, liv - ing
pur - est Blood. Lord, my poor cry now per - ceive that I may

God, now and for - ev - er.
share your life di - vine. —

Text: English translation of *T'ilo Christovo prijmu* by Fr. Ernest Dunda

Melody: traditional

Plyvi svitami

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

Ply - vi svi - ta - mi, pi - sne l'u - bo - vi, na zvuk tvoj
V ma - loj cha - ti - ňi, v ma - lom ki - vo - t'i, ho - stit' bez -

hro - mom so - teň hu - de. Na nas sply - va - je
me - žne šča - st'a, l'u - bov: Sam Chri - stos Ho - spod'

šča - st'a ču - do - ve, sam Chri - stos Ho - spod'
čto na hol - hof - t'i, za hr'i - chi svi - - - tu

u sla - vi jde.
dal v žert - vi krov.

Text and melody: Fr. J Kišakevič

Holy this moment

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

The musical notation consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The second staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The third staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The fourth staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are integrated into the music, with each line of text corresponding to a specific staff and measure.

1. Ho - ly this mo - ment; joy - ous voic - es sing - ing; ris - ing to the
2. Ev - er re - pos - ing on the ho - ly al - tar; chal - ice of re -

heav - ens and your throne a - bove. We sing of won - drous
demp - tion for e - ter - nal bliss. Christ died to save all

bless - ings, our cup is o - ver - flow - ing. Our song will
man - kind, heirs to the sin of Ad - am; his cross re -

tell the world: Je - sus is love.
deemed the just from Hell's a - byss.

Text: English translation of *Plyvi svitami* by Fr. Ernest Dunda

Melody: traditional

Viruju Hospodi

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

Vi - ru - ju Ho - spod - i, i_____ u - zna - ju, čto Ty Syn
Ty za pri - čast - ni - ka v chra - mi svja-tom, prij - mi mja

Bo - ha ži - vo - ho. Prij - šol na zem - l'u, čtob
v taj - noj ve - če - ri, Taj - nu tvo - jim vo - ro -

du - šu mo - ju, spa - sti ot vsja - ko - ho zlo - ho.
ham____ ne po - vim, i ne o - tvor - ju jim dve - r'i.

Text and melody: traditional (adapted from the prayer before Holy Communion)

I do believe

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

1. I do be - lieve and pro - fess, O my Lord, you are the
2. Let me par - take of this ban - quet to - day, here where you

true Son of God, _____ Who did come down to re -
dwell in this tem - ple. For I will not have your

lieve____ our dis - tress, bring - ing sal - va - tion to man - kind.
Mys - ter - y pro-faned, nor o - pen gates to your foes._____

Text: English translation of *Viruju Hospodi* by Fr. Ernest Dunda

Melody: traditional

Isusa v Svjatych Tajnach

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

I - su - sa v Svja tych Taj - nach, vs'i my šči - ro l'u - bim.

Žer - tvuj - me vse dl'a Ne - ho, Je - ho bla - ho - da - rim.

O ra - ju naš I - su - se, na toj do - li - Ňi slez,

Bid - nym du - šam, zbo - l'i - lym, Ty šča - st'a j mir pri - nes.

I - su - sa v Svja - tych Taj - nach, vs'i my šči - ro l'u - bim.

Žer - tvuj - me vse dl'a Ne - ho, Je - ho bla - ho - da - rim.

Text and melody: traditional

Lord, in this holy Mystery

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST



Lord, in this ho - ly Mys - t'ry we give our love to you,



Off - ring our lives com - plete - ly, hum - bly in grat - i - tude.



Je - sus, our joy and hope, here in this vale of tears



You bring us peace and glad - ness, driv - ing a - way our fears.



Lord, in this ho - ly Mys - t'ry we give our love to you,



Off - ring our lives com - plete - ly, hum - bly in grat - i - tude.

Text: English translation of *Isusa v Svjatych Tajnach* by Fr. Ernest Dunda

Melody: traditional

Carju Nebesnyj, Ut'išitel'u

HOLY SPIRIT

Car - ju ne - bes - nyj, U - t'i - ši - te - l'u, Du - še is - ti - ny, i - že
vez - d'i syj i vsja is - pol - řa - jaj, so - kro - viš - če bla - hich
i žiz - ni po - da - te - l'u, prij - di i vse - li - sja v ny,
i o - či - sti ny ot vsja - ki - ja skver - ny, i spa - si, Bla - že,
du - ši na - - - ša.

Text and melody: liturgical (sticheron of Pentecost, Tone 6 samohlasen)

Heavenly King, Comforter

HOLY SPIRIT

Heav-en - ly King, Com-fort - er, Spir - it of Truth, ev - 'ry-where

pres - ent and fill - ing all things, Treas-ur - y of Bles - sing

and Giv - er of Life, come and dwell with - in us, cleanse us

of all stain, and save our souls, O gra - cious One.

Text and melody: Sticheron of Pentecost (Tone 6 samohlasen), from *The Divine Liturgies* (2006)

Carju Nebesnyj, Bože mohučij

HOLY SPIRIT

The musical score consists of four staves of music in G clef, common time, and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are written below each staff.

1. Car - ju ne - bes - nyj, Bo - že mo - hu - čij,
2. Car - ju ne - bes - nyj, skar - be lask mno - hich,

Ty U - t'i - ši - tel', Duch prav - dy Ty,
Da - te - l'u ži - t'a, na nas zha - daj.

I - že ve - zd'i syj i vse - vi - du - čij,
Prij - di vse - li - sja v serd - ejach u - bo - hich,

Tvo - je - ji las - ki nam niz - po - sli. po - sli.
La - ski Tvo - je - ji zdrij nam po - daj! po - daj!

1. | 2. |

Text and melody: traditional

O Holy Spirit, mighty defender

HOLY SPIRIT

1. O Ho - ly Spir - it, might - y de - fend - er,
2. O Ho - ly Spir - it, treas - 'ry of bless - ings,

To all who love you, com - fort you give.
Come, as was prom - ised, life - giv - ing Flame.

Ev - 'ry - where pres - ent, foun - tain of vir - tues,
Come, dwell with - in us, quick - en our cool hearts,

With - out your kind - ness, no one could live. could live.
Strength-en our pur - pose to praise your name. your name.

1. 2.

Text: English translation of *Carju nebesnyj, Bože mohučij* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

The Holy Spirit shall come upon you

BEFORE THE HOMILY

Musical notation for the hymn 'The Holy Spirit shall come upon you'. The melody is in G major, common time. The lyrics are:

The Ho - ly Spi - rit shall come u - pon you and the pow - er of the
Most High, and the pow - er of the Most High shall
ov - er - sha - dow you.

Duch Svjatyj snidet na t'a

BEFORE THE HOMILY

Musical notation for the hymn 'Duch Svjatyj snidet na t'a'. The melody is in G major, common time. The lyrics are:

Duch Svja - tyj sni - det na t'a, i si - la Vyš - - - - - - - - si - nit t'a.
i si - la Vyš - - - - - - - - si - nit t'a.

Text: Luke 1:35

Melody: traditional

A new commandment

AFTER THE LITURGY

1.A new com - mand-ment I give to you; that you____
2. By this____ will all____ peo - ple know that you are

love each oth - er, e - ven as I have____ loved you.
my dis - ci - ples, if you have love for each oth - er.

Siju zapovid' daju vam

AFTER THE LITURGY

1. Si - ju za - po - vid' da - ju vam, da l'u - bi - te druh
2. O sem bo ra - zum - i - jut' vs'i, čto vy l'u - bi - te

dru - ha, ja - ko i Ja voz - l'u - bil vas.
me - ne, aš - če l'u - bov pre - bu - det v vas.

Text: John 13:34-35

Melody: traditional

Christijane, proslavl'ajme

MOTHER OF GOD



1. Chris - ti - ja - ne, pro - slav - l'aj - me Či - stu - ju D'i - vu.
2. My do Te - be pri - bi - ha - jem, Ma - ti Bo - ža - ja,
3. Daj nam po - moč, Mi - lo - sti - va, je - di - na Ma - ti,



Po - klo - ňim - sja jej i - ko - ňi voz - daj - me sla - vu.
Ty vsim v'ir - nym o - bo - ro - na v nuž-d'i ve - li - ka.
Naj po - bo - rem u - sich vra - hov i su - po - sta - tov.

Refrain



Sla - va Tvo - ja, sla - va, Ma - ri - je pre - slav - na,

(end here)



O Ma - ri - je, Ma - ti Bo - ža, mo - li - sja za nas.



I na su - d'i ne li - ši nas, jak prij - de toj čas.

Text and melody: traditional

All the faithful come before you

MOTHER OF GOD



1. All the faith - ful come be - fore you, ho - ly Vir - gin fair;
2. Moth - er of our Lord and Sav - ior, Moth - er of us all;
3. Mer - ci - ful and on - ly Moth - er, great-est help we know;



Bow - ing low be - fore your i - con we your name re - vere.
Help us in our need - ful mo - ments, this, our pray'r, re - call.
Guard us, keep us, and pro - tect us; stand a - gainst our foe.

Refrain



Glo - ry we give to you, our pray'r and plead - ing hear.

(end here)



Be our lov - ing in - ter - ces - sor when our death is near.



Nev - er a - ban - don your chil - dren; keep us free from fear.

Text: English translation of *Christijane, proslavl'ajme* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

Radujsja Carice, prekrasna D'ivice

MOTHER OF GOD

The musical notation consists of four staves of music in G major, common time. The first staff begins with a quarter note. The second staff begins with a half note. The third staff begins with a half note. The fourth staff begins with a half note. The lyrics are written below each staff, corresponding to the notes.

1. Ra - duj - sja Ca - ri - ce, pre - kra - sna D'i - vi - ce,
2. Ma - ti I - sus Chri - sta vo car - skoj ko - ro - ňi,

Ty Chri - sta ro - di - la, d'iv - stvo so - chra - ni - la.
Vo dvo - rach ne - bes - nych si - ja - jet na tro - ňi.

Ra - duj - te - sja l'u - di - je, ra - duj - te - sja vsi ny - ňi

Se bo či - sta D'i - vi - ca si - ja - jet na tro - ňi.

Text and melody: traditional

Beautiful holy Queen

MOTHER OF GOD



2. Mo - ther of Je - sus Christ, wear - ing her splen - did crown,



At the court of the Lord, shines on us from her throne.



Where you shine with ra - di - ance in your love so well known.

Text: English translation of *Radujšja Carice, preskrasna D'ivice* by Fr. William Levkulic
and Cantor Jerry Jumba, alt.

Melody: traditional

Pod tvoju milost'

GREAT FAST

A

Musical notation for section A of the hymn 'Pod tvoju milost'. The music is in G clef, common time, and consists of four staves of music. The lyrics are written below each staff. The melody features eighth and sixteenth notes, with some slurs and grace notes.

Pod tvo - ju mi - lost', mi - lost' pri - bi - ha - - - jem, Bo - ho - ro -
di - ce D'i - vo. Mo - litv na - sих ne prez - ri, ne prez - ri vo skor - bich,
no ot bid iz - ba - vi nas. Je - di - na čis - ta - ja, je - di -
na čis - ta - ja, i bla - ho - slo - ven - na - ja.

B

Musical notation for section B of the hymn 'Pod tvoju milost'. The music is in G clef, common time, and consists of three staves of music. The lyrics are written below each staff. The melody continues from section A, maintaining the same rhythmic pattern and note values.

Pod tvo - ju mi - lost' pri - bi - ha - - jem, Bo - ho - ro - di - ce D'i - vo.
Mo - litv na - sих ne prez - ri vo skor - bich, no ot bid iz - ba - vi nas.
Je - di - na čis - ta - ja i bla - ho - slo - ven - na - ja.

Text and melody: traditional liturgical hymn

Beneath your compassion

MOTHER OF GOD

A

Be-neath your com-pas-sion we take ref-uge, O Vir-gin
The-o-to-kos. De-spise not our pray'rs, our pray'rs in our need,
but de-liv-er us from dan-gers, for you a-lone are pure, for you
a-lone are pure, for you a-lone are pure and bless-ed.

B

Be - neath your compas-sion we take ref - uge, O Vir-gin The-o - to - kos.
De - spise not our pray'rs in our need, but de - liv - er us from dan - gers,
for you a - lone are pure and bless - ed.

Text: English translation of *Pod tvoju milost'* by the Inter-Eparchial Liturgical Commission
Melody: traditional liturgical hymn

Christijane pribihajte

MOTHER OF GOD



1. Chris - ti - ja - ne pri - bi - haj - te,
2. Vo ne - bes - nych put - stvu - je - me,
3. Stu - paj - te že i vy s na - mi,
4. Za pre - mno - hoj l'u - bov je - ja,
5. Sko - ro, sko - ro pri - bi - haj - me,



I d'i - la na - ši vzi - raj - te,
Li - ša - je - me vsja do - čas - na,
Da - by my ne - by - li sa - mi,
Poj - me jej ot si - ly vse - ja,
I so - bor ve - lij vzi - raj - me,



Ko - to - ry - ja my tvo - ri - me,
I vsju su - je - tu zem - nu - ju,
Pred Ma - ri - jej sja ja - vi - ti,
Vo - spi - vaj - me pisň no - vu - ju,
Vsich svja - tych so an - he - la - mi,



Kol' ma - ter' Bo - žu sla - vi - me.
Vsja do - čas - na sut' ne - ščast - na.
I po - klon jej u - či - ni - ti.
Jak - by mož - no naj - kras - šu - ju.
S Ar - chan - hel' - ski - mi či - na - mi.

Text and melody: traditional

Christians, join in our procession

MOTHER OF GOD



1. Chris - tians, join in our pro - ces - sion;
2. Pil - grims on the way to hea - ven,
3. Come and march be - side us pil - grims;
4. So that we may find her great love,
5. Ha - sten, join the hea - vens in prayer,



Come and pray with us to Ma - ry.
Pla - cing all our cares be - hind us,
All to - geth - er bow in hom - age
Let us sing with strong de - vo - tion.
Join the saints and all the an - gels;



Let us see the pow - er of our prayer
Look - ing for ful - fill - ment of the word.
To the Mo - ther of our Sa - vior
Sing to her a new and bles - sed hymn,
Praise to - geth - er Ma - ry most pure.



When we praise the Theo - o - to - kos.
Earth - ly cares will not de - ter us.
As we seek her gra - cious fa - vor.
Seek - ing hea - ven's in - spi - ra - tion.
All the u - ni - verse gives glo - ry.

Text: English translation of *Christijane prib'ihajte* by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba, alt.
Melody: traditional

Palomniki Uniontowns'ki

MOTHER OF GOD



1. Pa - lom - ni - ki U - nion - town - s'ki, poj - te ve - se - lo,
2. Ci - lyj rok my roz - my - šl'a - li, Mam - ko, o te - bi,
3. Ra - dost' v serd - cju my ma - je - me, D'i - vo Ma - ri - je,
4. Pe - red o - braz tvoj pa - da - jem, D'i - vo Pre - či - sta,



Voz - ne - se - na D'i - va Svja - ta, ny - ňi na ne - bo.
Dnes' ma - je - me ra - dost' v serd - cju, i - de - me k te - bi.
Jak pre - kras - nyj tvoj o - braz, tut my vi - di - me.
Svo - ji pros' - by tut skla - da - jem, Ma - ti lju - bi - ma.

Refrain



Sly - ša - li my kras - nyj hlas, jak, o Mam - ko, kli - češ nas,



Poj - te ko mňi d'i - ti mo - ji, bo vže prij - šol čas.

Text and melody: traditional

Come to Uniontown

MOTHER OF GOD



1. Sing with joy and pray to - ge - ther, come to Un - ion-town,
2. All the year we call u - pon you, know - ing that you care.
3. At your shrines through - out the world all na - tions sing and pray,
4. Now be - fore your ho - ly im - age all our cares we bring,



Where we ce - le - brate as pil - grims on this mount re -nowned.
With our hearts so full of joy, we hon - or you with prayer.
For you told in ma - ny vi - sions, Christ must be our way.
Plead - ing to our lov - ing Mo - ther, prayers in song we sing.

Refrain



Af - ter your Dor - mi - tion, you reign as Queen for all:



“Come to me now, all my chil-dren, hear my lo - ving call.”

Text: English translation of *Palomniki Uniontowsns'ki* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

Prosime t'a D'ivo

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Pro - si - me t'a D'i - vo hriš - ny - ji u - serd - no
2. K te - bi pri - pa - da - jem, D'i - vo u - sly - ši nas,
3. Ked' ne za - stu - piš nas hde sja po - d'i - je - me?
4. O Ma - ti Bo - ža - ja! Ne za - bud' ty za nas,

Priz - ri, O Ma - ri - je, na nas mi - lo - serd - no!
Si - ro - tam ty Ma - ti, mi - la ne - li - ši nas.
La - ska - va - ja Ma - ti vsi my po - hab - ne - me.
U - mo - li či - sta - ja, svo - ho Sy - na za nas.

Po - mo - ži nad na - mi pro - sim so sle - za - mi, Ma - ri - je po-mož.

Egek királynéja

MOTHER OF GOD

E - gek ki - rály - né - ja, Má - ri - a se - gits! Jé - sus - nak szent any - ja,
Má - ri - a se - gits! Ó se - gits mi - raj - tung, kik hoz - zád só - haj - tung,

Má - ri - a se - gits!

Text and melody: traditional

From our hearts we sinners

MOTHER OF GOD



1. From our hearts we sin - ners call u - pon you, Vir - gin.
2. Now we has - ten to you, O most kind Pro - tec - tress.
3. If you do not help us, we have no de - fen - der.
4. O dear Mo - ther, hear us. Please do not for - get us.



- Look u - pon us, Ma - ry, bless us with your kind - ness.
If you do not hear us, we will be a - lone here.
Kind and lov - ing Mo - ther, e - vil could con - sume us.
Pure one, grant our re - quest and pe - ti - tion your Son.



Send your help u - pon us, we ask with fer - vent tears.



Ma - ry, hear our prayer.

Text: English translation of *Prosime t'a D'ivo* by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba
Melody: traditional

Likuj, Presvjataja

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Li - kuj, Pre - svja - ta - ja, D'i - vo i Ma - ti,
2. Ra - duj - sja, Ca - ri - ce ne - ba i zem - l'i,
3. Li - kuj, Po - moč - ni - ce Te - be zo - vu - čich,
4. Ra - duj - sja rožd - ša - ja I - su - sa Chri - sta,

Is - pol - ne - na l'ub - vi i bla - ho - da - ti.
Ser - deč - ni mo - lit - vy na - ši vse prij - mi.
U' - ti - cho u - sich do Te - be hrja - du - čich.
Bla - ho - slo - ven - na - ja D'i - vo Pre - čis - ta.

Li - kuj, li - kuj, li - kuj, Ma - ri - je,

Čis - tym serd - cem u - mi - le - ni - je.

Text: traditional, unknown translator

Melody: traditional French tune

Immaculate Mary (The Lourdes Hymn)

MOTHER OF GOD



1. Im. - mac - u - late Ma - ry, your prai - ses we sing;
2. In hea - ven the bles - sed your glo - ry pro - claim;
3. In grief and temp - ta - tion, in joy and in pain,



you reign now in splen - dor with Je - sus, our King.
on earth we, your chil - dren, in - voke your sweet name.
we turn to you, Ma - ry, your fa - vor to gain.



Re - joice! Re - - joice! Re - - joice, O Mar - - y!



Re - joice! Re - - joice! Re - - joice, O Mar - - y!

Text: traditional, unknown translator

Melody: traditional French tune

Prizri, o Marije

MOTHER OF GOD



1. Pri - zri, o Ma - ri - je, na tvoj pre - kras - nyj l'ud.
2. So is - kren - nym serd - cem u - mil' - no t'a pro - sjat,
3. Jes - li nas o - sta - viš, hde sja po - d'i - je - me?



Jak s is - kren - nym serd - cem vsi do te - be hrja - dut'.
Slez - nym - i o - ča - mi skorb svo - ju pod - no - sjat'.
Las - ka - va Ma - ri - je, vs'i my po - hib - ne - me.

Refrain



Ne daj po - hi - ba - ti, o Bo - ža - ja Ma - ti,



O Bo - ža - ja Ma - ti, v'ir - nym Chris - ti - ja - nam.

Text and melody: traditional

Mary, look upon us

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Mar - y, look up - on us and fa - vor with your grace;
 2. With sin - cere pe - ti - tion our hearts cry out and plead.
 3. If you would not hear us, to whom else could we turn?

We your faith - ful chil - dren are safe in your em-brace.
 E - ven if we speak not, you know our ev - 'ry need.
 Kind and gen - tle Mar - y, your chil - dren do not spurn.

Refrain

Do not let us per - ish; Vir - gin Moth - er, help us.

Ev - 'ry Chris-tian cher - ish who turns to you for aid.

Text: English translation of *Prizri, o Marije* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

Mati svita, mnohopita

MOTHER OF GOD



Text and melody: traditional

Mother of all people

MOTHER OF GOD



1. Mo - ther of all peo - ple in the world to you we call.
2. From all time you were the cho - sen Mo - ther of us all.



Af - ter God, we hon - or you, the Mo - ther of us all.
You give grace to all your chil - dren when through prayer they call.



From the cor - ners of the earth, hum - ble peo - ple pray to you.
From your ho - ly i - con, you pro - tect us at all times,



Sov - 'reign Queen and Vir - gin Mo - ther, we re - joice in you.
When in need we ask your help and turn to you, so kind.

Tex: English translation of *Mati svita, mnohopita* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

Ko tvojej svjatoj ikoňi

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Ko tvo - jej svja - toj i - ko - ňi, pri - b'i - ha - jem
2. So vy - so - ty ne - bes - ny - ja, pri - zri na voz -
3. Ot - vra - ti ot nas na - pa - sti, voj - nu, ho - lod,

my hriš - ny - ji, Za - stup - ni - ce ve - li - ja,
- dy - cha - ni - ja, Ro - da te - b'i v'ir - na - ho,
b'id - no - sti, Ne - daj nam po - hib - nu - ti,

Pre - svja - ta - ja Ma - ri - ja.
Ne o - sta - vi si - ra - ho.
So - chra - ni nas v c'i - lo - sti.

Text and melody: traditional

'Neath your holy icon kneeling

MOTHER OF GOD

The musical notation consists of three strophes of lyrics set to a traditional melody. The first two strophes begin with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The third section begins with a treble clef and a key signature of no sharps or flats. The lyrics are as follows:

1. 'Neath your ho - ly i - con kneel - ing, we poor sin - ners
2. From the star - ry heights of heav - en look up - on your
3. Keep us free from all life's e - vils, free from an - y

bring our plead - ing. In - ter - ces - sor for____ all man - kind,
plead - ing chil - dren. We be - seech help to____ be faith - ful,
kind of trou - bles. Help us gain e - ter - nal hap - pi - ness,

O most ho - ly Mar - y.
O most ho - ly Mar - y.
O most ho - ly Mar - y.

Text: English translation of *Ko tvojej svjatoj ikoňi* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

O Marije, Mati Boža Precista

MOTHER OF GOD

The musical notation consists of four staves of music. The first three staves are in common time (4/4), while the fourth staff begins with a repeat sign and changes to simple time (2/2). The lyrics are divided into two columns under each staff. The first column contains the first three stanzas of the hymn, and the second column contains the final stanza.

1. O Ma - ri - je, Ma - ti Bo - ža, Pre - či - sta,
2. Ty Ca - ri - ce ar - chan - he - lov, Pre - či - sta,
3. Po - da - vaj nam tvo - ju po - moč, Pre - či - sta,

Pro - si za nas svo - ho Sy - na, I - su - sa Chris - ta.
Pro - si za nas svo - ho Sy - na, I - su - sa Chris - ta.
Pro - si za nas svo - ho Sy - na, I - su - sa Chris - ta.

Svit - la Zor - ni - ce, Ne - bes - na - ja Ca - ri - ce,
Svja - ta, Pre - či - sta, D'i - vo Ma - ri - je.

Text and melody: traditional

O Mary, Mother of our God

MOTHER OF GOD



Text: English translation of *O Marije, Mati Boža, Prečista* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody text: traditional

O Bohorodice, D'ivo Marije

MOTHER OF GOD

The musical score consists of five staves of music in G major, 2/4 time. The lyrics are in two parts, each with three lines of text corresponding to the music.

Part 1:

- 1. O Bo - ho - ro - di - ce, D'i - vo Ma - ri - je,
- 2. Bla - ho - slo - ven - nyj Plod čre - va____ tvo - ju,

Part 2:

- Ra - duj - sja, ra - duj, ne - bes Le - li - je!
Ty Ma - ti Spa - sa, Bo - ha sa - mo - ho.
- Soln - cem pri - bra - na v Kry - ta du - ho - ju,
Dl'a nas spa - sen - je v Te - b'i sja kry - jet.
- Ma - ri - - je či - sta, Hos - pod' s to - bo - ju!
Ra - duj - - sja, ra - duj, ne - ba Le - li - je!
- Ma - ri - - je či - sta, Hos - pod' s to - bo - ju!
Ra - duj - - sja, ra - duj, ne - ba Le - li - je!

Text and melody: Fr. V. Matyuk

O Virgin Mary, Mother of God

MOTHER OF GOD

1. O Vir - gin Mar - y, Moth - er of God,
2. Blest is the fruit of your ho - ly womb;

Li - ly of heav - en, most fra - grant flow'r.
You nour - ished Je - sus, God and our Sav - ior.

Clothed with the sun, the moon at your feet,
For our sal - va - tion your heart did grieve;

O pur - est Vir - gin, Christ is with you
Now, ho - ly Mar - y, all pain is through.

O pur - est Vir - gin, Christ is with you
Now, ho - ly Mar - y, all pain is through.

Text: English translation of *O Bohorodice, D'ivo Marije* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: Fr. V. Matyuk

Prečistaja D'ivo Mati našeho kraju

MOTHER OF GOD

Pre - čis - ta - - ja D'i - vo Ma - ti na - še - - ho kra - ju

na ne - be - - si i na zem - li t'a ve - li - ča - - ju.

Ty hr'is - ni - kov v t'až-koj mu - ki, če - rez tvo - - ji

spa - sa - ješ ru - ki: ne daj pro - pa - sti.

Text and melody: traditional

Purest Mother, people of the homeland

MOTHER OF GOD

Pu - rest Mo - ther, peo - ple of the home - land sing of your
gra - cious - ness; saints and an - gels with them sing your prai - ses, O ho - ly
Pa - tro - ness. For all sin - ners, you ease suf - fer - ing by stretch - ing
forth your sa - ving hand. Ne - ver let us per - ish!

Text: English translation of *Prečistaja D'ivo Mati našeho kraju* by Fr. William Levkulic
and Cantor Jerry Jumba, alt.

Melody: traditional

Božaja Mati, Čistaja D'ivice

MOTHER OF GOD

Bo - ža - ja Ma - ti, či - sta D'i - vi - ce, ra - duj - sja, ra - duj,
na - ša Ca - ri - ce. Mir ves' kre - ščen - nuj t'a pro - slav - l'a - je,
mo - lit - sja šči - ro p'is - n'i spi - ca - je. Bo - ža - ja Ma - ti,
Ma - ti l'u - dej, prij - mi pisň tu - ju, šči - rich l'u - dej.

Text and melody: Fr. V. Matyuk

Purest of Virgins

MOTHER OF GOD

Pur - est of vir - gins, Mo - ther of God, re - joice, re - joice,
hea - ven - ly Queen. All those who love you fer - vent - ly call you,
with great de - vo - tion sing your prai - ses. Mo - ther of Je - sus,
Mo - ther to all, hear and re - ceive our pray'rs as we call.

Text: English translation of *Božaja Mati, Čistaja D'ivice* by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba
Melody: Fr. V. Matyuk

Veselisja, vo čistot'i

MOTHER OF GOD



1. Ve - se - li - sja, vo čis - to - t'i pro - cvit - ša - ja D'i - vi - ce
2. O - kru - že - na dneš - ňa - ho dňa, mno - žest - vom an - he - lov:
3. Te - be Chri - sta Ma - ter' D'i - vu vsja tvar' u - di - vl'a - jet,
4. Te - be soln - ca jas - ny lu - či o - za - rja - jut pre - div - no.
5. Prij - di ma - ti iz - bran - na - ja, hla - ho - let Syn te - b'i,
6. Ves' te - be mir pro - slav - l'a - jet, u - bla - ža - jut vir - ny,



I v an - hel' - skoj ne - vin - no - sti bles - t'a - šča - ja Zor - ni - ce.
I vin - ča - na - ja ot Tvor - ca vys - še Che - ru - vi - mov.
Vid - ja te - be pre - či - stu - ju i po smer - ti su - šču.
O - tras - šu - ju prach sej zem - li ne - o - pal' - na ku - pi - no.
Bla - hu - ju čast' iz - brav - ša - ja na ne - be - sach se - b'i.
Za - stup - ni - ca bu - di zem -nym ne - pri - čast - na skver - ny.



Ma - ri - je, Ma - ri - je, ne - bes - na Ca - ri - ce,



Hr'iš - ni - kov za - stup - ni - ce.

Text and melody: traditional

Rejoice, O purest Mother

MOTHER OF GOD



1. Re - joice, O pur - est Moth - er, full of grace, most in - no - cent.
2. An - gel - ic hosts sur-round you, sing - ing prais - es of es - teem.
3. You, O Vir - gin Mo-ther of Christ, all cre - a - tion holds you dear,
4. The bright rays of the sun____ won-drous - ly en - ligh - ten you.
5. Come, dear Mo - ther, you are cho - sen; now your Son ad - dres - ses you.
6. The whole world gives you glo - ry; they ex - alt you in their faith.



E - ven an - gels in their glo - ry nev - er shone more ra - di - ant.
Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim____ know that you are heav-en's Queen.
See - ing you as the most pure one af - ter your Dor - mi - - tion.
You shook loose the dust of earth,____ ne - ver bur - ning sa - cred bush.
You have found your ho - ly sta - tion in the king - dom of the Lord.
Will you be our in - ter - ces-sor? You are free of ev - 'ry sin.



Pray for me, pray for me, heav - en's Queen, Mar - - - - y.



Help us all who call on thee.

Text: English translation of *Veselisja, vo čistot'i* by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba
Melody: traditional

Radujsja Carice

MOTHER OF GOD



nad zv'iz - dy svit' ____ l'ij - ša.
Bo - ha Ma - ti slav - na.
ot vs'ich u - bla - žen - na.

Text and melody: traditional

Rejoice, O purest Queen

MOTHER OF GOD



1. Re - joice, O pur - est Queen of hea - ven and of earth.
2. A - bove the Che - ru - bim, be - yond the Se - ra - phim,
3. More bril - liant than the sun and bright - er than the moon,
4. O Ma - ry, Ma - ry, the Vir - gin glo - ri - fied,
5. O Ma - ry, you are praised and blest in hea - ven's realm.



Blest are you, Ma ry, Mo - ther of our God,
you are great - er than all an - ge - - - lic thrones,
you shine ra - di - ant though - out all cre - a tion,
blest are you, more than all wom - en,
As in hea - ven, al - so on the earth,



most ho - ly in - ter - ces - sor.
who soar in high - est hea - ven.
and bright - er than the stars.____
ex - alt - ed Mo ther of God.
all peo - ple glo - ri - fy you.

Text: English translation of *Radujsja Carice* by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba, alt.
Melody: traditional

Bohorodice D'ivo

MOTHER OF GOD

Bo - ho - ro - di - ce D'i - vo, ra - - - duj - sja! Bla - ho - dat - na - ja

Ma - ri - je, Hos - pod' s to - bo - ju. Bla - ho - slo - ven - na ty

v že - nach, i bla - ho - slo - ven Plod čre - va tvo - je - ho; ja - ko

ro - di - la je - si Spa - sa du - šam na - šim.

Text: liturgical (troparion from festal Vespers)

Melody: Mikhail Strokin (1832-1887)

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos

MOTHER OF GOD

Re-joice, O Vir - gin The - o - to - kos! Ma - ry, full of grace,

the Lord is with you! Bless-ed are you a - mong wom-en, and bless-ed

is the fruit of your womb. For you gave birth to Christ the

Sav - ior and Re - deem - er of our souls.

Text: English translation of *Bohorodice D'ivo, radujsja* (troparion from festal Vespers),
from *The Divine Liturgies* (2006)

Melody: Mikhail Strokin (1832-1887)

D'ivo Mati zastupaj nas

MOTHER OF GOD

1. D'i - vo Ma - ti za - stu - paj nas, O Ma - ri - je, Ma - ri - je.
2. Ked nas li - šiš za - stu - pa - ti, O Ma - ri - je, Ma - ri - je.
3. My že vseh - da Chri - sti - ja - ne, O Ma - ri - je, Ma - ri - je,

Ot na - pa - sti o - chraň - aj nas, O Ma - ri - je, Ma - ri - je.
Po - hib - ne - me Bo - ža Ma - ti, O Ma - ri - je, Ma - ri - je.
Pod po - krov jej pri - bi - haj - me, O Ma - ri - je, Ma - ri - je.

O Ma - ri - je, Ma - ti vir - na, pro - si za nas svo - ho Sy - na.

Bu - di na - ša po-mošč-ni - ca, hríš - ni - kom za - stup - ni - ca.

Text and melody: traditional

Virgin Mother, Intercessor

MOTHER OF GOD



1. Vir - gin Mo - ther, In - ter - ces - sor, O Ma - ry, Ma - - ry.
2. If you leave us un - pro - tec - ted, O Ma - ry, Ma - - ry,
3. We are al - ways, Chris-tian peo - ple, O Ma - ry, Ma - - ry,



Help to keep us from mis - for - tune, O Ma - ry, Ma - - ry.
Mo - ther of God, we would per - ish, O Ma - ry, Ma - - ry.
Un - der your pro - tec - tive man - tle, O Ma - ry, Ma - - ry.



O Ma - ry, faith - ful Mo - ther, be our Help - er, Me - di - a - tor.



Call u - pon your Son, our Sa - vior, and pro - tect us from all sin.

Text: English translation of *D'ivo Mati zastupaj nas* by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba
Melody: traditional

Prosime t'a D'ivo šlem do tebe hlas

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Pro - si - me t'a D'i - vo, šlem do te - be hlas,
2. Hl'aň na nas las - ka - vo, o - kom pre - svja - tym,

Si - ro - tam ty Ma - ti, ne li - šaj že nas.
I po - šli nam po - moč, l'u - d'am ne - moč -nym.

Po - mo - ži nam, po - mo - ži nam, pro - sim s sle - za - mi.

O Ma - ri - je, O Ma - ri - je, zmi - lujs' nad na - mi.

Ma - ti Bo - ža, Zo - re jasn - a, D'i - vo pre - svja - ta.

Po - ka - ži nam, čto ty na - ša, Ma - ti vse - bla - ha,

Po - ka - ži nam, čto ty na - ša, Ma - ti vse - bla - ha.

Text and melody: Fr. V. Stech

Virgin, we beseech you

MOTHER OF GOD

The musical score consists of eight staves of music in G clef, common time, and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are integrated into the music, with each staff containing a line of text corresponding to the melody. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Vir - gin, we be - seech you, hear our tear - ful plea.
2. Turn to us with mer - cy, see and hear our need.

With - out you as Moth - er, or - phans we would be.
Send the help we ask for; give your hand to lead.

Help your chil - dren, help your chil - dren, tear - ful - ly we pray.

Moth - er Mar - y, Moth - er Mar - y, all our fears al - lay.

Like the bright star of the morn - ing signs the light of day,

Be our guar - dian, be our help - er. Lead us heav - en's way.

Call your chil - dren, guide us safe - ly. Let none go a - stray.

Text: English translation of *Prosime t'a D'ivo šlem do tebe hlas* by Fr. William Levkulic
and Cantor Jerry Jumba

Melody: Fr. V. Stech

Prib'ihajem k teb'i (I)

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Pri - b'i - ha - jem k te - b'i, ne - bes - na Ca - ri - ce.
2. Bu - di nam Ma - ri - je, las - ka - va - ja Ma - ti.
3. Vzy - va - jem do te - be, či - sta - ja Ma - ri - je,
4. Ne - pre - staň či - sta - ja, voz - no - si - ti mol' - by,

Prij - mi nas do se - be na - ša za - stup - ni - ce.
Ne - o - ti - mi ot nas svo - jej bla - ho - da - ti.
Prij - mi nas do se - be raj - ska - ja le - li - je.
Iz - bav nas Ma - ri - je ot vra - žej ne - vo - li.

Ma - ri - je, Ma - ri - je, Pre - svja - ta - ja D'i - vo.

Text and melody: traditional

We come to you in prayer (I)

MOTHER OF GOD



1. We come to you in prayer, Vir - gin Queen of hea - ven.
2. Mo - ther be - ne - vo - lent, car - ing for your chil - dren,
3. Now as we call to you, ho - ly Vir - gin Ma - ry,
4. Do not with - hold your love; we need your pro - tec - tion;



Will you re - ceive us now, be our in - ter - ces - sor?
Turn not a - way from us as we seek your bles - sing.
Will you re - ceive us now, pur - est flow'r of hea - ven?
Res - cue and take us far from the pow'r of e - vil.



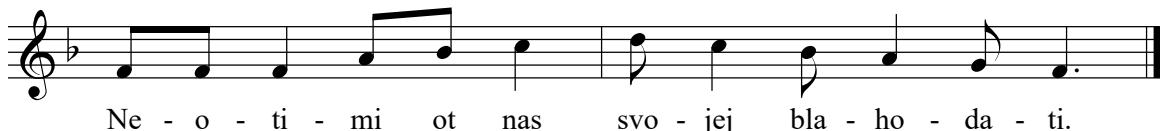
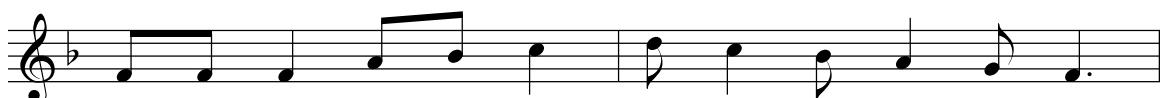
O Ma - ry, Ma - ry, most ho - ly Vir - - gin.

Text: English translation of *Prib'ihajem k teb'i* by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba

Melody: traditional

Prib'ihajem k teb'i (II)

MOTHER OF GOD



Text and melody: traditional

We come to you in prayer (II)

MOTHER OF GOD



We come to you in prayer, Vir - gin Queen of hea - ven.
Now as we call to you, ho - ly Vir - gin Ma - ry,
Do not with - hold your love; we need your pro - tec - tion;



Will you re - ceive us now, be our in - ter - ces - sor?
Will you re - ceive us now, pur - est flow'r of hea - ven?
Res - cue and take us far from the pow'r of e - vil.



Mo - ther be - ne - vo - lent, car - ing for your chil - dren,



Turn not a - way from us as we seek your bles - sing.

Text: English translation of *Prib'ihajem k teb'i* by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba

Melody: traditional

Pod tvoj pokrov prib'ihajem

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Pod tvoj po - krov pri - b'i - ha - jem, Pre - svja - ta -
2. So - chra - ni nas, Ma - ti na - ša, k te - b'i vo -
3. Mo - li Sy - na, pro - si za nas, Pre - svja - ta -

ja D'i - va. Two - ju po - mošč my že - la -
pi - ju - šich. Za - stup - i nas, Ma - ti Bo -
ja D'i - vo. O ne daj nam po - hi - ba -

jem, Ma - ti mi - lo - sti - va. So - chraň, po - kryj, o -
ža, na t'a s'na - d'i - juš - čich. Po - kryj svo - jim o -
ti, Ma - ti mi - lo - sti - va. O Ma - ri - je, o

svo - bod' nas, Pre - svja - ta - ja D'i - va. Ne daj, ne
mo - fo - rom, Pre - svja - ta - ja D'i - va, ne daj nam
Ma - ri - je, Pre - svja - ta - ja D'i - va, mo - li Sy -

daj s hu - bi - ti nas Ma - ti mi - lo - sti - va.
vs'im za - hi - nu - ti, Ma - ti mi - lo - sti - va.
na pre - bla - ha - ho, Ma - ti mi - lo - sti - va.

Text and melody: traditional

We hasten to your patronage

MOTHER OF GOD

The musical score consists of five staves of music in G major, common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The melody is simple, using quarter notes, eighth notes, and sixteenth-note patterns. The lyrics are integrated directly onto the staves.

1. We has - ten to your pa - tron - age, O Maid - en
2. O lov - ing Moth - er, guard us now, who cry to
3. Your Son will hear your ev - 'ry pray'r, O Moth - er

full of grace. We seek your help in ev - 'ry
you for aid. All those who place their hope in
of our Lord. We chance to per - ish with - out

need, our Queen and Ad - vo - cate. And keep us free from
you re - main so un - a - afraid. And cov - er with your
help, for such is sin's re - ward. O Moth - er Mar - y,

sin - ful deeds O Vir - gin, most be - lov'd. We ask you
man - tle blue your chil - dren who a - wait Sal - va - tion
pray for us to your most gra - cious Son. With you to

to for - sake us not; give mer - cy from a - bove.
and re - demp - tion day, our Queen and Ad - vo - cate.
speak on our be - half, sal - va - tion's goal is won.

Text: English translation of *Pod tvoj pokrov prib'ihajem* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

Molime t'a D'ivo

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Mo - li - me t'a D'i - vo hriš - ny - ji u - serd - no.
2. K te - b'i pri - b'i - ha - jem, O Ma - ti Bo - ži - ja.
3. Ko te - b'i vzy - va - jem, te - b'i sja vru - ča - jem.

Pri - zri, O Ma - ri - je, na nas mi - lo - serd - no.
O D'i - vo Ma - ri - je, naj - ščast - li - vij - ša - ja.
Prij - mi nas Ma - ri - je koh - da u - mi - ra - jem.

Ne daj po - hi - ba - ti, o Bo - ža - ja Ma - ti.

O Bo - ža - ja Ma - ti, v'ir -nym Chris - ti - ja - nam.

Text and melody: traditional

We implore you, Virgin

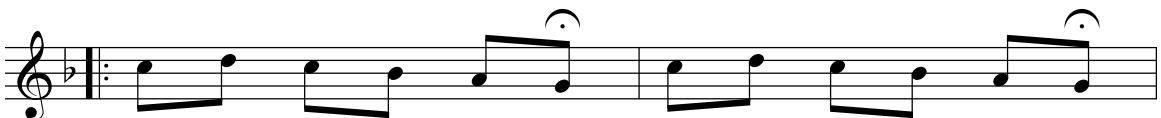
MOTHER OF GOD



1. We im - plore you, Vir - gin: hear the cries of sin - ners.
2. Ur - gent - ly we call you, Most - Pure The - o - to - kos:
3. We ap - peal, O Ma - ry, fer - vent in de - vo - tion;



From our hearts we call you; send your gra - cious mer - cy.
In - ter - vene, O Mo - ther, you, the great pro - tec - tor.
we en - trust our - selves to your di - vine pro - tec - tion.



Shield us from mis - for - tune, keep us from de - struc - tion.



O most ho - ly Mo - ther, save all faith - ful Chris - tians.

Text: English translation of *Molime t'a D'ivo*; translator unknown

Melody: traditional

Anhel Božij

MOTHER OF GOD



1. An - hel Bo - žij voz - vi - stil t'a: o Ma - ri - je, Ma - ri - je.
2. Je - li - za - vet po - si - ti - las', o Ma - ri - je, Ma - ri - je.



Čto zač - nes ot Du - cha Svja - ta, o Ma - ri - je, Ma - ri - je.
Tri m'i - sja - c'i Jej slu - ži - las', o Ma - ri - je, Ma - ri - je.



Ja - ka kra - sna i mi - la, Ro - žan - co - va Ma - ri - ja,



V Bo - žom Chra - mi, na pre - sto - l'i, Či - sta, b'i - la le - li - ja.

3. V Viflejemi porodilas', o Marije, Marije.

V jaslach Syna položilas', o Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...

4. V cerkvi jeho predstavilas', o Marije, Marije.

Bohu v žertvu 'ho prineslas', o Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...

5. V cerkvi jeho Ty orbr'ila, o Marije, Marije.

L'ubeznoho svoho Syna, o Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...

6. Syn tvoj krovavyj pot zlival, o Marije, Marije.
Anhel z neba 'ho ukr'ipl'al, o Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...
7. Svoho Syna povjazali, o Marije, Marije.
Strašno Jeho bičovali, o Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...
8. Terňom jeho uvinčali, o Marije, Marije.
I trost' jemu v ruki dali, o Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...
9. Syn tvoj t'ažkij krest priňal, o Marije, Marije.
Tri raz pod nim t'ažko upal, o Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...
10. Christos na krest'i raspjat byl, o Marije, Marije.
Čtoby hr'išnikov odkupil, O Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...
11. Syn tvoj slavno z mertvych voskres, o Marije, Marije.
Otvoril nam bramu nebes, o Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...
12. Syn tvoj na nebo voznessja, o Marije, Marije.
Sudit' odesnuju Otcja, o Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...
13. Ducha Svjataho nizposla, o Marije, Marije.
Kotoroho nam obicjal, o Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...
14. Slavno t'a na nebo uzjal', o Marije, Marije.
Z anhelami t'a proslavl'al, o Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...
15. Slavno v nebi t'a uvinčal, o Marije, Marije.
Nam vs'im z Caricju t'a dal, o Marije, Marije. Jaka krasna...

Text and melody: traditional

When the angel came

MOTHER OF GOD



1. When the an-gel came and an-nounced to her: From the Spir-it you'll con-ceive,
2. To Ju-de-a's hills and E-liz-a-beth, Mar-y went to fill God's plan.



In hu-mil-i-ty and with trust in God, Mar-y an-swered: I be-lieve!
Hum-bly she pro-claimed how her soul re-joiced at God's mer-cy for all man.



With our heart's de-vo-tion true, hymns and pray'rs we of-fer you,



Tem-ple for His birth, fair-est flow'r of earth, wor-thy of all prais-es due.

3. (*space left for translation of remaining Slavonic verses*)

4.

5.

6.

7.

8.

9.

10.

11.

12.

13.

14. When your time had come, into heaven's realm you were taken by the Lord.
You were glorified with angelic hosts, golden Vessel of the Word.

15. You were made the Queen, and received a crown; earth and heaven bow to you.
From your loving heart grace and favor flowed to all those who honor you.

Text: English translation of *Anhel Božij*: vv. 1-2, 14-15: Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba
Melodyt: traditional

Tam hde v neb'i

MOTHER OF GOD

Tam hde v ne - b'i Bo - ža Ma - ti, na - ša uťi - cha, naš po - krov;

Tam bla - ha - jem bla - ho - da - ti, dl'a vs'ich na - šich mo - li - tov.

Ješče ne ču - van - no ni - ko - li, čtob o - na ne po-moh - la,

Ci u ho - rju, ci v ne - do - l'i, to - mo zem - na - ho ži - ţa.

O Ma - ri - je, zo - re zor, ty da - ješ nam lask bez mir,

Ne - u - stan - nyj tvoj po - krov, po - mošč da - ti vse ho - tov.

Text and melody: traditional

Where our Mother reigns in heaven

MOTHER OF GOD

A musical score for a hymn. It consists of six staves of music in G major, common time. The melody is simple, using quarter notes, eighth notes, and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written below each staff. The first staff: "Where our Moth - er reigns in heav - en there our hope and com - fort lie." The second staff: "Ev - 'ry pray'r and sup - pli - ca - tion brings us grace and mer - cy nigh." The third staff: "Nev - er has it e'er been known that a pray'r you did not hear." The fourth staff: "When mis - for - tune or af - flic - tion turned our joy to bit - ter tears." The fifth staff: "O Mar - y, star of stars, un - told grace to us you give." The sixth staff: "Ev - er read - y is your care that in Christ our life we live."

Text: English translation of *Tam, hde v nebi* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

Ty, Marije, naša Panna

MOTHER OF GOD

1. Ty Ma - ri - je na - ša Pan - na, ot vs'ich ro - dov
2. Spa - sa Chris - ta ty ro - di - la, na ru - kach svo -
3. Ty Ca - ri - ca vo ko - ro - ňi, voz - si - da - ješ
4. An - he - ly t'a o - kru - ža - jut, jak Ca - ri - cu

pred - iz - bran - na. O Ma - ri - - je pre - svja - ta - ja,
-jich no - si - la.
na pre - sto - l'i.
pro - slav - l'a - jut.

Ty u - t'i - cha vs'im bla - ha - ja.

Text and melody: traditional

You, O Mary, our dear Lady

MOTHER OF GOD

1. You, O Ma - ry, our dear La - dy, from all a - ges
2. You, O Vir - gin, gave birth to Christ. Your hands held your
3. Crowned with glo - ry, splen - did La - dy, earth and hea - ven
4. Bril - liant an - gels all sur - round you, sing - ing splen - did

you are cho - sen. O most ho - ly The - o - to - kos,
sov - 'reign Sa - vior.
are your king - dom.
prai - ses to you.

you com - fort us with your mer - cy.

Text: English translation of *Ty, Marije, naša Panna* by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba

Melody: traditional

Spivajme veselo

NATIVITY OF THE MOTHER OF GOD
SEPTEMBER 8



1. Spi - vaj - me ve - se - lo kras - nu pisň Ma - ri - i
 2. I - dem vsi l'u - bov - no mo - l'a - šče - sja Bo - hu,
 3. Prij - di - te vos - chva - lim Bo - ha je - di - na - ho,
 4. Ra - dost - no li - kuj - me, pisň - mi vos - kli - caj - me,
 5. Zor - ni - ca jas - na - ja na svit sja ro - di - la,
 6. Kaž - da du - ša vir - na da voz - ve - se - lit - sja,
 7. Mo - lo - dy i sta - ry pre - bud' - te v ra - do - sti,
 8. Vsi du - ši po - bož - ny bla - haj - te Ma - ri - u,
 9. Spi - vaj - te ve - se - lo dnes vsi chri - sti - ja - ne,



Vos - poj - te so - hlas - no vsi v ne - bi svja - ti - ji.
 i voz - daj - me chva - lu na ra - dost' pre - mno - hu.
 čto On nas iz - ba - vil ot vra - ha l'u - ta - ho.
 na rad - ost' Ma - ri - i kras - no za - spi - vaj - me.
 čto - by vsich ot smer - ti vič - noj iz - ba - vi - la.
 bo či - sta Di - vi - ca dnes na svit ro - di - sja.
 vo deň Rož - de - ni - ja bud' - te v ve - se - lo - sti.
 vy vsi po - lu - či - li bla - ho - dat' Bo - ži - ju.
 bo na - ša Ca - ri - ca nas bla - ho - slov - l'a - je.



Ro - di - la - sja na - ša ra - dost Di - va svja - ta, pre - či - sta - ja,



Ma - ri - a, Ma - ri - a, Ma - ri - a kras - na - ja.

Text and melody: traditional

Joyfully, we now sing

NATIVITY OF THE MOTHER OF GOD
SEPTEMBER 8



1. Joy - ful - ly, we now sing to Ma - ry this fair hymn.
2. With love, we go to God; our prayers to him we raise,
3. Come and let us give praise to one God— Tri - ni - ty,
4. Let us be glad, re - joice— this hymn let us ex - claim!
5. A bril - liant star was born which now the world does see,
6. Let ev - 'ry faith - ful soul re - joice for on this day
7. To - day both young and old will keep the feast with glee
8. All of you pi - ous souls bless Ma - ry, the pure one,
9. All Chris-tians on this day re - joice and glad - ly sing



1. With all the hea - v'ny saints we sing in u - ni - son:
2. and with a - bun - dant joy we give him glo - rious praise.
3. for he re - deemed us from the E - ne - my's fu - ry.
4. With beau - ty, we will sing as Ma - ry we ac - claim.
5. that from e - ter - nal death we all might be set free.
6. was born the Vir - gin pure; with all the world, we say:
7. and glad - ly ce - le - brate Ma - ry's Na - ti - vi - ty.
8. since through her you re - ceived the grace of God, her Son!
9. for our most - gra - cious Queen on us be - stows bles - sings.



Our joy was born so won-drous-ly, the Vir - gin most-pure and ho - ly!



O Ma - ry, O Ma - ry, O beau - ti - ful Ma - ry!

Text: English translation of *Spivajme veselo* by Fr. David Mastroberete

Verses 1 and 5-7 refer to the feast of the Nativity of the Theotokos (Sept. 8), and are preferred for that day if only selected verses are sung.

Come, O Jesus

Cantor or Priest:

NATIVITY FAST



Let heaven above rejoice, let the clouds sprinkle truth and let the earth germinate,
and bring forth the Sa - vior!

Refrain:



Come, O Je - sus, our Sa - vior, re - deem and save us!

Cantor or Priest (*the faithful sing the refrain after each petition*):



O Christ the Savior, our true God, come to us and save us!

O Christ the Savior, incarnate Son of the Eternal God, * come to us and save us!

O Christ the Savior, marvelous Fruit of the Holy Spirit,* come to us and save us!

O Christ the Savior, most holy Fruit of the most pure Virgin, * come to us and save us!

O Christ the Savior, source of our salvation, * come to us and save us!

O Christ the Savior, the bright Sun of the world, * come to us and save us!

O Christ the Savior, burning Thirst of the patriarchs, * come to us and save us!

O Christ the Savior, glorious Vision of the prophets, * come to us and save us!

O Christ the Savior, resplendent Star of Bethlehem, * come to us and save us!

O Christ the Savior, bright apparition to the shepherds, * come to us and save us!

O Christ the Savior, abundant dew from heaven,* come to us and save us!

O Christ the Savior, who love us with all your heart, * come to us and save us!

Vostrubite, voskliknite

ENTRANCE OF THE THEOTOKOS
NOVEMBER 21

1. Vos-tru - bi - te, vos-klik - ni - te, Ma - ter' Bo - ži - ju
2. Se vo - cho - dit la - sto - vi - ca, Slad - ko - pis - ni va
3. Pre - te - kut jej Che - ru - vi - my, Pri - vit - stvu - jut Se -

chva - li - te: Vo - cho - d'a - šču vo svja - ta - ja
c'iv - ni - ca, Sil bez - plot - nych Mon - ar - chi - Ňa,
ra - fi - my, O - kru - ža - jut ki - vot svja - tyj

pri - no - sja - šču nam bla - ha - ja slo - vo pred - v'ič - no - je.
i ne - bes Ho - su - da - ry - Ňa sol - neč - naj - a Ma - ti.
is - pol - nen - nyj bla - ho - da - ti Du - cha Bo - ži - ja.

Text and melody: traditional

Sound the trumpet

ENTRANCE OF THE THEOTOKOS
NOVEMBER 21



Text: English translation of *Vostrubite, voskliknite* by Fr. William Levkulic and Cantor Jerry Jumba, alt.
Melody: traditional

Otče Nikolaje

SAINT NICHOLAS
DECEMBER 6



1. Ot - če Ni - ko - la - je, Svja - ti - te - lem sla - vo,
2. Pa - styr' - u iz - bran - nyj, Chri - stov na - sl'i - dni - če,
3. Pri - zri o Svja - ti - tel' iz vy - so - ka ne - ba,



Div - nyj ču - do - tvor - če Svja - ščen - na - ja hla - vo.
Za nas hr'is - nych mo - li Bo - ha, Bo - žij u - ho - dni - če.
Kol' nas u - hne - ta - - - jut nu - ždy i po - tre - ba.

To the melody Radujsja Carice, as sung by the Užhorod Seminary Choir.

O Father Nicholas

SAINT NICHOLAS
DECEMBER 6



1. O Fa - ther Ni - cho - las, re - nowned through ev - 'ry land,
2. O Shep - herd of your flock, dis - ci - ple of the Lord,
3. Look down, O ho - ly one, from hea - ven's calm em - brace.



won - der - work - er and help - er to all in need,
pray to God for all who are en - slaved by sin
See your chil - dren who hon - or and praise your name,



a - noint - ed by God's own hand.
that they may seek his bles - sing.
and help us when we need grace.

Text: English translation of *Otče Nikolaje* by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional

O kto, kto Nikolaja l'ubit

SAINT NICHOLAS
DECEMBER 6



2. O kto, kto ži - vet v je - ho dvo - ry po - mo - ščnik na zem - l'i i

3. Ni - ko - laj, mo - li - sja za na - mi, pro - sim t'a Ot - če so sle -



Text and melody: traditional

O who loves Nicholas the saintly

SAINT NICHOLAS
DECEMBER 6



1. O who loves Ni - cho - las the saint - ly, O who serves
2. He who dwells in God's ho - ly man - sions is our help
3. Ho - ly Saint, heark - en to our pray - ers; let not life
4. Ni - cho - las, pray for us who love you. O Fa - ther,



Ni - cho - las the Saint - ly, him will Ni - cho - las re - ceive,
on the land and o - ceans. He will guard us from all ills,
drive us to de - spair. All our ef - forts shall not wane,
hum - bly we be - seech you. We will al - ways praise your name;



and give help in time of need. ho - ly Fa - ther Ni - cho - las!
keep us pure and free from sins, ho - ly Fa - ther Ni - cho - las.
sing - ing prai - ses to your name, ho - ly Fa - ther Ni - cho - las.
your great deeds we will pro - claim for - ev - er, for - ev - er.

Text: English translation of *O kto kto*: Prof. Michael P. Hilko (vv. 1-3), Fr. William Levkulic (v. 4)

Melody: traditional

So nebes Anhel

NATIVITY

The musical score consists of three staves of music in G clef, common time, and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are in Czech and are repeated three times across the staves.

1. So ne - bes An - hel pri - šed - še ko vam,
2. U - zri - te Sy - na Bož - ja rož - den - na
3. Pri nem jest' Ma - ti Je - ho pre - či - sta

Pa - sty - r'i, pa - sty - r'i. Do Vif - le - je - ma
Vo jas - lech, vo jas - lech. On bu - det vs'im vam
Ma - ri - ja, Ma - ri - ja. Mež - du by - dl'a - tme,

hrja - di - te sko - ro, s da - ra - mi, s da - ra - mi.
Ot - ku - pi - te - lem, na - i - st'i, na - i - st'i.
pi - ta - jet Je - ho, jak Sy - na, jak Sy - na.

Text and melody: traditional

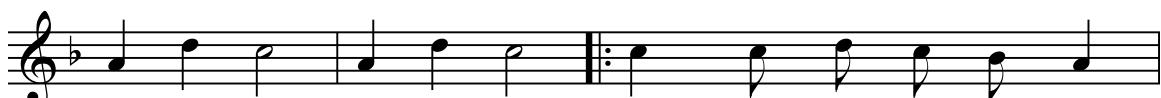
Angels from heaven

NATIVITY



2. There in a man - ger, you will be - hold him,

3. So close be - side him, Mar - y his moth - er;



Son of God. Son of God. Child whose hu - mil - i - ty

Vir - gin pure! Vir - gin pure! Soothed by her gen - tle hands,



veils his di - vin - i - ty, our true Sav - ior, Christ the Lord.

while beasts in won - der stand, her true Son, yet Son of God.

Text: English translation of *So nebes Anhel* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

Mennyböl az angyal

NATIVITY



1. Menny - böl az an - gyal, le - jött hoz - zá - tok
2. Is - ten - nek Fi - a, a - ki szü - le - tett
3. Mel - let - te va - gyon az é - des any - ja



Pász - to - rok, pász - to - rok. Hogy Bet - le - hem - be,
Já - szol - ban, já - szol - ban. Ö le - szen nék - tek,
Ma - ri - a, Ma - ri - a. Bar - mok közt fek - szik,



si - et - ve men vén lás - sá - tok, lás - sá - tok.
Üd - vör - zi - tö - tök va - lo - ban, va - lo - ban.
já - szol - ban nyug - szik szent Fi - a, szent Fi - a.

Hungarian text and melody: traditional

Pronunciation of Hungarian

From the time of its founding our church in the United States included Christians who spoke Hungarian (also called Magyar), Serbo-Croatian, and Romanian as well as Rusyn and Ukrainian. Of these other groups, the Hungarians were the most numerous, and several of our parishes sang the Liturgy and spiritual hymns in Hungarian until late in the 20th century. Therefore, some of the best-known spiritual songs in our Hungarian tradition are included here.

The Hungarian or Magyar language has its own spelling and pronunciation rules which must be learned before singing in this language. If in doubt, please obtain the assistance of a native speaker before singing Hungarian in church!

VOWELS

Where two letters are given, the second is the same as the first but held longer.

a	as in rAW	o, ó	as in OH (sometimes AW)
á	as in AH	ö, ó	like German ö
e	as in EH	u, ú	as in rOOT
é	as in sAY	ü, ú	like German ü
i, í	as in sEE	y	as in SEE (but note below!)

CONSONANTS

c, cz	as <u>ts</u> in <u>wits</u>	r	is always rolled
cs	as <u>ch</u> in <u>church</u>	s	as <u>sh</u> in <u>show</u>
gy	as <u>dg</u> in <u>judge</u>	sz	as <u>s</u> in <u>say</u>
j	as <u>y</u> in <u>yet</u>	w	as <u>v</u> (like German or Polish)
ly	as <u>ee</u> (the l is ignored)	zs	as <u>s</u> in <u>pleasure</u>
ny	as <u>ni</u> in <u>union</u>		

In Hungarian, the first syllable of a word is always accented.

Pásztorok, Pásztorok örvendeznek

NATIVITY

1. Pász - to - rok, Pász - to - rok ör - ven - de - znek
2. An - gya - lok szó - za - ta min - ket is hiv,
3. Ü - dvöz légy, kis Jé - zus, re - mény - sé - günk,

Si - et - nek Jé - zus - hos Bet - le - hem - be,
Ért - se meg ezt te - hát min - den hü sziv,
a - ki a vált - sá - got hoz - tad né - künk.

Kö - szön - test món - da - nak a Kis - ded - nek
A kis - ded Jé - zus - kát mi is áld - juk
Meg - hoz - tad az i - gaz hit vi - lá - gát,

Ki vált - sá - got ho - zott az em - ber - nek.
S mint a hiv pász - to - rok ma - gasz - tal - juk.
meg - nyi - tod Szent - at - yád men - nyor - szá - gát.

Melody: Endre and Ferenc Zsasskovszky
Hungarian text: Béla Tárkányi (1821-1886)

Come, shepherds, joyfully

NATIVITY



1. Come, shep - herds, joy - ful - ly, come one and all!
2. An - gels pro - claim him, they're call - ing us, too,
3. Wel - come, sweet Babe, you have come here to - night



Has - ten to Je - sus in Beth - le - hem stall!
Tell - ing us what all the faith - ful hearts do:
Bring - ing new life; you are tru - ly the Light.



Give thanks and praise to the Child you will find:
We will in love wor - ship Je - sus our Lord,
You bring us love and a world of new faith.



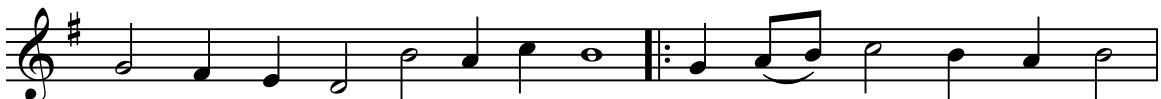
He is the Sav - ior of all of man - kind
Sing - ing like shep - herds, our glo - ry out - poured.
Through God our Fa - ther, a new life a - waits.

Text: English translation of *Pásztorok, Pásztorok örvendeznek*; translator unknown

Melody: Endre and Ferenc Zsasskovszky

Boh predv'ičnyj narodilsja

NATIVITY



1. Boh pred-v'ič - nyj na - ro - dil - sja: Prij - šol dnes', so ne - bes,
2. V Vif - le - je - mi na - ro - dil - sja: Me - si - ja Chri - stos naš
3. Voz - v'i - stil to An - hel Bo - žij na pe - red pas - tyr - jam
4. V Vif - le - je - mi nad ver - te - pom zv'í - zda sta, hdi Chri - sta
5. Tri - je ca - ri! Hde i - de - te? My i - dem v Vif - le - jem
6. I - -nym pu - tem po - ver - nu - li po - ha - nu bez - styd - nu,
7. Jo - si - fu v sni An - hel vis - til: S D'i - t'at - kom iz s mat - kov
8. Sla - va Bo - hu za - spi - vaj - me: čest' Sy - nu Bo - žo - mu



1. a - by spas l'ud svoj ves', i u - t'i - šil - sja.
2. i Pan naš dl'a vs'ich nas, nam na - ro - dil - sja.
3. i po - tom zv'iz - dar - jam i zem - nym zv'ir - jam.
4. Ne - v'i - sta, Pre - čis - ta Sy - na ro - di - la.
5. s pok - lo - nom s po - ko - jem i po - ver - nem - sja.
6. bez - bož - nu I - ro - du ne - po - v'i - da - li.
7. s byd - l'at - kom s os - l'at - kom naj sja cho - ro - nit.
8. i Spa - su na - še - mu pok - lon ot - daj - me.

God eternal is born tonight.
He came down from above
To save us with his love
And he rejoiced.

→ He was born in Bethlehem,
Our Christ, Our Messiah,
The Lord of creation
was born here for us.

The tidings came through an angel,
Shepherds knew, then the Kings
The watchers of the skies
Then all creation.

When Christ was born of the
Virgin,
A star stood where the Son,
And Mother, the most pure,
Were sheltered that night.

You three wise men, whither
go you?
We go to Bethlehem,
Bearing peaceful greetings,
We shall then return.

Returning, a new way they chose;
The malicious Herod,
The evil wicked one,
They wished to avoid.

Slavonic text and melody:
Prof. George I. Kacan
English: Fr. Michael Schudio

Ring out the song: "Glory to God!"
Honor to the son of God,
Honor to our Lord,
And homage to him.

Eternal God

NATIVITY

1. E - ter - nal God, through gates of birth, from heav - en's throne
2. Beth - le - hem's child, born in a cave; Mes - si - - ah

came down to earth. Shep - herds a - dore, an - gels sing;
sent here to save. Des - tined to make sac - ri - fice;

Star shines on the new - born King. Je - sus Christ is born.
On - ly God could pay such price for the fall of man.

Text: English translation of *Boh predv'ičnyj narodilsja* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

Spas naš narodilsja

NATIVITY

The musical score consists of five staves of music in G major, 2/4 time. The first three staves are in Russian, and the last two are in Czech. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Spas naš na - ro - dil - sja v t'i - l'i Boh ja - vil - sja.
2. Ho - spod' Boh pred - v'ič - nyj ny - ňi nam ja - vil - sja.
3. Tu - ju pisň na po - l'i pas - tyr - jam ho - lo - sjat',

Chot' On ne - vmi - sti - myj, v jas - lach po - mi - stil - sja.
Z ne - po - roč - noj D'i - vy v jas - lach na - ro - dil - sja.
Vs'ich l'u - dej u - bo - hich do ver - te - pa pros - jat'.

Cho - ry an - hel' - ski spi - va - jut' na - rož - den - no -
Cho - ry an - hel' - ski spi - va - jut' na - rož - den - no -
Čtob I - su - su čest' voz - dal - i i ve - se - lo

ho vi - ta - jut': Sla - va! Sla - va! Sla - va!
ho vi - ta - jut':
za - spi - va - li:

Sla - va v vyš - nich Bo - hu.

Text and melody: traditional

God the Lord Eternal

NATIVITY

1. God the Lord e - ter - nal shows him - self to us.
2. Shep - herds in their pas - tures hear the joy - ful sto - ry.

Born in hum - ble man - ger from a vir - gin spot - less.
Kings and poor to - geth - er at the crib of glo - ry.

Choirs of an - gels joy - ful - ly sing wel-come to the
So they may hon - or this new-born King, rais - ing voic-es,

new - born King. Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo - ry!
glo - rious - ly sing:

Glo - ry to God in the high - est.

Text: English translation of *Hospod' Boh predv'ičnyj* by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional

Boh sja raždajet

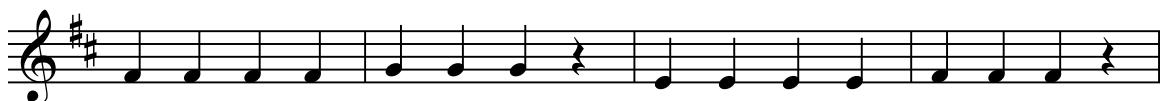
NATIVITY



1. Boh____ sja raž - - da - jet, ktož Ho mo - žet zna - ti,
2. Ma - ri - ja Mu Ma - ti pre - kras - no spi - va - je
3. Jo____ sif sta - - reň - kij ko - li - še Di - ťat - ko
4. I____ my dnes vir - no - mu____ pri - bi - haj - me



I____ sus Mu im - ja, Ma - ri - ja Mu ma - ti.
i____ chor An - hel' - skij Jej do - po - ma - ha - je
L'u____ l'aj že l'u - l'aj, ma - le Ot - ro - čat - ko.
Rož - de - no - mu Bo - hu, chva - lu čest' ot - - daj - me.



Tut An - he - ly ču - d'at-sja, Rož-den - na - ho bo - jat - sja.



A vol sto - jit trja - set - sja, o - sel smut-no pa - set - sja.



Pa - sti - ri - je kl'a - - - čut, v plo - ti Bo - ha



ba - - čut, Tut - že, tut - že, tut - že, tut - že, tut!

Text and melody: traditional

God's Son is born

NATIVITY



1. God's Son is born, but a mys - t'ry to our mind.
2. Ma - ry, his Mo - ther, lulls him with her sing - ing.
3. Jo - seph, her hus - band, rocks the cra - dle slow - ly;
4. Let us draw near him, faith - ful - ly ap - proach-ing



1. Je - sus, his name, means the Sav - ior of man - kind.
2. Choirs of the an - gels tune - ful praise are bring-ing.
3. "Sleep, lit - tle Ba - by, in your bed so low - ly."
4. To God in - car - nate, glo - ry, hon - or giv - ing.



Now the an-gels sing their pray'r, mak - ing known this Child so fair.



Shep-herds hear the an-gels' song, come and keep watch all night long.



Sheep and ox - en gaze and warm this new - born



Babe, for all cre - a - tion knows this is their Lord.

Text: English translation of *Boh sja raždajet*: Fr. William Levkulic (v. 1), J. Michael Thompson (vv. 2-3),
Fr. Michael Schudio (v. 4)

Melody: traditional

Nebo i zeml'a

NATIVITY

1. Ne - bo i zem - l'a, ne - bo i zem - l'a ny - ňi tor - žest -
2. Vo Vif - le - je - mi, vo Vif - le - je - mi ve - se - la no -

vu - jut'. An - hel - y, l'u - de, an - hel - y, l'u - de ve - se - lo praz -
vi - na, Či - sta - ja D'i - va, či - sta - ja D'i - va po - ro - di - la

dnu - jut'. Chri - stos ro - dil - sja, Boh vo - plo - til - sja,
Sy - na.

An - he - ly spi - va - jut', Ca - ri - je vi - ta - jut', Po - klon ot - da - jut',

pa - sty - ri - je hra - jut', Ču - do, ču - do po - vi - da - jut'.

Heaven and earth, heaven and earth
today are rejoicing,
Angels and people, angels and people
festivities staging,
For Christ is born, God incarnate,
Angels are singing, their King now greeting,
Paying their homage, while shepherds are playing,
In adoration: "Behold!" exclaiming,

In Bethlehem, in Bethlehem
glad tidings await us,
The pure Virgin, the pure Virgin
gives birth to a Son.
For Christ is born, God incarnate...

Text and melody: traditional
English translation: Fr. Michael Schudio

Heaven and earth

NATIVITY

1. Heav - en and earth, heav - en and earth now wel - come their Re -
2. In Beth - le - hem, in Beth - le - hem God's Word is giv - en

deem - er. An - gels and peo - ple, an - gels and peo - ple
birth.____ Born of a vir - gin, born of a vir - gin,

join in a cel - e - bra - tion. Sal - va - tion is be - gun,
Mas - ter of heav'n and earth.____

born is the Vir - gin's Son; An - gel voic - es ring - ing,

Wise men gifts are bring - ing; Shep - herds tell the sto - ry;

star pro-claims the glo - ry; Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.

Text: English translation of *Nebo i zeml'a* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

V Viflejemi novina

NATIVITY



1. V Vif - le - jem - i no - vi - na, D'i - va Sy - na
 2. Po - lo - ži - la na s'i - ňi v Vif - le - jem - skoj
 3. Sla - va Bo - ža i chva - la u ver - te - pi
 4. Se - red tem - noj no - - - či div - ne svit - lo
 5. Ne - da - le - ko pa - styr - ji pas - lo sta - do
 6. Na ko - li - na pa - da - jut po - da - run - ki
 7. Šče pri - cho - d'at tri ca - ri ot vo - sto - ku
 8. I my to - že po - spiš - me Bo - hu da - ry



1. po - ro - di - la, po - ro - di - la v bla - ho - da - ti,
 2. ja - ski - ňi. Jo - sif D'i - vu po - t'i - ša - je,
 3. na - sta - la z ne - ba an - he - ly zl'i - ta - jut
 4. bje v o - či. Jas - na zo - rja za - svi - ti - la
 5. v do - li - ňi. Do ver - te - pa pri - bi - ha - jut
 6. skla - da - jut. Čto u - bo - hij da - ti mo - že
 7. zv'iz - da - ri. D'l'a I - su - sa stav - l'at šči - ro
 8. pri - nes - me, u po - ko - ri pri - bi - haj - me



1. Ne - po - roč - na D'i - va Ma - ti, Ma - ri - ja.
 2. Po - vi - va - ti po - mo - ha - je Ma - ri - ji.
 3. s Syn - om Bo - žim pro - slav - ťa - jut Ma - ri - ju.
 4. hde D'i - t'at - ko po - ro - di - la Ma - ri - ja.
 5. i s D'i - t'at - kom tut vi - ta - jut Ma - ri - ju.
 6. žert - vu - je - me, D'i - t'a Bo - že, Ma - ri - ji.
 7. la - dan, zo - lo - to i mi - ro Ma - ri - ji.
 8. s Sy - nom Bo - žim vse bla - haj - me Ma - ri - ju.

Text and melody: traditional

In the town of Bethlehem

NATIVITY

The musical notation consists of three staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (G major), and a common time signature. It contains lyrics for the first two lines of the song. The second staff begins with a repeat sign and contains lyrics for the third and fourth lines. The third staff concludes the melody with a final cadence.

1. In the town of Beth - le - hem Mar - y's Son is
2. In a cave at Beth - le - hem, bed of straw his

born a King. Born to bless us and to save us
roy - al throne. Mar - y won - dered, Jo - seph pon - dered

and to lead all men to God, O Sav - ior.
how the Child was Son of God, the Sav - ior.

Text: English translation of *V Viflejemi novina* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

Nova radost' stala

NATIVITY



1. No - va ra - dost' sta - la, ja - ka ne by - va - la,
2. An - he - ly spi - va - jut' "Sla - va" vos - kli - ca - jut'.
3. Kol' Chri - stos ro - dil - sja, z D'i - vy vo - plo - til - sja,



Nad ver - te - pom, zv'iz - da jas - na sv'it - lo za - si - ja - la.
Na ne - be - si, i na zem - li ra - dost' voz - v'i - šča - jut'.
Jak če - lo - vik pe - le - na - mi U - bo - ho po - vil - sja.

Text and melody: traditional

Joyful news

NATIVITY



1. Joy - ful news to the whole world: Christ is born to re - deem men.
2. Roy - al born in a sta - ble, born to be King of all kings.
3. An - gels came to the shep - herds sing - ing this won - drous sto - ry.



Bril - liant star shines in the heav - ens lead-ing kings to
He was wrapped in swad - dling cloth - ing to be like us
Heav'n and earth re - sound - ed loud - ly: Glo - ry! Glo - ry!



Beth - le - hem.
in all things.
Glo - - ry!

Text: English translation of *Nova radost' stala* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

Radost' nam sja javl'ajet

NATIVITY

1. Ra-dost' nam sja jav - l'a - jet D'i - va Sy - na raž - da - jet,
2. Ty Jo - si - fe sta - reň - kij, pla - če I - sus ma - leň - kij!

Ne - be - sa, ne - be - sa, ne - be - sa po - jut', po - jut'.
Po - ma - haj, po - ma - haj, po - ma - haj, Je - ho, Je - ho,

An - hel - y sja u - - div - l'a - - jut' pa - sty - ri - je
Či - stoj D'i - vi ko - - ly - sa - - ti, i pisň Je - mu

po - - - klon da - - - jut', na - rož - den - no - mu.
za - - - - spi - va - - - ti: L'u - l'aj, Car - ju naš!

Text and melody: traditional

Joyful tidings come our way

NATIVITY



1. Joy - ful tid - ings come our way; Je - sus Christ is born to - day.
2. Jo - seph lend your lov - ing care; guard this Child and moth - er fair.



Heav - ens sing, shep - herds told, wise men bring gifts of gold.
Won - drous night, ho - ly night! N'er be - fore star so bright.



An - gels kneel in a - do - ra - tion, crea - tures hushed in
An - gels sing a sal - u - ta - tion to the Mas - ter



con - tem - pla - tion, hail the new - born King.
of cre - a - tion: Hail the new - born King!

Text: English translation of *Radost' nam sja javl'ajet* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

Vselennaja Veselisja

NATIVITY

1. Vse - len - na - ja ve - se - li - sja Boh ot D'i - vy
 2. Li - van, smir - nu, zla - to, da - ry kol pri - nes - li
 3. Pas - ty - ri - e pri - bi - ha - jut so svi - ril' - mi
 4. Jo - si - fe ne smu - ti - j - sja ve - se - li - e
 5. Tam an - he - ly pri - ni - ca - jut sla - va vo vyš -
 6. Pas - tyr - jam u - po - do - bim - sja rož - den - no - mu

dnes ro - dil - sja vo ver - te - pi so by -
 tri - e ca - ri no vo - rož de - no - mu Ca -
 pok - lon da - jut poz na - vs'i Bo - ha rož -
 dnes ro - dil - sja sej plod te - bi bu - det vo
 nich hla - ša - jut rož - de - no - mu Ot - ro -
 po - klo - nim - sja čto - by ra - čil mir nam

dla - ty ko - to - ro - mu sja kl'a - n'a - ti
 re - vi vse - le - ny - ja Hos po - de - vi
 den - na Ot Ma - ri - i vo - plo - ščen - na
 ra - dost' i ve - se - li - e i v sla - dost'
 ča - ti po - spi - ša - jut sja kla - řa - ti
 da - ti skor - by v ra - dost' pre - mi - na - ti

ca - ri - e, ca - ri - e pri - cho - d'at.
 ot - da - jut, ot - da - jut u - mi - l'no.
 čis - ty - ja, čis - ty - ja D'i - vi - cy.
 ot ny - ni ot ny - ni na vi - ki.
 vo jas - lach, vo jas - lach le - ža - šču.
 vi - ru - ju - ščim, vi - ru - ju - ščim vo Ne - ho.

Let creation shout with gladness

NATIVITY



1. Let cre - a - tion shout with glad - ness! God to - day from
2. O good Jo - seph, do not be fear - ful, for the Sav - ior
3. There the three kings bring their pre - sents: in - cense, myrrh and
4. Shep - herds now are - run - ning to him and with pipes they
5. Let us come as did the shep - herds and a - dore our
6. Let the an - gels bow be - fore him, glo - ry in the



Vir - gin comes forth in a cave a - mong his
is ap - pear - ing, bring - ing joy to ev - - 'ry
gold so pre - cious to the in - fant new - born
give their wor - ship. For the an - gels' joy - ous
Sav - ior Je - sus, so that He will peace be
high - est sing - ing to the Babe in man - ger



crea - tures. To a - dore the Christ Child ly - ing
na - tion and an - nounc - ing God's sal - va - tion:
Sa - vior, who is Lord of all cre - at - tion.
tid - ings say: "The child that's born of Ma - ry,
grant - ing, turn - ing us to joy from sad - ness
ly - ing. They make haste and now a - dore him,



Come the kings, come the kings to ho - nor him,
Gift of grace, gift of grace for ev - er - more.
They pre - sent, they pre - sent of - fer - ings!
E - ter - nal, e - ter - nal God is he!"
For each one, for each one with faith in him!
in the man - ger, in the man - ger, God and man!

Text: English translation of *Vselennaja veselisja* by J. Michael Thompson
Melody: traditional

Christos rodilsja, Boh voplotilsja

NATIVITY

Christos ro - dil - sja, Boh vo - plo - til - sja, Vo Vif - le - jem - skoj
ja - ski - ňi. V staj - ňi u - bo - hoj ni - šče - ty mno - hoj,
Ve - li - ka ra - dost' nam ny - ňi. An - he - ly spi - va-jut',
Čest' Je - mu ot - da - jut' Bo - hu i Tvor-cu na - še - mu.
Li - kuj če - lo - v'i - če, z rož - dest - va to - ho! Chri - stos bo ot a - da
spa - se duš mno - ho, I iz ne - vol' - i vra - ži - ja.

Text and melody: traditional

Nations rejoice

NATIVITY

The musical score consists of six staves of music in G clef, common time, and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are integrated with the music, appearing below each staff. The melody is primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Na-tions re-joice, for God has be-come man in Beth-le-hem as

was his plan. The vir - gin Mar - y pure as no oth - er

Ac-cepts God's will made known to her. The an-gels sing his glo-ry.

The shep-herds fall on their knees. Christ is born in Beth-le-hem.

Let us a-dore the new-born Mes - si - ah, for he re-deemed us

as said I - sai - ah. Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.

Text: English translation of *Christos rodilsja, Boh voplotilsja* by Fr. Joseph Radvansky, alt.

Melody: traditional

Nyňi, Adame, vosveselisja

NATIVITY

1. Ny - ňi, A - da - me, voz - ve - se - lis - ja! Je - vo, pra - ma - ti
2. Li - kuj - me, i my, li - kuj - me ci - lo čto Boh na se - be
ot slez o - tri - sja! Toj, ko - tro - ho vy o - ži - da - li
vzal l'ud - ske t'i - lo a - by do ne - ba naz za - pro - va - dil
i s tu - ho - ju tak vy - hl'a - da - li ny - ňi
i pro tro - ni svo - jim po - sa - dil. Za to
z Di - vy pre - diz - bra - noj v Vif - le - je - mi, v ma - lom do - mi
Bo - hu sla - vu mno - hi so - an - he - ly, arch - an - he - ly
ro - dil - sja, ja - vil - sja Je - mu ca - ri ne - sut da - ry
spi - vaj - me, ot - daj - me. Za ty da - ry ot vsej tva - ry
zla - to šči - ro, li - van mi - ro ot vos - tok rek pro - rok.
čto - by chva - la ne u - sta - la Bo - žest - vu, Rož - dest - vu.

Text and melody: traditional

Now, Father Adam, lead our rejoicing

NATIVITY

1. Now, Fa-ther A-dam, lead our re - joic - ing! Now, Mo-ther Eve your
2. Joy to all na-tions and all cre - a - tion, for God has ta - ken

weep - ing for - sak - ing! The Mes - si - ah, long a - wait - ed,
our flesh u - pon him, to take us to live in hea - ven

for whose com - ing we were yearn - ing, here in
near his throne to be for - e - ver. Thus to

Beth - le - hem so low - ly now comes forth from Vir - gin Ma - ry:
God our praise now voic - ing, with the an - gels' choirs re - joic - ing,

Christ our Lord! Christ our Lord! Un - to him the kings are bring - ing
giv - ing, thanks, giv - ing thanks! For the gra - cious gifts he's giv - en,

gold and myrrh and frag - rant in - cense, as fore - told from of old.
let us raise our hearts to hea - ven: Je - sus, born God and man!

Text: English translation of *Nyňi, Adame, Vosveselisja* by J. Michael Thompson

Melody: traditional

Dicsőség mennyben az Istennek

NATIVITY

1. Di - csö - ség menny-ben az Is - ten - nek. Di - csö - ség
2. Bé - kes - ség föl - dön az em - ber - nek. Bé - kes - ség

menny-ben az Is - ten - nek. Az an - gya - li se - re - gek
föl - dön az em - ber - nek. Kit az i - gaz sze - re - tet

Vi - gan igy é - ne - kel - nek Di - csö - ség,
A kis Jé - zus - hoz ve - zet. Bé - kes - ség,

di - csö - ség Is - ten - nek.
bé - kes - ség em - ber - nek.

Melody and Hungarian text: traditional

Praise the Lord

NATIVITY

1. Praise the Lord! Heav - 'nly host, sing prai - ses! Praise the Lord!
2. Peace to you! Peace to all of man - kind. Peace to you!

Heav - 'nly host, sing prai - ses! Hear the an - gel choirs sing,
Peace to all of man - kind. Love will show each one the way

joy - ful - ly pro - claim the King. Praise to God!
to Lord Je - sus in the hay. Peace to you!

Praise the Lord! Praise our King.
Peace and love to all man - kind.

Text: English translation of *Dicsöség mennyben az Istennek*; translator unknown

Melody: traditional

V Viflejemi dnes' Marija

NATIVITY



1. V Vif - le - je - mi dnes' Ma - ri - ja pre - čis - ta po - ro - di - la
2. An - hel z ne - ba pas - tyr - jam sja jav - l'a - je i ve - se - lu
3. Pri - bi - ha - jut do ver - te - pu pas - tyr - ji i z so - bo - ju
4. Tut Di - t'at - ku kla - řa - jut - sja tri ca - ri, Do Je - ho noh



u ver - te - pi nam Chris - ta. Sla - va vo vyš - nich Bo - hu,
tu no - vi - nu zviš - ča - je.
ma - lo - mu ne - sut da - ry.
pri - pa - da - jut v po - ko - ri.



sla - va vo vyš - nich Bo - hu i mir vsim na zem - li.

Text and melody: traditional

Today in the cave of Bethlehem

NATIVITY



1. To - day in the cave of Beth - le - hem, most pure Ma - ry
2. An - gels from heav - en ap - pear to - day, sing - ing to the
3. Shep - herds has - ten to the man - ger, wor - ship - ing to -
4. Wise men bring their gifts to Christ our King, rev - 'rent - ly pre -



gives birth to Christ our Lord. Glo - ry to God on High,
shep - herds their joy - ful news:
ge - ther with - out fear.
sent - ing them____ on their knees.



glo - ry to God on High and on earth peace to all!

Text: English translation of *V Viflejemi dnes' Marija* by Cantors Kenneth Dilks and Glenn Sedar
Melody: traditional

Divnaja novina

NATIVITY

1. Div - na - ja no - vi - na, ny - ňi D'i - va Sy - na,
2. Ne v car - skoj pa - la - t'i. No mež - du by - dl'a - ti,
3. Di - va Bo - ha i - sta Ma - ri - a Pre - či - sta
4. Na ru - ki prij - maj - et i Je - mu spi - vaj - et

Po - ro - di - la v Vif - le - je - mi Ma - ri - ja je - di - na.
Vo pu - sty - ňi, vo jas - ki - ňi, tre - ba to vs'ím zna - ti.
I raž - daj - et i pi - taj - et Je - ho jak ne - vi - sta.
Vse - mo - hu - ščim stvor - i - tel - em Svo - jim na - zy - vaj - et.

Text and melody: traditional

Wondrous news

NATIVITY



1. Won-drous news to all the earth; first and on - ly vir - gin birth:
2. Roy - al pal - ace not for him; turned a - way from Beth-l'em's inn.



Born in Beth - le - hem, born of Mar - y, yet both God and man.
Since he came to serve the poor, these things he must know.

Text: English translation of *Divnaja novina* by Fr. William Levkulic, alt.

Melody: traditional

Angels we have heard on high

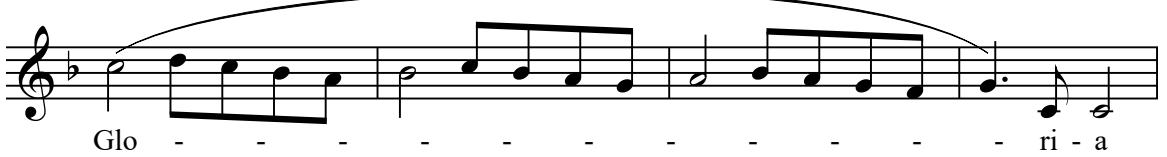
NATIVITY



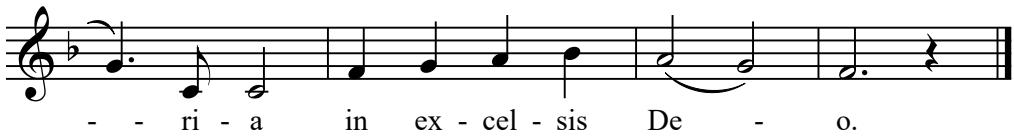
1. An - gels we have heard on high sweet - ly sing-ing o'er the plain
2. Shep-herds, why this ju - bi-lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro-long?



And the moun-tains in re - ply e - cho back their joy - ous strains.
Say what may the tid-ings be which in - spire your heav'n - ly song.



in ex-cel-sis De - o! Glo - - - - -



Text: English translation of *Les anges dans nos campagnes* (French, 18th C) from *Crown of Jesus Music*,
1862

Melody: *Gloria*, French traditional

Hark! The herald angels sing

NATIVITY

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!
Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the e - ver - last - ing Lord:
Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right-eous - ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners re - con - ciled."
Late in time be - hold him come, off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb.
Light and life to all he brings, ris'n with heal - ing in his wings.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies.
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; hail the in - car - nate De - i - ty,
Mild he lays his glo - ry by, born that we no more may die,

With an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim: Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
Pleased as man with man to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
Born to raise us from the earth, born to give us sec - ond birth.

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!"

Text: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt.

Melody: Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

It came upon the midnight clear

NATIVITY

The musical score consists of five staves of music in G minor, 8/8 time. The melody is in soprano range, with lyrics placed directly below the notes. The first staff begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The second staff starts with a quarter note. The third staff begins with a dotted half note. The fourth staff starts with a quarter note. The fifth staff begins with a dotted half note.

1. It came u - pon the mid - night clear that glor - ious
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, with peace - ful

song of old, from an - gels bend - ing near the earth to
wings un - furled, and still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats o'er

touch their harps of gold. "Peace on the earth, good
all the wea - ry world. A - bove its sad and

will to men from heav'n's all - gra - cious King!" The world in
lone - ly plains they bend on hov - 'ring wing, and e - ver

sol - emn still - ness lay to hear the an - gels sing.
o'er its Ba - bel sounds the bles - sed an - gels sing.

Text: Edmund H. Sears (1810-1876), alt.

Melody: Richard S. Willis (1918-1900)

Joy to the world

NATIVITY

The musical score consists of five staves of music in common time (indicated by '2') and G major (indicated by a treble clef and a sharp sign). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below each staff.

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come:
2. Joy to the world! The Sav - ior reigns:
3. He rules the world with truth and grace,

Let earth re - ceive her King!
Let men their songs em - ploy,
And makes the na - tions prove

Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare him room
While fields and floods, rocks, hill and plains
The glo - ries of his right - eous - ness

And heav'n and nat - ure sing And heav'n and na - ture sing,
Re - peat the sound - ing joy Re - peat the sound - ing joy
And won - ders of his love, and won - ders of his love,

And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy!
And won - ders, won - ders of his love.

Text: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), based on Psalm 97

Melody: Arr. from George F. Handel (1685-1759), from T.Hawkes, *Collection of Tunes*, 1833

O come, all ye faithful

NATIVITY



O come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem.
Sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of heav'n a - bove!
Je - sus, to thee be all glo - ry giv'n.
Prij - di - te, prij - di - te v Vif - le - jem.



Come and be - hold him, born the King of an - gels.
Glo - ry to God in the high - est.
Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing.
U - vi - dim Car - ja, An - he - lov rož - den - na.



1-3. O come let us a - dore him, O come let us a - dore him,
4. Prij - di - te po - klo - nim - sja, prij - di - te po - klo - nim - sja,



O come let us a - dore him, Christ the Lord!
Prij - di - te po - klo - nim - sja, Ho - spo - du.

Text: *Adeste fideles*, John F. Wade (1711-1786), trans. Frederick Oakley (1802-1880)

Melody: John F. Wade (1711-1786)

O little town of Bethlehem

NATIVITY



1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry and, gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is giv'n!



A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep, the si - lent stars go by.
While mor-tals sleep the an - gels keep their watch of won-dring love.
So God im-parts to hu - man hearts the bles-sings of his heav'n.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the e - ver - last - ing light;
O, mor - ning stars to - ge - ther pro - claim the ho - ly birth
No ear may hear him com - ing, but in this world of sin,



The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God our King, and peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re - ceive him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.

Text: Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)

Melody: *St. Louis*, Louis H. Redner (1831-1908)

Jasna zorja

NATIVITY

1. Jas - na zor - ja ny - ňi scho - dit V Vif - le - je - mi
2. Rod li - ku - jet, dzvo - ny hra - jut, i Mla - den - ca

Car' sja ro - dit. L'ud - ske t'i - lo Boh prij - ma - jet,
vsi vi - ta - jut. Mo - l'at šči - ro so sle - za - mi,

i pro - vi - ny vsi pro - šča - jet. Sla - va, sla - va Bo - hu,
Po - se - li mir mež - du na - mi.

sla - va, sla - va Bo hu.

Text: *Kol'ady* (Byzantine Catholic Seminary, 1962)

Melody: *Stille nacht* (Franz Gruber, 1787-1863)

Silent night

NATIVITY

1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night! All is calm,
2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Sheph - herds quake
3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Son of God,

all is bright 'round yon vir - gin mo - ther and child,
at the sight. Glo - ries stream from hea - ven a - far;
love's pure light, Ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face

ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild. Sleep in hea - ven - ly
heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia. Christ the Sa - vior is
with the dawn of re - deem ing grace! Je - sus, Lord, at thy

peace! Sleep in hea - ven - ly peace.
born! Christ the Sa - vior is born.
birth! Jes - sus, Lord, at thy birth.

German text and melody: *Stille nacht*, Fr Josef Mohr (1792-1848), Franz Gruber (1787-1863)

English translation: John Freeman Young (1820-1855)

The choirs of angels sing

THEOPHANY
JANUARY 6



1. The choirs of an-gels sing to glo - ri - fy our King when in - to
2. The Spir - it as a dove, a voice from heav'n a - bove: "This is my



the Jor - dan he des - cends for bap - tis - m at John's hands.
be - lov - d Son who plea-ses me." Re-vealed is the Tri - ni - ty.

Anhely sohlasno

THEOPHANY



An - he - ly so - hlas - no spi - va - jut' pre - kras - no, pro - slav - l'a -
Ny - ňi Troj - ca Svja - ta nad Jor - da - nom sta - la, Ot - ca, Sy -

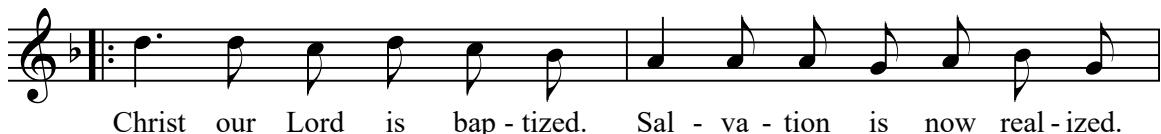


jut', _____ ve - li - ča - jut', kre - šča - ho - sja slav - no.
na, i Du - cha Svja - ta, sla - va voz - si - ja - la.

Text: Slavonix text, traditional; English translation: Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: *Radujsja Carice*

To Jordan's water

THEOPHANY
JANUARY 6



Text: Fr. Basil Kraynyak
Melody: *Nebo i zeml'a*

Krestu Tvojemu

GREAT FAST

1. Kres-tu Tvo - je - mu, Spa - se Vla - dy - ko, po - klon, cest',
2. Kres-tu Tvo - je - mu, Spa - se Vla - dy - ko, Kla - Ňa - tis'
sla - vu skla - da - jem vs'i.
bu - dem vo v'ik v'i - kov.
Strast' Tvo - ju
Z po - klon - om
sla - vim,
mi - lost'
Bo - že ve - li - ku, i mno - hi mu - ki, ra - ny svja - t'i.
Tvo - ju ve - li - ku, Sla - vi - ti bu - dem Tvo - ju l'u - bov.

Text and melody: *Grekokatolicki Duchovní Pisňi*, 1969)

At the most holy cross

GREAT FAST

1. At the most ho - ly cross of our Sa - vior, we bow in
2. At the most ho - ly cross of our Sa - vior, now and for -

hon - or and sing our praise; we praise your suf - f'ring
e - ver we bow our head. In your great mer - cy

and all your tor - ments, for it was by them you saved us all.
you poured out your life, sav-ing all sin-ners with such great love.

Text: English translation of *Krestu Tvojemu* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: *Grekokatolicki Duchovní Pisňi*, 1969

Pod krest Tvoj staju

GREAT FAST

1. Pod krest__ Tvoj sta - ju, Spa - si - te - l'u moj mi - lyj,
2. Za me - ne ter - piš Ty, za me - ne Ty roz - prjal - sja
3. I - su - se Ty moj! Tvo - ji Bez - mir - řni mu - ki,

i mo - l'u Te - be O daj že me - ni
za hr'i - chi moj - i, pro - vi - nu mo - ju,
sil' řni - še od slov, vzy - va - jut' me - ne,

Za hr'i - chi žal' šči - rij.
U - bi - ti Ty dal - sja.
Do žal____ po - ku - ti.

Text and melody : traditional

Beneath your cross I stand

GREAT FAST

1. Be - beneath your cross I stand; O Sav - ior, hear my
2. For me you suf - fered shame; for me you suff - ered
3. From you I'll new - er turn; for me your last breath

re - quest. Turn me from all sin; let me feel re -
your cross. You paid for my sins; you paid for my
you spent. Let your sev - en words, spok - en from your

morse. Here, let me pray and rest.
faults. You re - deemed man - kind lost.
cross be my strength to re - pent.

Text: English translation of *Pod krest Tvoj staju* by Fr. Ernest. Dunda and Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

Prijd'ite voschvalim

GREAT FAST



2. Po Taj - noj Ve - če - ri I - sus po - mo - lil - sja,
3. Ja - ka I - sus Chri - sta no ho - ru vy - ve - li,



V sa - d'i Get - se - man - sjkom na strast' ho - to - vil - sja.
Na Gol - go - t'i na krest' roz - o - pja - li.



A od - pav - šij Ju - da Jšov Je - ho po - da - ti,
Ma - ti Bo - ža hor - ko pod kres - tom ry - da - la,



I ži - dam ne - vir - nym per - e - da - ti.

Krov i ra - ny Je - ho cil - o - va - la.

Text and melody : traditional

Come now, all you faithful

GREAT FAST



1. Come now, all you faithful, look up - on the cross;
2. On that ho - ly eve - ning, Je - sus prayed for us,
3. All that he would suf - fer was to ran - som us;



For our Sav - ior died there to save all the lost.
Know - ing that the mor - row would bring him the cross.
For the price of our fall was to be the cross.



Mar - y stands there weep-ing, heart so pierced with sor - row,
Ju - das would be - tray him for the coins of sil - ver,
Now we must re - mem-ber: On - ly Christ could save us;



Shed - ding tears so bit - ter, mourn - ing her Son.
And be lost for - ev - er, lost for - ev - er.
No one else could suf - fer all that he would.

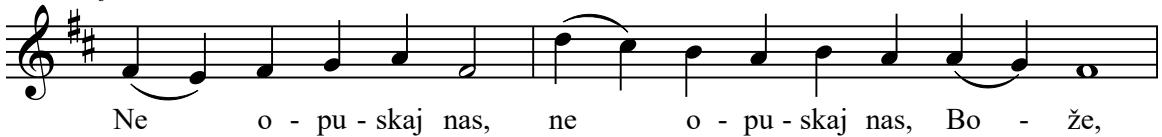
Text: English translation of *Prijd'ite voschvalim* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

Ne opuskaj nas

GREAT FAST

Refrain



1. Ty ska - zal - se pred v'i - ka - mi; ne li - šu vas si - ro -
2. O - staň Ty, Slad - čaj - ščij z na - mi, pro - sv'i - ti Serd - ca lu -



o na - šoj kaž - doj po - tre - bi.
Ty na zem - li i na v'i - ki.

Text and melody : traditional

Do not forsake us

GREAT FAST

Refrain

Do not for - sake us, do not for - sake us, O Lord,

O Lord, do not for - sake us.

1. You did pro - mise at the sup - per you would
2. Let your kind - ly light be in us, shin - ing

ne - ver leave us or - phans; for with - in your heart
like the sun a - bove us; let your light of love

you know we have need of you in our life.
shine down from the Cross for - e - ver more.

Text: English translation of *Ne opuskaj nas* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

Have mercy on me, O my God

(Selected verses from Psalm 50)

GREAT FAST



Have mer - cy on me, O my God, in your great good - ness,
In the great-ness of your mer - cy, blot out my of - fense.



for it is your kind-ness and great mer - cy that for-gives.
Wash a - way my sins com-plete - ly, cleanse me of my sin.

For I acknowledge my offense,
my sin is before me.* *(see music below)*
Against you I sinned and have done
evil in your sight.

Cleanse me of my sins with hyssop
that I may be made pure.
Wash me and I shall be whiter
than new-fallen snow.

Let me hear the sounds of gladness;
then shall my bones rejoice.
Turn away your face from my sins,
blot out all my guilt.

Give me a clean heart, O my God;
renew my spirit.*
Cast me not out from your presence,
fill me with your life.

Free me from blood guilt, O my God;
you are my saving God.
Then shall my tongue speak out in joy
of your justice great.

O Lord, open my mouth and lips;
your praise I shall proclaim.*
A heart contrite with humbleness
you will not reject.

*Original: Fr. B. Matyuk
English: Fr. William Levkulic*



* my sin is be - fore me.
re - new my spi - rit.
your praise I shall pro - claim.

Having suffered

GREAT FAST

Hav - ing suf - fered the pas - sion for us, Je - - - sus Christ,
Son of God, have mer - cy, have mer - cy, have mer - cy on us.

Preterp'ivyj

Pre - ter - p'i - vyj za nas stras - ti, I - su - - se Chri - ste,
Sy - ne Bo - žij, po - mi - luj, po - mi - luj, po - mi - luj nas.

In some parishes, it is customary to sing this hymn three times at the end of weekday services during the Great Fast, with a prostration each time. (Note that after services at which Holy Communion has been received, no prostrations are made.)

Slavonic text: traditional; English text, unknown translator

Melody: traditional

O Son of David

PALM SUNDAY

1. The peo - ple in great throngs had gath - ered
2. That day the streets were filled with peo - ple;
3. Christ en - tered in this ho - ly ci - ty,
4. Come forth and greet the King of Glo - ry.

to greet____ our Lord in Je - ru - sa - - lem.
with palms____ and branch - es in their hands.
an - oth - - er proph - e - cy to ful - - fill.
He hum - bly comes in - to our midst to - - day.

They called him King and cried Ho - san - - na,
They waved them high and cried Ho - san - - na,
We know that now their cries Ho - san - - na,
Pro - claim him King and cry Ho - san - - na;

O Son of Da - vid, King of Is - ra - el,
O Son of Da - vid, King of Is - ra - el,
would change to Cru - ci - fy, a - - - way with him,
an - nounce his king - dom which is here to stay;

O Son of Da - vid, King of Is - ra - el.
O Son of Da - vid, King of Is - ra - el.
would change to Cru - ci - fy, a - - - way with him.
an - nounce his king - dom which is here to stay.

Source: Sister Servants of Mary Immaculate
English version: Cantor George Sabol

Radujsja z'ilo

PALM SUNDAY

1. Ra - duj - sja z'i - lo, dšči Si - on - ja,
2. O - san - na vo vyš - nich bla - ho - slo - ven hr'a - dy!

se Car tvoj____ voz - sí - dyj voz - sí - dyj na os - l'a
Spa - si - te - l'u sv'i - ta v Je - ru - sa - lim pri - še - dyj.

Za - cha - ri - ja vo - pi - jet,____ So - fo - ni - ja s nim zo - vet____
My T'a bu - dem vos-chva-l'a - ti, im - ja Tvo - je pro - slav - l'a - ti:

Vla - dy - c'i, Vla - dy - c'i.
“O-san - na vo vyš - nich”, na____ v'i - ki.

Text and melody : traditional

Rejoice today

PALM SUNDAY



1. Re - joice to - day with all your heart, O daugh - ter Zi - on.
2. Ho - san - na in the high - est! He who comes is bless - ed:



Here is your King com-ing to you, as he sits up - on a colt.
En - ter - ing Je - ru - sa - lem, the Re-deem - er of the world.



Ze - cha - ri - ah pro - phe - sies, Ze - pha - ni - ah joins with him
Now we sing in glo - rious praise, and pro - claim his ho - y Name,



to pro - claim the Mas - - ter, the Mas - - ter.
“Ho - san - na in the high - est,” for - ev - - er.

Text: English translation of *Radujsja z'ilo* by Cantors Nicholas Kalvin, Michael Zaretsky, Jerry Jumba,
and Fr Alexis Mihalik, alt.

Melody: traditional

Christe Carju spravedlivyj

HOLY WEEK

1. Chri - ste Car - ju spra - ved - li - - vyj,
2. Kol' mo - lil - sja v Ver - to - hra - d'i
3. Na mo - li - tvy Ty um - li - val

Bo - - že dol - ho - ter - pe - li - vy.
Zna - - ju - ščij o zlob - noj zra - d'i.
I kro - va - vyj pot iz - li - val.

Ne raz - ka - že serd - ce vir - - - - no,
Čto u - če - nik Tvoj lu - ka - - - - vyj
O Ty pri - jal ča - šu stra - - - - sti,

Jak to Ty ter - piv bez - mir - no.
Pred Te - be c'i - - - lo - va - vyj.
Cho - - - til vs'ich hriš - ni - kov spa - sti.

Text and melody : traditional

Christ our King who reigns with justice

HOLY WEEK



1. Christ our King _____ who reigns with jus - tice,
2. In the gar - den when you prayed for help,
3. While you prayed there in the gar - den,



Lord of all, now and for - ev - er - more!
You knew they would come to seize you soon,
Blood - y sweat you poured out for our sake.



Yet you suf - fered; for they jeered you and mocked you;
Then came Ju - das whom you loved like all the oth - ers,
Though the an - gels tried to com - fort you with the cup,



For your throne they gave _____ you the cross.
And he gave _____ you the kiss of doom.
Just the cup of death you soon would know.

Text: English translation of *Christe Carju spravedlivyj* by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional

Nebo, zeml'a sotvoriňa

HOLY WEEK



1. Ne - bo, zem - l'a sot-vor - i - ňa na Gol - gaf - tu pri-pad' ny - ňi.
2. O Pre - čis - ta, Ty sto - ja - la pod kre - stom t'až - ko stra - da - la.



Nad I - su - som za - ry - da - ti, sle - za - mi sja
Ma - ti Bo - ža - ja Je - di - na, pre - či - ni - sja



ob - my - va - ti ža - los - no.
Ty u Syn - a za - na - mi.

Text and melody : traditional

Earth and heaven mourn

HOLY WEEK



2. O most ho - ly Vir - gin Mo - ther, by the cross you suf - fer sor - row.



Text: English translation of *Nebo, zeml'a sotvoriňa* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

Jehda na strast' hotovilsja

HOLY WEEK

1. Jeh - da na strast' ho - to - vil - sja, I - su - se,
2. An - hel Te - be tam u - krip - l'al, I - su - se,
3. Krest pre - ťa - ťkij na - lo - ţi - li, I - su - se,

Vo za - hra - di Get - se - man - skoj, I - su - se.
Ca - ťu stra - sti Ti pri - no - ťal, I - su - se.
Ra - ne - no - mu ne - sti da - li, I - su - se.

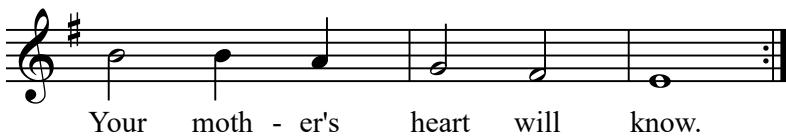
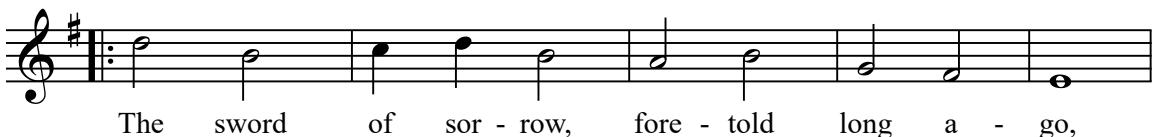
D'i - va Pre - či - sta, Ma - ti bo - lez - na

Ža - lost - no pla - ka - la.

Text and melody : traditional

In Gethsemane's darkness

HOLY WEEK



Text: English translation of *Jehda na strast' hotovilsja* by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional

Idu nyňi ko krestu

HOLY WEEK

1. I - du ny - ňi ko kres - tu, bo in - de T'a ne naj - du,
2. Soln-ce sja za - tem - ni - lo, zri - ti muk ne - cho - t'i - lo,

Spo - koj serd - cu mo - je - mu. Tam naj - du t'a, Bo - ža Ma - ti,
zem - l'a pla - čet nad Chri-stom. A Ty Ma - ti za - smu-čen - na,

Hor' - ko v sle-zach za pla - ka - ti. Du - ša mo - ja smut - na jest'.
sto - jiš vsi - mi o - pu - ščen - na pol - na ža - l'u pod Kres - tom.

Text and melody : traditional

Now do I go to the cross

HOLY WEEK



1. Now do I go to the cross; no-where else shall I find you,
2. Dark-ness has come o-ver the earth, see-ing its Lord suf-f'ring such pain;



Je-sus Lord, peace of my soul. There shall I find the Mo-ther of God,
all of na-ture weeps for Christ. There a-lone stands the Mo-ther of God,



Sor-row and pain pierc-ing her heart. Sor-row now is all I feel.
left to shed tears all by her-self, full of sor-row by the cross.

Text: English translation of *Idu nyňi ko krestu* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

O Bože moj milostivýj

HOLY WEEK

1. O Bo - že moj mi - los - ti - - - vyj,
2. Kri - čat: ros - pni,, ros - pni Je - - - ho

Spa - si - te - l'u spra - ved - li - vyj,
Na nas naj pa - de krov Je - ho,

Chri - ste Spa - se na kres - ti vi si - ší,
Pi - lat stras - nyj sud - vy - ska - zav,

Za nas hriš - nych t'a - žest muk no - si - ti.
Do ruk hriš - nych Ne - vin - nost' dav.

Text and melody : traditional

O my God, you are so merciful

HOLY WEEK

The musical score consists of four staves of music in G clef, common time, and a key signature of one flat. The melody is simple, using quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are integrated directly onto the staves.

1. O my God, you are so merciful;
2. All the crowd cried: "Cru - ci - fy him,

You are the Way and the true Life.
and let his blood be up - on us."

Christ is our Sav - ior, hang - ing on the cross
Pi - late passed his judg - ment, and gave him to the crowd.

for all us sin - ners, to ease our suf - fer - ing.
He who was no sin - ner was giv - en to sin - ners.

Text: English translation of *O Bože moj milostivýj*; translator unknown
Melody: traditional

Stala Mati zarmuščenna

HOLY WEEK

1. Sta - la Ma - ti zar - mu - ščen - na, pod krest - om i raz -
2. O kto ne - bu - det pla - ka - ti, vi - d'i Ma - ter tu
ža - len - na, koh - da ter - pil Chris - tos Spas.
sto - ja - ti bo - lest - nu - ju um - l'i - tu.

Serd - ce jej zar - mu ščen - no - je
Pro hr'ich ro - da - is - bran - na - ho

ža - lo - sti - vo bo - lest - no - je, dvo - o - stryj meč pro -
na krest' ne - vin - no da - na - ho, i mu - ki ter - p'iv -
ra - zil.
sa - ho.

Text and melody : traditional

So boundless is her sorrow

HOLY WEEK

1. So bound - less is her sor - row, her eyes no
2. O who would not share her sor - row, her pain and

lon - ger can shed tears as her Son hangs up - on the cross.
bit - ter tears, when they see her be - neath his cross.

With a bro - ken heart she stands there all a - lone.
Now we know the price of his re - deem - ing grace,

Now the pro - phe - cy is ful-filled that a sword would
paid to free us from the pow - er of the sins we

pierce her heart.
all com - mit.

Text: English translation of *Stala Mati zarmuščenna* by Fr. William Levkulic
Melody: traditional

Stradal'na Mati

HOLY WEEK

1. Stra - dal' - na Ma - ti pod kres - tom sto - ja - la,
2. Ja Te - be ku - pa - la hor' - ki - mi sle - za - mi,

sta - la ry - da - ti, v sle - zach pro - mov - l'a - ti:
jak ma - lym cho - va - la, pe - red vo - ro - ha - mi,

Oj, Sy - nu, Sy - nu, za ja - ku pro - vi - nu,
A ny - n'i pla - ču, bo Te - be vže tra - ču,

pe - re - no - siš ny - n'i t'a - žen' - ku ho - di - nu,
vže T'a, mi - lyj Sy - nu, bol' - še ne po - ba - ču,

na kres - t'i.
Sy - nu moj.

Text and melody : traditional

The grieving mother

HOLY WEEK

1. The griev - ing Mo - ther stood be - neath the cross;—
2. Bit - ter tears are fal - ling near your ho - ly bo - dy:
weep - ing in sor - row, tear - ful - ly she prayed:—
O my child I raised you, and have al - ways loved you.

O Son, my Son,____ in - no - cent and fault - less,
Now as I lose you, while I weep be - fore you,

why____ must you suf - fer this____ bit - ter pas - sion
O my Son, you leave me and your life I will no

on the cross?
lon - ger see.

Alternate first verse, by Prof. Nicholas Kalvin:

Suffering mother standing by the cross,
I hear you weeping at your tragic loss.
O Son, my Son, tell me why you suffer,
Innocent and holy, precious life you offer
On the cross.

Text: English translation of *Stradal'na Mati* by Fr. Alexis Mihalik and Cantor Jerry Jumba, alt.
Melody: traditional

Uže dekret

HOLY WEEK

Text and melody : traditional

The sentence is passed

HOLY WEEK

A musical score for four voices (SATB) in G minor, 4/4 time. The music consists of four staves of music with corresponding lyrics below each staff.

1. The sen - tence is passed up - on Christ.
2. The cross is placed on your shoul - der,

Pi - late gives his word of judg - ment.
And in pain you were forced to bear it.

The cross, the cross for the Lamb so in - no - cent.
The nails, the lance, the wine with gall were pre - pared.

O Lord, O Lord, no one tries to save you from death.
O Lord, O Lord, your hands and feet were nailed for us.

Text: English translation of *Uže dekret* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: traditional

Poklaňajusja, moj Christe

HOLY WEEK

Po - kla - řa - ju - sja, moj Chris - te, krest-noj ra - řni pre - svja - toj,
Ži - vo - tvor - noj i pre - čis - toj na ru - ci Tvo - jej pra - voj.
Bo - že moj, po - klon prij - mi, po pra - voj me - ne voz - mi,
po pra - voj me - ne voz - mi.

Text and melody: Fr. I Dutsko

Poklaňajusja, moj Christe, krestnoj raňi presvjatoj,
Životvornoj i prečistoj na ruci Tvojej l'ivoj.
Bože moj, poklon prijmi, od l'ivoj sochrani (2).

Poklaňajusja, moj Christe, krestnoj raňi presvjatoj,
Životvornoj i prečistoj na nozi Tvojej pravoj.
Bože moj, poklon prijmi, putem pravdy mja vedi (2).

Poklaňajusja, moj Christe, krestnoj raňi presvjatoj,
Životvornoj i prečistoj na nozi Tvojej l'ivoj.
Bože moj, poklon prijmi, od hricha mja odverni (2).

Poklaňajusja, moj Christe, krestnoj raňi presvjatoj,
Životvornoj i prečistoj v serdci Tvojem i rebri.
Bože moj, poklon prijmi, i na viki mja l'ubi (2).

We venerate, O Christ our God

HOLY WEEK

1. We ven - er - ate, O Christ our God, the wounds of the nails in
2. We ven - er - ate, O Christ our God, the wounds of the nails in
3. We ven - er - ate, O Christ our God, the wound of the lance that

both your hands; for they are most ho - ly and life -
both your feet. Let us fol - low in your foot - steps
pierced your side. From that wound there flowed both wat - er

giv - ing wounds that shed your blood. O my God, ac -
for you are the way of life. O my God, ac -
and your blood u - pon the earth. O my God, ac -

cept our prayer with your hands that give us life,
cept our prayer; place our feet on the right path,
cept our prayer; let your blood cleanse all our sins,

with your hands that give us life.
place our feet on the right path.
let your blood cleanse all our sins.

Text: English translation of *Poklaňajusja, moj Christe* by Fr. William Levkulic

Melody: Fr. I Dutsko

Christos voskres! Radost' z neba

PASCHA

repeat optional

Chris - tos vos - kres! Chris - tos vos - kres! Ra - dost' z ne - ba
Chris - tos vos - kres! Chris - tos vos - kres! Mir nam sam Chris -
Chris - tos vos - kres! Chris - tos vos - kres! V prav - d'i Bo - žoj

sja jav - l'a - je, Pas - cha kras - na dnes vi - ta - je,
tos pro - no - sit', mir nam ne - bo dnesj ho - lo - sit',
pro - svi - t'im - sja v prav - di Bo - žoj ve - se - l'im - sja,

Ra - duj - te - sja šči - ro ny - ňi, Boh dav ščas - t'a vsej ro - di - ni,
Mir toj Bo - žij vsi vi - taj - me, las - ku Bo - žu pro - slav - l'aj - me,
Šče - zla stra - šna vže ne - vo - l'a, za - vi - ta - la kra - šča do - l'a,

Boh dav ra - dost' nam z ne - bes, Chris - tos vos - kres!
Ču - do Bo - že z vsich ču - des, Chris - tos vos - kres!
Do - l'a Bo - ža - ja z ne - bes, Chris - tos vos - kres!

Chris - tos vos - kres!
Chris - tos vos - kres!
Chris - tos vos - kres!

Text and melody: *Cerkovni Pisni*, 1926

Christ is risen! Joy from heaven

PASCHA

repeat optional

Christ is ri - sen! Christ is ri - sen! Joy from hea - ven is a -
 Christ is ri - sen! Christ is ri - sen! All from slum - ber now are
 Christ is ri - sen! Christ is ri - sen! In the midst of ev - 'ry
 Christ is ri - sen! Christ is ri - sen! Wond - drous peace the world em -

round us, Christ our Pasch now dwells a - mong us. Lift your
 ri - sen. On this day new life is gi - ven. Earth and
 na - tion let there be this proc - la - ma - tion: That in
 bra - ces; God is pre - sent in all pla - ces. Let us

hearts in ce - le - bra - tion for our God has brought sal - va - tion,
 hea - ven heard the sto - ry of the tri - umph and the glo - ry.
 Christ we now are ri - sen, a new life to us is gi - ven:
 join the an - gels' voi - ces; all man - kind this day re - joi - ces.

Brought us joy and peace from hea - ven. Christ is ri - sen!
 All re - joice for we are blest. Chris - tos vos - kres!
 Life in peace and hap - pi - ness. Chris - tos vos - kres!
 With all glad - ness we pro - fess: Chris - tos vos - kres!

Christ is ri - sen!
 Chris - tos vos - kres!

Text: English translation of *Christos voskres! Radost' z neba*
 v. 1, Fr. Russell Duker; vv. 2-4, unknown
 Melody: *Cerkovni Pisni*, 1926

Christos voskres, likujte nyňi

PASCHA



1. Chris - tos vos - kres, li - kuj - te ny - ňi! Čto v sla - vi z hro - ba
2. Chris - tos vos - kres! chot' l'ud - ska zlo - ba je - mu zlad - na - la



On pov - stav. Ko - nec pri - ňes zem - noj pro - vi - ňi,
l'u - tu strast'. Pov - stav, pov - stav ži - vyj iz hro - ba



i smer - ti - ju On smert' po - praw. Ve - lik - deň toj to
zbo - rov pe - kel' - nu vra - žu vlast'. Ko - necj stra - daň, ko -



deň ču - des, Chris - tos vos - kres, Chris - tos vos - kres.
necj vsich slaz: Chris - tos vos - kres, Chris - tos vos - kres.

Text and melody: *Cerkovni Pisni*, 1926

Christ is risen, let us rejoice now

PASCHA



English translation of *Christos vospres, likujte nyňi* by Cantors Irene Hudock and Raymond J Mastroberte.

Isus Christos z mertvych vstav

PASCHA

I-sus Chris - tos z mert - vych vstav i nam vič-ny ži-vot da-ro-vav.

Na kres-t'i nas od - ku-piv i hri - chov nas svo - bo-div.

Ki - ri - je, Ki - ri - je, e - lej - zon, el lej - zon,

al - li - lu - ja, a - li - lu - ja, a - li - lu - ja. Hos - po - di, Hos - po - di,

Hos - po - di po - mi - luj, Hos - po - di po - mi - luj.

Od - ku - piv je - si nas Svo - jej Kro - vi - ju.

Text and melody: traditional

Jesus Christ is risen from the dead

PASCHA

Je - sus Christ is ri - sen from the dead and has giv-en us
e - ver-last-ing life. He gave us di - rec-tion for our lives
and de - liv-ered us from our sins. Ky - ri - e, Ky - ri - e,
e - - - lei - son, el lei - son, al - le - lu - ia,
a - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy,
Lord. have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - - - cy.
He has re-deemed us by his blood.

Text: English translation of *Isus Christos z mertvych vstav* by Jerry Jumba and Prof. Nicholas Kalvin
Melody: traditional

Sohlasno zaspivajme

PASCHA



1. So - hlas - no za - spi - vaj - me, ve - se - l'im - sja ra - zom dnesj.
2. Mi - ro - no si - ci že - ny, ran - kom do hro - ba i - dut',
3. Po do - ro zi pi - ta - jut': Čto ž nam ka - meň o - da - lit'?
4. An - hel Bo žij na - pe - red ka - miň z hro - ba o - dva - liv
5. Že - ny do hro - ba vvoj - šli, de le - žav Bez - smert nyj Car,
6. So - hlas - no za - spi - vaj - te, Vos - kres - šo - ho vi - taj - te,



I - su - sa pro - slav - l'a - me, On bo iz mert - vych vos - kres.
Mi - ro na svja - t'i ra - ny, pla - ču - či z so - bov ne - sut'.
I su - mu - jut', ry - da - jut', Čto ž nam v po - moč po - spi - sit?
I ne - vis - tam voz - vi - stiv: Ščo I - sus smert' po - bi - div.
Jo - ho v hro - bi ne naj - šli, tol' - ko ri - zy i su - dar.
Ra - duj - me - sja ny - ni vsi, jak an - he - ly v ne - bes - ich.



Chris-tos vos-kre - se iz mert - vych, vos-kre - se, vos-kre - se,



vos - kre - se iz mert - vych, smer - ti - ju, smer - ti - ju, smert' po - praw,



smer - ti - ju, smer - ti - ju, smert' po praw, i suš - čim vo hro - bich,



ži - vot, ži - vot da - ro - vav.

Text and melody:
Cerkovni Pisni, 1926

Let us join and sing together

PASCHA



Let us join and sing to - ge - ther, let us all re - joice to - day!



Let us glo - ri - fy our Sa - vior, he is ri - sen from the dead!



Christ is ri - sen from the dead! He is ri - sen, he is ri - sen,



Ri - sen from the dead! By his death he tram - pled death,



By his death he tram - pled death and to those in the tombs



He has grant - ed life!

Text: English translation of *Sohlasno zaspivajme*; translator unknown

Melody: *Cerkovni Pisni*, 1926

Hospod' voznesesja

ASCENSION



1. Hos - pod' voz - ne - se - sja v vič-noj sla - vi ny - ňi.
2. Vko - lo Je - le - o - na ny - ňi sja zbir - raj - me,
3. Za - pos - tol - skim cho-rom Spa - sa pro - slav - laj - me,
4. Spa - se, če - rez las - ku Voz - ne - se - řna Tvo-ho,



Vže Ho po - kri - va - jut kras - ňi ne - ba - si - ňi.
Voz - ne - se - as - řna Spa - sa v pis - řnach pro - slav - laj - me!
Z an - he - la - mi sla - vy pis - ňi za - spi - vaj - me!
Niz - po - šli nam v po-moč Du - cha Pre - svja - to - ho.

Refrain



Ve - li - čaj - me, pro-slav - laj - me pro - slav - laj me



ve - li - čaj - me Voz-ne - se - řna, Voz-ne - se - řna, Spa - sa Chris - ta.

Text and melody: traditional

The Lord now ascends

ASCENSION



1. The Lord now as - cends in e - ver - las - ting glo - ry;
2. To Ga - li - lee we tra - vel on this bright day;
3. We glo - ri - fy our Sav - ior with the A - po - stles;
4. O Sa - vior, on this day, we ask for your sav-ing gra - ces;



1. al - rea - dy co - vered in the beau - ty of the hea -vens!
2. the Sa - vior's as - cen - sion we glo - ri - fy with our hymns!
3. with all____ of the an - gels we join in the cho - rus!
4. send us, your child - ren the help of the All - Ho - ly Spi - rit!

Refrain



We ex - tol you, O Sa - vior! We glo - ri - fy



you, O Sa - vior, who as - cen - ded, who as - cen - ded in - to hea - ven!

Text: English translation of *Hospod' voznesesja* by Cantors Kenneth Dilks and Joseph Ferenchick

Melody: traditional

Slava vam brat'a

CYRIL AND METHODIUS

Sla - va vam bra - t'a slav - jan pro - sv'it - i - tel - i

Cerk - vi Slav - jan - skoj, svja - ty - ji Ot - ci.

Sla - va vam prav - di Chri - sto - voj u - či - te - li!

Sla - va vam hra - mo - ty, na - še tvor - cy.

Sla - va vam hra - mo - ty, na - še tvor - cy.

Text: Mikhail Pavlovich Rozenheim (1820-1887)

Melody: Voitsekh Ivanovich Glavač (1849-1911)

Glory to you, brothers

CYRIL AND METHODIUS

A musical score for five staves of music in G major, common time. The lyrics are written below each staff. The first staff: 'Glo - ry to you, bro - thers, glo - rious en - light - en - ers,'. The second staff: 'ho - ly Fa - thers of our Church!'. The third staff: 'Glo - ry to you, tea - chers of the truths of Christ!'. The fourth staff: 'Glo - ry to you who brought us the writ - ten Word!'. The fifth staff: 'Glo - ry to you who brought us the writ - ten Word!'. The music consists of quarter notes, eighth notes, and sixteenth notes.

Glo - ry to you, bro - thers, glo - rious en - light - en - ers,
ho - ly Fa - thers of our Church!
Glo - ry to you, tea - chers of the truths of Christ!
Glo - ry to you who brought us the writ - ten Word!
Glo - ry to you who brought us the writ - ten Word!

Text: English translation of *Slava vam brat'a*; translator anonymous

Melody: traditional

America the Beautiful

JULY 4 / NATIONAL HOLIDAYS



1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, for am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved in li - be - ra - ting strife,



For pur - ple moun - tain maj - jes - ties a - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A tho - rough - fare for free - dom beat a - coss the wil - der - ness!
Who, more than self their coun - try loved, and mer - cy more than life!



A - me - ri - ca! A - me - ri - ca! God shed his grace on thee.
A - me - ri - ca! A - me - ri - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - me - ri - ca! A - me - ri - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,



And crown thy good with bro - ther-hood from sea to shi - ning sea.
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, thy li - ber - ty in law.
Till all su - cess be no - ble - ness, from ev - 'ry gain di - vine.

Text: Katherine L. Bates (1859-1929)

Melody: Samuel A. Ward (1848-1903)

Na Tavori preobrazivsja

TRANSFIGURATION
AUGUST 6



1. Na Ta - vo - ri pre-ob - ra - ziv - sja Chris-tos Hos-pod' slav - no,
2. Ho - ra Ta - vor na - po - vni - lasj Hos - pod - čno - ju sla - vy
3. I po - ču - li a - po - sto - ly Ho - los Bo - žij zho - ry,
4. Zmi - ni i nas, pre-ob - ra - zi, Chris-te, naš Me - si - je,



z pro - ro - ka - mi be - si - do - vav vi - di - mo i jav - no.
Ja - ku, ne - be - si Vla - dy - ka, A - po - sto - lam zja - viv.
“Sej jest” Syn Moj voz-l'ub - len - nyj,” O - tec pro - ho - ro - viv.
Ve - di nas pu - tem svja - to - sti, Pre-svja - ta Ma - ri - je.

Text and melody: traditional

On Mount Tabor

TRANSFIGURATION
AUGUST 6



1. On Mount Ta - bor, you were trans-fi - gured in glo - ry, O
2. Mount Ta - bor was filled com-plete - ly with heav-en - ly
3. The a - pos - tles heard a voice pro - claim: "This is my be -
4. O change us and trans - fi - gure us, O Christ our



Christ God. With the pro - phets you ap-peared ra-diant - ly
glo - ry. The Lord gave a sign to his a - pos - - tles
lov - ed Son." God spoke from a - bove in his di - vine voice
Sa - vior! Lead us on the path to ho - li - ness,



in your Di - vi - ni - ty.
of his Di - vi - ni - ty.
to glo - ri - fy his Son.
Most Ho - ly Ma - ry!

Text: English translation of *Na Tavori preobrazivska*, arranged by Cantor Joseph S. Durko
Melody: traditional

New Hymns For the Liturgical Year

*Based on the Byzantine
Lectionary and Liturgy*

Sunday of the Publican and the Pharisee

1. Lord of all mer - cy, each year you bring us
2. Turn us from pride, from be - ing ex - alt - ed
3. Phar - i - see's haugh - ty at - ti - tude taints us;
4. Soon will ar - rive the sea - son of fast - ing;

In - to this time of your bound - less grace.
By our own deeds that turn us from you;
In our con - ceit, we scorn you, O Lord.
Pray'r and good works will fill ev - 'ry day.

Grant that your peo - ple, drawn by your Spir - it,
Grant us re - pent - ance! Hum - ble our spir - its,
Fill us in - stead with Pub - li - can's pen - ance
Give us your grace to have the right spir - it,

O - pen their hearts and seek now your face.
That to your Word we stand ev - er true.
That in our lives you may be a - dored.
That in our deeds, your law we o - bey.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 18: 10-14 (vv. 1-3)

Melody: *Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross* (from *Grekokatolicki Duchovní Pisňi*, 1969)

Sunday of the Prodigal Son



1. Hear now, you faith - ful, once more the sto - ry
2. Hear how the fa - ther, long - ing and yearn - ing,
3. See, too, the broth - er, pout - ing in si - lence,
4. Ev - 'ry - thing's law - ful, so says the Scrip - ture;
5. Soon will ar - rive the sea - son of fast - ing;



Of the young man whose prod - i - gal ways
Ran out to meet the pen - i - tent boy:
Jeal - ous of fa - ther's heart full of love.
Not all is good, or done at our whim.
Pray'r and good works will fill ev - 'ry day.



Led him to sin and then to re - pent - ance:
Hugged him and clothed him, shoes and ring gave him,
Thus we are of - ten guilt - y of mal - ice,
This mor - tal bod - y, pur - chased at great price
Give us your grace to have the right spir - it,



God's bound - less grace is theme for our days!
Set out a feast to show forth his joy!
Not un - der - stand - ing grace from a - bove.
By Christ the Lord, should glo - ri - fy him!
That in our deeds, your law we o - bey.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 15: 11-32 (vv. 1-3), 1 Corinthians 6: 12-20 (v. 4)

Melody: *Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross* (from *Grekokatolicki Duchovní Pisni*, 1969)

Sunday of Meatfare

Commemoration of the Second Coming of Jesus Christ as Judge


 1. When you shall come to ren - der just judg - ment,
 2. Books shall be o - pened, se - crets made pub - lic;
 3. Trum - pets shall sound, and tombs shall be o - pened.
 4. Soon will ar - rive the sea - son of fast - ing;


 O right - eous Judge, en - throned be - fore all,
 Judg - ment shall come from you, ho - ly Son:
 You shall di - vide the goats and the sheep.
 Pray'r and good works will fill ev - 'ry day.


 At that last hour, Sav - ior, oh place us
 Those who have loved by serv - ing their neigh - bor
 Those who have scorned you by scorn - ing oth - ers,
 Give us your grace to have the right spir - it,


 At your right hand! O God, hear our call!
 Shall find their place with you, Right - eous One!
 Sent forth from you, have tor - ment so deep.
 That in our deeds, your law we o - - bey.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera at Psalm 140 for Meat-fare Sunday
 Melody: *Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross* (from *Grekokatolicki Duchovní Pisni*, 1969)

Sunday of Cheese-fare

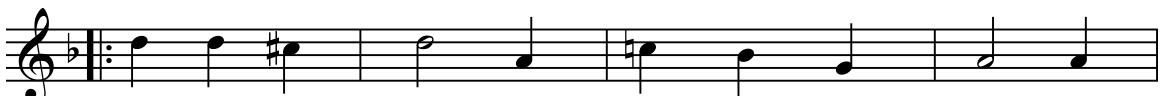
Commemoration of the Expulsion of Adam and Eve from Paradise



1. Lord and Cre - a - tor, from clay you formed me,
2. Stripped of my heav - n'ly gar - ment through sin - ning,
3. In dis - o - be - dience, Ad - am was ban - ished;
4. As we be - gin this sea - son of fas - ting,



Gave me a soul through life - giv - ing breath;
Clothed now with leaves and gar - ments of skin,
Par - a - dise closed! He sat there and cried.
Thus sanc - ti - fy - ing bod - y and soul,



O - ver cre - a - tion made me a rul - er!
I eat my bread through work - ing and swea - ting.
Give us your grace to wel - come this sea - son;
Flee - ing from pas - sions, vir - tues e'er seek - ing,



But Sa - tan tempt - ed, lured me to death.
Your voice is deaf - ened through e - vil's din.
Fast - ing and pray'r will hum - ble our pride.
We set Christ's Pas - cha as fi - nal goal!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera at Psalm 140 for Cheese-fare Saturday and Sunday
Melody: *Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross* (from *Grekokatolicki Duchovní Pisni*, 1969)

Vespers on the Afternoon of Cheesefare Sunday

(Forgiveness Vespers)



1. "For - give our sins as we for - give," You taught us, Lord, to pray,
2. In blaz-ing light your Cross re - veals the truth we dim - ly knew:
3. As we be - gin the Fast once more, we pray you, Lord of all:



But You a - lone can grant us grace to live the words we say.
What triv - ial debts are owed to us, how great our debt to you!
Take far from us in - dif - fer - ence, de - spair, and pow - er's call.



How can Your par - don reach and bless the un-for - giv - ing heart
Lord, cleanse the depthswith - in our souls and bid re - sent - ment cease;
In - stead, be - stow in - teg - ri - ty, hu - mil - i - ty and love;



That broods on wrongs and will not let old bit - ter - ness de - part?
Then, bound to all in bonds of love, our lives will spread your peace.
Let me not judge my neighbor's fault! Grant mer - cy from a - bove.

Text: vv. 1-2: Rosamund Herklots, b. 1905; © Oxford University Press; v. 3: JMT

Melody: *Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage* (traditional)

First Sunday of the Great Fast

Sunday of Orthodoxy

1. With joy we keep the ho - - - ly Fast
2. Now is the time ac cep - - - ta - ble!
3. You took our flesh, O Christ our God,
4. To God, the bless ed Three - - - in - One,

And gath - er on the Lord's own Day calls!
To day, the day our Sav - ior calls!
That we be saved from death and sin.
Who made and saves and sanc - ti fies,

That through His Word and Sac - - - ra - - ment,
Let us cast off the weight of sin
In i - cons, we this faith ex - press,
All praise in heav - en now is sung,

We may give thanks to Christ, the Way.
And rise a - gain from e - vil's falls.
As we our Pas - chal fast be - gin.
While earth with thanks and love re - plies!

Text and melody: J. Michael Thompson

Second Sunday of the Great Fast

Commemoration of Saint Gregory Palamas



1. With joy we keep the ho - - - ly Fast
 2. Now is the time ac - cep - - - ta - - ble!
 3. We praise you, un - cre - a - - - ted Light,
 4. To God, the bless - ed Three - - - in - - One,



And gath - er on the Lord's own Day
 To - day, the day our Sav - - ior calls!
 Who fill the u - ni - verse with joy,
 Who made and saves and sanc - ti - fies,



That through His Word and Sac - - - ra - - ment,
 Let us cast off the weight of sin
 And give You thanks for Gre - - - go - ry,
 All praise in heav - en now is sung,



We may give thanks to Christ, the Way.
 And rise a - gain from e - vil's falls.
 Whose teach - ings wise we e'er em - ploy.
 While earth with thanks and love re - plies!

Text and melody: J. Michael Thompson

Third Sunday of the Great Fast

Veneration of the Holy Cross



1. With joy we keep the ho - - - ly Fast
2. Now is the time ac - cep - - - ta - - ble!
3. Be - fore your cross we bow to - - day,
4. To God, the bless - ed Three - - - in - - One,



And gath - er on the Lord's own Day
To - day, the day our Sav - - ior calls!
And hail you, Christ, our sav - - ing Lord.
Who made and saves and sanc - - ti - - fies,



That through His Word and Sac - - ra - - ment,
Let us cast off the weight of sin
With mid - Lent come, we claim your grace;
All praise in heav - en now is sung,



We may give thanks to Christ, the Way.
And rise a - gain from e - vil's falls.
Your peo - ple aid, your help af - ford!
While earth with thanks and love re - plies!

Text and melody: J. Michael Thompson

Fourth Sunday of the Great Fast

Commemoration of our Venerable Father John Climacus



1. With joy we keep the ho - - - ly Fast
 2. Now is the time ac cep - - - ta - ble!
 3. O Mas - ter, as we keep this Fast,
 4. To God, the bless - ed Three - - - in - One,



And gath - er on the Lord's own Day
 To day, the day our Sav - ior calls!
 We hear the words of good Saint John
 Who made and saves and sanc - ti fies,



That through his Word and Sac - - - ra - - ment,
 Let us cast off the weight of sin
 And climb the lad - der of the cross,
 All praise in heav - en now is sung,



We may give thanks to Christ, the Way.
 And rise a - gain from e - vil's falls.
 Which to your glo - ry leads us on.
 While earth with thanks and love re - plies!

Text and melody: J. Michael Thompson

Akathistos Saturday



1. Through you, joy will shine; ev - 'ry gift be - nign comes as you
2. Foun - tain - head of truth, tea - cher of our youth, giv - ing light
3. Might of Mar - tyrs strong! Vir - gins' ho - ly song! key to doors



im-plore God's aid. Star that shows the Sun, Hope of ev - 'ry - one,
to faith - ful minds, In - cense of our pray'r, Love-ly flow'r most rare,
of Par - a - dise! Through you, Death has died; and the an - gels cried



ne - ver will your glo - ry fade. All Christ's peo-ple sing, "Re-joice!",
God, through you, each sin un-binds.
with the words that can't suf - fice:



prais - ing you with heart and voice! Hope of all the earth, boast and



joy and worth, to the Sa - vior you gave birth!

Text: JMT, based on the Akathistos Hymn

Melody: *Anhel Božij / When the Angel came* (traditional)

Fifth Sunday of the Great Fast

Commemoration of our Holy Mother Mary of Egypt


 1. With joy we keep the ho - - - ly Fast
 2. Now is the time ac - cep - - - ta - - ble!
 3. No soul so sick You can - - - not save,
 4. To God, the bless - ed Three - - - in - - One,


 And gath - er on the Lord's own Day
 To - day, the day our Sav - ior calls!
 No life so foul you can - - not cleanse;
 Who made and saves and sanc - ti - - fies,


 That through his Word and Sac - - - ra - ment,
 Let us cast off the weight of sin
 As with Saint Mar - y, turn us 'round,
 All praise in heav - en now is sung,


 We may give thanks to Christ, the Way.
 And rise a - gain from e - vil's falls.
 And give us grace to work a - mends.
 While earth with thanks and love re - plies!

Text and melody: J. Michael Thompson

Lazarus Saturday



1. Je - sus our life came to the tomb where his friend was bur - ied
2. Mar - tha cried out to____ her Lord: "Lord, if you had been here
3. Je - sus, when led to____ the tomb, wept with tears of sad - ness,
4. Sav - ior, who brought back____ to life Laz - a - rus the dead man,



To strength - en faith for____ us all in his na-tures mar - ried:
Our broth - er dear would not have died!" Christmade an-swer most clear:
Then called his friend back____ to life, gave the sis-ters glad - ness!
We are bound up in chains of sin! Loos - en us, in Your plan,



As a man, he sought the grave; as di - vine, new life He gave!
"I am Re - sur - rec - tion, Life! Death will lose this fi - nal strife!"
Forth he came, with grave - cloths bound; back from death, his Lord he found!
That re - born in wa - t'ry grave, we shall know your pow'r to save!



Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Radujsja z'ilo / Rejoice today* (traditional)

Thomas Sunday

Second Paschal Sunday



Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 20: 19-31

Tune: *Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid* (from *Cerkovni Pisni*, 1926)

Sunday of the Myrrh-bearers

Third Paschal Sunday

1. The first day of the week at dawn, the wom - en
2. "Why seek the Liv - ing in a tomb? He is not
3. All glo - ry, Lord, to you we pay a - ris - en

bear - ing myrrh rush on to find the stone all
here! A - ban - don gloom! As he fore - told, he
from the grave this day, whom with the Fa - ther

rolled a - way, with two men clothed in white who say:
was be - trayed but now, be - hold the place he laid!"
we a - dore, and Par - a - clete, for ev - er - more!

The Lord is ris'n! Chris - tos vos - kres! The Lord is
ris'n! Chris - tos vos - kres!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Mark 15:43-16:9

Tune: *Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid* (from *Cerkovni Pisni*, 1926)

Sunday of the Paralytic

Fourth Paschal Sunday

1. Beth - es - da's pool was oft a place where sick folk
 2. When Je - sus asked the crip - pled man if he would
 3. All glo - ry, Lord, to you we pay a - ris - en

met God's heal - ing grace. A crip - ple lay there
 want to walk and stand, "No one has helped me,"
 from the grave this day, whom with the Fa - ther

end - less days, who longed for heav - en's heal - ing ways.
 was his cry, till grasped by Christ and raised up high!
 we a - dore, and Par - a - clete, for ev - er - more!

The Lord is ris'n! Chris - tos vos - kres! The Lord is
 ris'n! Chris - tos vos - kres!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 5: 1-15
 Tune: *Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid* (from *Cerkovni Pisni*, 1926)

Mid-Pentecost Wednesday

1. At fes - tal mid - point, Je - sus went to preach the
2. "We know this man, and where he's from, but not of
3. All glo - ry, Lord, to you we pay a - ris - en

mes - sage God had sent. His lov - ing Word brought
Christ! The word is dumb!" "I come not of my
from the grave this day, whom with the Fa - ther

strife se - vere di - vid - ing those who'd come to hear.
own ac - cord, but am the Fa - ther's liv - ing Word!"
we a - dore, and Par - a - clete, for ev - er - more!

The Lord is ris'n! Chris - tos vos - kres! The Lord is
ris'n! Chris - tos vos - kres!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 7: 14-30

Tune: *Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid* (from *Cerkovni Pisni*, 1926)

Sunday of the Samaritan Woman

Fifth Paschal Sunday



1. While in Sa - ma - ria, Je - sus came to rest by
2. "How is it, sir, you ask of me, Sa - ma - ri -
3. "Those drink-ing here will thirst a - gain; those drink-ing
4. All glo - ry, Lord, to you we pay a - ris - en



well with Ja - cob's name. A wom - an let her
tan? How can it be?" "If you but knew Who
liv - ing wa - ter, then, will nev - er thirst; this
from the grave this day, whom with the Fa - ther



buck - et sink, and Je - sus said, "Give me a drink."
speaks to you, you'd beg for liv - ing wa - ters, too."
Foun - tain brings e - ter - nal life where - 'er it springs!"
we a - dore, and Par - a - clete, for ev - er - more!



The Lord is ris'n! Chris - tos vos - kres! The Lord is



ris'n! Chris - tos vos - kres!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 4: 5-42

Tune: *Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid* (from *Cerkovni Pisni*, 1926)

Sunday of the Man Born Blind

Sixth Paschal Sunday

1. As Je - sus walked, he saw a man who, blind from
2. As he was told, so did he then. His sight re -
3. All glo - ry, Lord, to you we pay a - ris - en

birth, ful - filled God's plan. He spat, a - noint - ed
stored, he came a - gain where, in the face of
from the grave this day, whom with the Fa - ther

eyes with clay, and then to wash sent him a - way.
spite and scorn gave praise which did Christ's deed a - dorn.
we a - dore, and Par - a - clete, for ev - er - more!

The Lord is ris'n! Chris - tos vos - kres! The Lord is
ris'n! Chris - tos vos - kres!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 9: 1-38

Tune: *Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid* (from *Cerkovni Pisni*, 1926)

The Ascension of Our Lord, God, and Savior Jesus Christ



1. Christ told the Twelve, "You must pro - claim to all the
2. He led them then to Beth - a - ny; he raised his
3. All glo - ry, Lord, to you we pay a - ris - en



world hands for all to fame, and wit - ness bear to
hands from the grave this see, and, bless - ing them, rose
from the Fa - ther



all I wrought, that ris - ing from the dead has bought!"
from their sight; was car - ried up to heav - en's height.
we a - dore, and Par - a - clete, for ev - er - more!



The Lord as - cends to heav - en high! The Lord as -



cends to heav - en high!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 24: 36-53

Tune: *Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid* (from *Cerkovni Pisni*, 1926)

Sunday of the Holy Fathers of the First Nicene Council



1. Then, lift - ing up his eyes to you, the Lord said
 2. "E - ter - nal life means know-ing you and me as
 3. "Now keep all those you gave to me, that they, with
 4. All praise, O ris'n, as - cend - ed Lord, from all Your



to his Fa - ther true: "The time has come! Now
 Christ, Mes - si - ah true. All you have giv - en,
 you and me, may be u - nit - ed in our
 Church with one ac - cord; thus to the Fa - ther,



glo - ri - fy your Son with joy that can - not die."
 I have done; now glo - ri - fy me as your Son."
 bonds of love, both here on earth and in heav'n a - bove!"
 glo - ry be, and to the Spir - it: One - in - Three!



Your Spir - it send, O Fa - ther, Lord! Your Spir - it



send, O Fa - ther, Lord!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 17: 1-13

Tune: *Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid* (from *Cerkovni Pisni*, 1926)

Pentecost Sunday

1. Up - on the last, great fes - tal day, the Lord stood
2. He spoke of Spir - it, we be - lieve, whom all his
3. O Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it blest, to you be

up and then did say: If you are thirs - ty,
fol - l'wers would re - ceive; and on this fif - tieth,
end - less praise ad - dressed. To you, the Three - in -

come to me - drink of the liv - ing wa - ter free!
joy - filled day on bend - ed knee, the Church will pray:
One, we bring our praise and thanks, O God our King!

O Spir - it of the Lord, de - scand! O Spir - it

of the Lord, de - scand!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 7: 37-53

Tune: *Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid* (from *Cerkovni Pisni*, 1926)

All Saints Sunday

The musical score consists of five staves of music in G clef, common time, and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below each staff.

1. Through faith, the Saints have con - quered king - doms;
 2. "If for your faith you each give wit - ness
 3. "Pick up your cross and fol - low Me dai - ly;

Shut li - ons' mouths, found strength in trial, were
 Be - fore the world, I prom - ise you, that
 If you do not, un - wor - thy you'll be to

flogged, de - rid - ed, sawed a - sun - der,
 I will wit - ness to ran - somed the Fa - ther
 join the throngs of for in glo - ry,

Held high the cross through hate and guile.
 Of your strong faith and so true."
 Bought by my death for and to - ry!"

For these, your saints, we praise you, Christ; your
 pre - cious Blood has paid our ran - som's price.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Hebrews 11: 33-39, 12: 1-2; Matthew 10: 32-33, 37-38

Tune: *Kol' slaven naš / How great is God* (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)

Second Sunday after Pentecost



1. As Je - sus walked the beach - es of the Sea of Ga - li - lee,
2. Both James and John were called a - like, and fol - lowed Christ that day.
3. Christ calls us each to fol - low him, to lis - ten and o - bey.



He called to Pe - ter and to An - drew: "Come and fol - low me!
They toured the whole of Ga - li - lee, and heard the Mas - ter say:
There will be glo - ry and great peace for all who walk his way.



Leave boat and net; in days to come, you'll go forth once a - gain;
"Re - pent! The King-dom is at hand! The Good News is for all!"
God has no pets, no fa - vor-ites; no mat - ter what our past,



Formed by my word, you'll cast your nets - not seek - ing fish, but men!"
In ev - 'ry place, he cured the sick and heard the sin - ners' call.
If we will live as Je - sus taught, we'll join him at the last.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 4: 18-23 (vv. 1-2), Romans 2: 10-16 (v. 3)

Melody: *Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage* (traditional)

Third Sunday after Pentecost



1. The birds a - loft, the grass be - neath show God's____ love.
2. God feeds the birds and clothes the flow'rs ev - 'ry____ day.
3. Is not the life God gives to us worth more than food?
4. Now jus - ti - fied by faith in Christ Je - sus the Lord,



Food and cloth - ing, all things need-ful, come from heav'n a - bove.
Since we know this, why do we then fear and go a - stray?
Let the cares of life from heav-en's van - tage all be viewed!
In our lives, through grace, we're giv - en peace and great re - ward.



Stop your wor - ry - ing; seek God's King - dom first of all!



Then his lov - ing care guards, what - e'er be - fall!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 6: 22-34 (vv. 1-3), Romans 5: 1-10 (v. 4)

Melody: *O Marije Mati Boža / O Mary Mother of our God* (traditional)

Fourth Sunday after Pentecost



1. As the Lord was walk-ing, came a sol - dier in dis - tress.
2. Je - sus said, "I'll come to you and cure him; have no fear."
3. Quite a - mazed, the Mas - ter told him: "Go off home in peace;
4. Freed from sin and slave to jus - tice, striv - ing with each breath;



"Sir," he said, "my serv - ant's dy - ing. Cure him, make him blest."
"Lord," the sol - dier said, "it's not fit; or - der it from here."
Through your faith, this is ac - com-plished; he shall have re - lease."
God's own gift is life in Je - sus; sin's sole wage is death!

Refrain



Lord, I am not wor - thy, that you should come to me;



Speak the word of heal-ing, Je - sus; set my spir - it free!



In your love re - born, for - giv - en, ev - er let us be!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 8: 5-13 (vv. 1-3), Romans 6: 18-23 (v. 4)

Melody: *Christijane, Proslavl' ajme / All the faithful come before you* (traditional)

Fifth Sunday after Pentecost



1. As he walked the land where the pa - gans lived, Jes - us came up - on two men.
2. De - mons knew his voice, and our souls re - joice as we see his might now shine:
3. When the pigs, un - clean, van - ished from the scene, herd - ers ran, spread tid - ings true;
4. Lips' and heart's ac - cord, "Je - sus Christ is Lord!" This is our sal - va - tion's song.



They were sore op - pressed and, in-deed, possessed; strange be - yond the pow'r of pen!
Cast - ing, by his pow'r, in that ve - ry hour, dev - ils in - to herds of swine!
Then the town came out, said in pan-ic's rout, "We shall have no part in You!"
Heart's faith makes us right; standing in the light, we con - fess our whole life long:



1, 2, 3 "Have you come to med - dle here, Son of God, or make us fear?"
4. You have come in - to our fear, feed - ing us who gath - er here!



We pro-claim you "Lord," Son of God a - dored, strong - er than the de-mons' jeer!
We pro-claim you "Lord," Son of God a - dored, Je - sus, our Re-deem - er dear!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 8: 28-34 (vv. 1-3), Romans 10: 1-10 (v. 4)

Melody: *Anhel Božij / When the Angel came* (traditional)

Sixth Sunday after Pentecost

1. Peo - ple brought to Je - sus a crip - ple in his pain,
2. Je - sus said, "Take cour-age!" Your sins are cleansed a - way!"
3. Je - sus said, "What e - vil with - in your minds re-mains!
4. Je - sus stretched his hand out, cried, "Stand and go your way!"
5. Diff'ring gifts, one Giv - er; our love must be sin - cere.

Hav - ing faith that heal - ing could give him strength a - gain.
Some near - by were shak - en, said "He's blas - phemed to - day!"
Cur - ing or for - giv - ing, both come from God, 'tis plain!"
All the crowd was awe-struck to see God's pow'r that day.
Pa - tient and re - joic - ing, in pray'r, we per - se - vere.

"Your sins are for - giv - en!" Hear the words of Je - sus;

Call - ing us to new life who put our faith in him.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 9: 1-8 (vv. 1-4), Romans 12: 6-14 (v. 5)

Melody: *Prizri, o Marije / Mary, look upon us* (traditional)

Seventh Sunday after Pentecost



1. Two blind men, search - ing Je - sus out, made this their heart-felt plea:
2. He turned to leave, and sud-den - ly a crowd hemmed him a - round:
3. The strong in faith should bear with grace the scru - ples of the weak.



O Son of Da - vid, pit - y us! Cure us and let us see!
They brought a man pos - sessed to him, who could not make a sound.
Build up your neighbor, do him good-let each God's glo - ry seek.



Said Je - sus, "Are you con - fi - dent that this work I can do?
At Je - sus' word, the de - mon left; the mute man gained his voice.
All Scrip - ture, writ - ten long a - go, is giv'n that we might find



They an - swered, "Yes!" and Je - sus said, "It shall be done for you."
The crowd, a - mazed, said "Ne'er be - fore were deeds like this! Re - joice!"
In God the source of pa - tient hope. Be of one heart and mind!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 9: 27-35 (vv. 1-2), Romans 15: 1-7 (v. 3)

Melody: *Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage* (traditional)

Eighth Sunday after Pentecost



1. On see - ing throngs who sought him out, Christ's heart was moved.
2. As eve - ning came, they told the Lord, "Send them a - way
3. In - dig - nant - ly, they showed the mea-ger food they pos-sessed.
4. Christ raised his eyes and blessed his God, then broke the bread.
5. Let fac - tions cease! Be one in mind, in Je - sus' name.



He then healed the sick and suf-f'ring; thus his care he proved.
So that they might eat!" Said Je - sus, "Give them food to - day."
Je - sus took the bread and fish and bid the crowds to rest.
Serv - ing all, the loaves and fish - es let them all be fed!
We preach one Gos - pel and one Lord, one Cross, e'er the same.

Refrain



Je - sus, Bread of Life, feed each hun - gry soul in need!



Show us all your love; be our Food in - deed.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 14: 14-20 (vv. 1-4), 1 Corinthians 1: 10-17 (v. 5)

Melody: *O Marije Mati Boža / O Mary Mother of our God* (traditional)

Ninth Sunday after Pentecost



1. Send - ing his dis - ci - ples sail - ing, Je - sus went to pray.
2. Then came Je - sus, walk - ing toward them on the storm-y wave.
3. Je - sus has - tened to as - sure them: "Fear not! It is I!"
4. Je - sus said, "How lit - tle faith you've come to place in me."
5. Each of us is God's own tem - ple, where the Spir - it lives;



Waves be - gan to toss their ves-sel; skies turned dark and grey.
Think - ing him a ghost, in ter - ror they be - gan to rave.
Pe - ter said, "Then call me to you 'cross the wa - ters high."
Then he turned, re - buked the wa - ter - qui - et was the sea!
And God's tem - ple is most ho - ly— ho - li - ness God gives!

Refrain



Pe - ter cried, "Lord, save me!" as he be - gan to fall;



Je - sus stretched His hand and res - cued him from faith so small.



As you did for him, O Mas - ter, hear and save us all.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 14: 22-34 (vv. 1-4), 1 Corinthians 3: 9-17 (v. 5)
Melody: *Christijane, proslavl'ajme / All the faithful come before you* (traditional)

Tenth Sunday after Pentecost

1. To the Mas - ter's side came a man, who cried:
2. Stum - bling in their shame, his dis - ci - ples came;
3. The a - pos - tle's word, seem - ing - ly ab - surd,

"Lord, take pit - y on my son!" Je - sus heard his pray'r
all their striv - ing had been vain. Je - sus said at last,
shows the path that leads to God: Seen by all as fools,

and, with might so rare, made the de - mon's work un - done.
"On - ly pray'r and fast could this vic - to - ry at - tain."
used by Christ as tools to de - stroy our sin's fa - çade.

Faith the size of mus - tard seed has the pow'r to con - quer need.

Moun-tains large and grand move at faith's com - mand; noth - ing stands
a - gainst faith's plead.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 17: 14-22 (vv. 1-2), 1 Corinthians 4: 9-16 (v. 3)

Melody: *Anhel Božij / When the Angel came* (traditional)

Eleventh Sunday after Pentecost



God's reign can be com-pared
 could not re - pay the loan.
 and I will pay in full."
 found one who owed him less.
 the serv - ant, hard of heart,
 the king called that man in.
 Paul reaped a Church for God,



Refrain



Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 18: 23-35 (vv. 1-6), 1 Corinthians 9: 2-12 (v. 7)
 Melody: *Prizri, o Marije / Mary, look upon us* (traditional)

Twelfth Sunday after Pentecost


 1. A man came up to Christ and said, "O Teach-er, tell me
 2. The man re - plied, "But of them all, which stat - utes do you
 3. He heard and then went sad a - way, for he had wealth un-
 4. This is the Good News preached to you, by which you all are

 true: If I would see e - ter - nal life, what good then
 mean?" "Don't kill or steal; give par-ents hon - or; keep your
 told. The Lord ob - served: "It is so hard for rich men
 saved: As Scrip-tures told, Christ died for sin, was bur - ied

 should I do?" The Lord re - plied: "There's One who's
 con - science clean." "But, Lord," said he, "I've done all
 to be bold And leave their wealth and earth - ly
 in a cave, And rose a - gain (as Scrip - ture

 good, who tells you how to live: If you will keep his
 this; what fur - ther can there be?" Said Je - sus, "Give a -
 pride to find the realm of light. For man, 'tis hard, but
 said) that we might be made new; This is the Gos - pel

 stat - utes, then e - ter - nal life He'll give."
 way your wealth; then come and fol - low me."
 not for God, who does all things in might.
 which we preach, that we've made known to you.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 19: 16-26 (vv. 1-3), 1 Corinthians 15: 1-11 (v. 4)

Melody: *Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage* (traditional)

Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost



1. The Lord said, "There was once a man plant - ing vines,
2. The own - er rent - ed out his land; went a - way.
3. The rent - ers seized and beat the slaves, hurt them sore;
4. At last he said, "I now will send my own son."
5. What will the own - er of the vine - yard do in turn?
6. Stand firm in faith and be on guard: act like men!



Hedged his vine - yard, built a tow - er, saw his work was fine!
Come the har - vest, sent his slaves to take his share a - way.
When the own - er sent out oth - ers, they were hurt the more.
Then the rent - ers seized and killed him, think-ing they had won.
He will take a - way the land and give to those who'll learn!
In a word, be strong! and let Christ's love guide you a - gain.



The re - ject - ed stone Has be - come the cor - ner - stone!



Won - drous in our eyes, Done by God a - lone!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 21: 33-42 (vv. 1-5), 1 Corinthians 16: 13-24 (v. 6)
Melody: O Marije Mati Boža Prečista / O Mary, Mother of our God (traditional)

Fourteenth Sunday after Pentecost



1. Je - sus said: God's reign is like a king who gave a feast
2. But when sum-moned to the wed-ding, they re-fused to come.
3. When the king came in, he saw a man not clad a-right.
4. God it is who firm-ly sets us, seals us in His Son,



For a wed-ding, and in-vit-ed all, from great to least:
Said the king, "Fill up my feast with an-y-one who'll come."
"How is it you're robed so poor-ly? Throw him from my sight!"
With the Spi-rit as first pay-ment; by this, we're made one.

Refrain



Tell all those in-vit-ed: My din-ner is pre-pared!



Ev-'ry-thing is read-y for you at this wed-ding fair!



Man-y are in-vit-ed; few, the cho-sen seat-ed there.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 8: 5-13 (vv. 1-3), 2 Corinthians 1: 21-2:4 (v. 4)

Melody: *Christijane, proslavl'ajme / All the faithful come before you* (traditional)

Fifteenth Sunday after Pentecost



1. Once a law - yer said to Je - sus, "Mas - ter, tell me true;
2. In his turn, he asked the law - yer, "Tell me, if you can,
3. God, who called the light from dark - ness, shines with - in our heart



Of the laws of God, which is the great - est one to you?"
How can Da - vid call the Christ his son, with - in God's plan?"
That we, too, make known the glo - ry Christ had from the start.

Refrain



You shall love the Lord God with all your heart and soul;



You shall al - so love your neigh - bor: make this law your goal!



Lov - ing God and lov - ing neigh - bor: these two make one whole!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 22: 35-46 (vv. 1-2), 2 Corinthians 4: 6-15 (v. 3)

Melody: *Christijane, proslavl'ajme / All the faithful come before you* (traditional)

Sixteenth Sunday after Pentecost



1. Once there was a man, who had made a plan, had to trav - el
2. Two men took this wealth, bet - tered it them-selves, thus re - paid their
3. When the man re - turned, of their skills he learned, and com-mend - ed
4. Now, the time and day! Cast your sin a - way! Do not waste God's



far a - way. He called to his side serv - ants who, in pride,
mas - ter's choice. One, who lived in dread, hid the wealth in - stead,
those who planned; But from him whose fear made no ef - fort here,
gen - 'rous grace! E - ven in our woes, wres-tling with our foes,

Refrain



each were giv - en funds that day. Faith-ful serv-ant, work-ing hard,
left it with no in - t'rest paid.
all was tak - en from his hand.
we can see Christ's lov - ing face!



bring-ing in your great re - ward, You have worked with less; now with



more you're blest: Come and share your mas-ter's joy!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 25: 14-30 (vv. 1-3), 2 Corinthians 6: 1-10 (v. 4)

Melody: *Anhel Božij / When the angel came* (traditional)

Seventeenth Sunday after Pentecost



1. Je - sus went through Si - don and Tyre, a - long the sea.
2. "Lord, O Son of Da - vid, my daugh - ter is pos-sessed."
3. "Food that's meant for child-ren is not thrown to the hound!"
4. Je - sus said, "O wo - man! Your faith is great in - deed!"
5. We are God's own tem - ple, his sons and daught-ers free;



To him came a wo - man, who shout - ed this, her plea:
Though Christ gave no an - swer, she plead - ed, none - the - less:
"True, Lord, but the dog eats the crumbs dropped on the ground!"
At that ve - ry in - stant, the wo - man's child was freed.
Trust - ing in His pro - mise, let us all faith - ful be!

Refrain



Lord, O Son of Da - vid! Show to me your pi - ty!



Hear the pray'r I of - fer! Give heed and set me free!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 15: 21-28 (vv. 1-4), 2 Corinthians 6: 16b-7:1 (v. 5)

Melody: *Prizri, o Marije / Mary, look upon us* (traditional)

Eighteenth Sunday after Pentecost

When walk-ing by the lake-side, there the Mas - ter saw two
The nets were full to break-ing, and they dragged their catch to
The one who shall sow spar-ing - ly will reap a small re-

boats. At his re - quest, the own - er Si - mon sailed him
land. Then Si - mon said, "O leave me Lord, for I'm a
ward; If boun - ti - ful, then great will be the bles - sings

out from shore. There, seat-ed, Je - sus taught the crowds; then
sin - ful man." The Lord re - plied, "Be not a - fraid. From
of the Lord! Be neith-er sad nor grudg-ing in your

said, "Put out to sea; Cast out your nets this one time
this time on, you'll see Your catch will not be fish, but
giv - ing, for we know God loves a cheer-ful giv - er!

more, the works of God you'll see."
men! Leave all and fol - low me."
Thus we serve him, high and low.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 5: 1-11 (vv. 1-2), 2 Corinthians 9: 6-11 (v. 3)

Melody: *Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage* (traditional)

Nineteenth Sunday after Pentecost



1. Do un - to oth - ers what you would have them do.
2. Love all your en - e - mies though their love is small;
3. "My grace shall be e - nough for you, all your days.



Lov - ing on - ly those who love you? Where's the cred - it due?
Give your help to all who need, and God will bless it all.
For when you are weak, the pow'r of Christ fills all your ways."

Refrain



Be com - pas - sion - ate As your Fa - ther is to you:



Chil - dren of our God, this we all must do!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 6: 31-36 (vv. 1-2), 2 Corinthians 11:31-12:9 (v. 3)

Melody: *O Marije Mati Boža / O Mary, Mother of our God* (traditional)

Twentieth Sunday after Pentecost



1. In the town of Naim, a wid - ow lost her on - ly son.
2. Je - sus saw and, moved to pi - ty, told her, "Do not cry."
3. I as - sure you that the Gos - pel did not come from men,



Griev - ing with her, crowds of towns-folk walk and mourn as one.
Then he raised the man and gave him back to her a - live!
But from Christ him - self, re - veal - ing God's good will a - gain!

Refrain



In our midst a Proph-et has ris - en, called by God!



God has vis - it - ed his peo-ple, walked where we have trod!



Life and death do what he bids them: Glo - ry be to God!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 7: 11-16 (vv. 1-2), Galatians 1: 11-19 (v. 3)

Melody: *Christijane, proslavl'ajme / All the faithful come before you* (traditional)

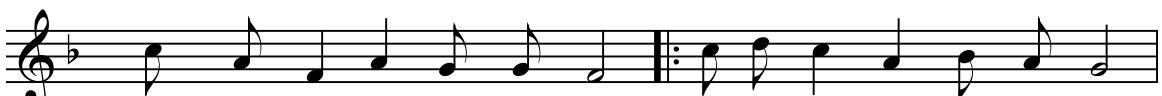
Twenty-first Sunday after Pentecost



1. Out the farm - er went (so the tale is spent) sow-ing seed up -
2. Some in shal - low soil sprout - ed from his toil; lack-ing mois - ture,
3. Some of this new seed found rich soil in - deed and pro-duced a
4. We are cru - ci - fied! With Christ, we have died, so that we may



on the ground. Some fell on the path, where it could not last;
it soon died. Some grew in the weed, stran - gling it in - deed,
hun-dred - fold! When we hear the Word, and live what we've heard
live a - new. Life is not our own; by faith we are shown



grabbed by birds or trod - den down. Je-sus told these tales, it's plain,
though to live it brave - ly tried.
we bear fruit, as Christ has told!
Christ with - in us lives! It's true!



God's own King-dom to ex-plain. Come and lend an ear! Think of what you hear!



Learn the se - crets of God's reign!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 8: 5-15 (vv. 1-3), Galatians 2: 16-20 (v. 4)

Melody: *Anhel Božij / When the angel came* (traditional)

Twenty-second Sunday after Pentecost



1. Once there was a rich man, who ate well ev - 'ry day,
2. Laz - a - rus, the beg - gar, all cov - ered up with sores,
3. When they died, the beg - gar was car - ried to heav - en's joy
4. A - bra - ham, my fa - ther, I still have broth - ers three;
5. A - bra - ham most sad - ly, said, "If they will not heed,



Dressed in fin - est lin - ens, who scorned those in his way.
Longed to taste the leav - ings that fell up - on the floor.
While in fier - y tor - ment the rich man was em - ployed.
If a dead man came back, they sure - ly then would see!
Mo - ses and the proph - ets, a ris - en one they'll scorn in - deed."

Refrain



In the cross of Je - sus I will glad - ly glo - ry,



Through the cross I tri - umph, and peace and grace I see.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 16: 19-31 (vv. 1-6), Galatians 6: 11-18 (refrain)

Melody: *Prizri, o Marije / Mary, look upon us* (traditional)

Twenty-third Sunday after Pentecost



1. As he walked the land where the pagans lived,
 2. De - mons knew his voice, and our souls re - joice
 3. When the pigs, un - clean, van - ished from the scene,
 4. Brought with Christ to life- dead to sin's own strife-



Je - sus met a man in need; He was sore op - pressed
 As we see his might now shine: Cast - ing, by his pow'r,
 Herd - ers ran, spread tid - ings true; Then the town came out,
 those with faith can clear - ly see: This is gift of God,



and, in - deed, pos - sessed; nak - ed, strong, and strange in - deed!
 in that ve - ry hour, dev - ils in - to herds of swine!
 said in pan - ic's rout, "We shall have no part in you!"
 not our works' re - ward; God's own han - di - work are we!

Refrain



1-3. "Have you come to med - dle here, Son of God, or make me fear?"
 4. You have come in - to our fear, Feed - ing us who gath - er here!



We pro-claim you "Lord," Son of God a - dored, strong - er than the de - mons' jeer!
 We pro-claim you "Lord," Son of God a - dored, Je - sus, our Re-deem - er dear!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 8: 26-39 (vv. 1-3), Ephesians 2: 4-10 (v. 4)

Melody: *Anhel Božij / When the Angel came* (traditional)

Note: this hymn is similar to, but different from, the hymn for the Fifth Sunday after Pentecost, which is based on the same event as related by Saint Matthew.

Twenty-fourth Sunday after Pentecost

1. One day a man named Jai - rus* came and fell at
 2. "Who touched me?" Je - sus asked the crowd. The wom - an,
 3. "Fear not!" said he, "but trust that God will bring forth
 4. Christ is our peace, the one who broke the wall of

Je - sus' feet. "My daugh-ter's at the door of death; come
 long so mute, Then told why she had touched his cloak, how
 life from death." With Pe - ter, James and John, the Lord came
 ha - tred down, And on the cross u - nit - ed us; may

save!" did he en - treat. As Je - sus went through
 heal - ing's grace took root. The Lord said, "Daugh - ter,
 with them to the bed, And there he took her
 Christ be e'er a - dored! So strang - ers, a - lie -

crush-ing crowds, a wom - an touched his hem; The pow'r of
 go in peace; your faith has been your cure." While he still
 by the hand; "O lit - tle girl, a - rise!" The Lord re -
 ns no more- but ci - ti - zens and saints, all joined to -

God went forth from him and made her whole a - gain.
 spoke the mes - sage came, "The child now breathes no more."
 stored the girl to life be - fore their won - d'ring eyes.
 geth - er by his love, a tem - ple in the Lord!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 8: 41-56 (vv. 1-3), Ephesians 2: 4-10 (v. 4)

Melody: *Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage* (traditional)

* Note: Jairus is pronounced "JI-rus", with a long I.

Twenty-fifth Sunday after Pentecost



1. A law - yer said to Je - sus once, "Teach - er true,
2. Then he re - plied, "What is the law? What's writ - ten there?"
3. To prove a point, the law - yer asked of the Lord,
4. There was a man who, on a trip, once was robbed.
5. Then came a - long a for - eign - er, saw his need,
6. Said Je - sus, "Who was neigh - bor then to this one?"



If I seek e - ter - nal life, please tell me what to do!"
Then the law - yer an - swered with these words, so wise and fair:
"Tell me, who is then my neigh - bor? Who can be ig - nored?"
Priest and Le - vite saw him, left him there be - side the road.
Gave as - sis - tance to the man and was his friend in - deed.
"Him who pit - ied!" Je - sus said, Then go, do like - wise, son!"

Refrain



Love the Lord your God! Love with heart and mind and soul!



And love neigh - bor, too; Make this law your goal!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 10: 25-37

melody: *O Marije Mati Boža / O Mary Mother of our God* (traditional)

Twenty-sixth Sunday after Pentecost



1. Je - sus told this par - a - ble: "There once was a rich man.
2. Said the man, "What shall I do? My barns will hold no more.
3. Then the man said to him-self, "Re - lax! Eat well and drink!
4. On that night God said to him, "Oh fool, what can you know?
5. Je - sus said, "It works that way when grow - ing rich for self;



Full and plen - teous were his har - vests, more than was his plan."
I will build far larg - er ones and there place all my store."
I have bles - sing in re - serve for man - y years, I think!"
When I call you from this life, where will these rich - es go?"
Heed this, all who hear my words: in God place all your wealth!"

Refrain



Wake, a - wake, O sleep - er! and rise now from the dead!



Je - sus Christ will give you light, our ris - en, glo - rious Head!



Live as chil - dren of the Light, and by the Lord be led!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 12: 16-21 (vv. 1-5), Romans 6: 18-23 (refrain)

Melody: *Christijane, proslavl'ajme / All the faithful come before you* (traditional)

Twenty-seventh Sunday after Pentecost



1. On a Sab - bath day, Je - sus went his way,
2. See - ing her dis - tress, Je - sus called and blessed:
3. When the head - man saw works a - gainst the Law,
4. Christ said in re - ply, "Hyp - o - crites! your eye



Teach - ing in the syn - a - gogue. There a wom - an, bent,
"From your ill - ness you are freed!" Stand - ing straight a - gain
He re - buked the crowd and said: "Work has six days blest;
Can - not see the jus - tice here: Ox and ass you'll feed;



eight - een years had spent, meet - ing Christ in e - vil's fog.
in the sight of men, she re - joiced in God in - deed!
Sab - bath is for rest! Come those days for cures in - stead!"
one who should be freed is de - serv - ing more, I fear!"

Refrain



Take the truth as belt for you; Jus - tice as your breast-plate true;



Faith, as might-y shield, won't to e - vil yield; Gos-pel's zeal as stur-dy shoe!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 13:10-17 (vv. 1-4), Ephesians 6: 10-17 (refrain)

Melody: *Anhel Božij / When the angel came* (traditional)

Twenty-eighth Sunday after Pentecost

1. Once there was a ban - quet pre - pared for man - y guests.
2. Some said, "I have pur - chased some land I now must see."
3. Hear - ing this, the mas - ter grew an - gry at the slight.
4. Once this was ac - com-plished, there still was ta - ble space.
5. Je - sus is the im - age of God who is un - seen.

When the meal was read - y, the host his wish ex - pressed:
Oth - ers said, "New ox - en keep me from be - ing free."
"Go and find the crip-pled, the poor and blind this night!"
"Go in - to the high-ways, and fill up ev - 'ry place!"
First - born of all crea-tures, the first - born of the dead!

Come, for all is read - y! Come and take your plac - es!

All who've been in - vit - ed, Come feast with me to - day!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 14: 16-24 (vv. 1-4), Colossians 1: 12-18 (v. 5)

Melody: *Prizri, o Marije / Mary, look upon us* (traditional)

Twenty-ninth Sunday after Pentecost

1. As Je - sus neared a vil - lage, there ten lep - ers raised a cry:
 2. As they be - gan to leave the place, they knew that they were free;
 3. Of ten men cured of lep - ro - sy, the on - ly one who came
 4. When Christ our life ap - pears, with him in glo - ry you shall be;

"O Mas-ter Je - sus, pi - ty us! Hear us who sob and
 One of the men then hur - ried back with shouts of praise and
 Was a des - pised Sam - a - ri - tan, to praise God's ho - ly
 So put to death the things of earth, from sin and fault be

sigh!" He saw them and then in re - ply he said, "Go
 glee. He threw him - self at Je - sus' feet, with thank - ful
 Name. Christ said, "Stand up and go your way! Your faith has
 free. The old self has been put a - side; the new man

on your way, and show your - selves un - to the priests, that
 heart in - clinied; the Lord then said, "Were ten not cured? Where
 made you whole." The man stood up and went a - long, with
 is put on, who grows in knowl - edge and in truth, for

they may have their say."
 are the oth - er nine?"
 praise in heart and soul.
 Christ is all in all.



Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 17: 12-19 (vv. 1-3), Colossians 3: 4-11 (v. 4)

Melody: *Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage* (traditional)

Thirtieth Sunday after Pentecost



1. A law - yer said to Je - sus once, "Teach - er true,
2. Then Je - sus said, "Why call me 'good?'" That's God a - lone!
3. The man re - plied, "I've done those things ev - 'ry day."
4. On hear - ing this, the man grew sad, went a - way;
5. Since you are God's own cho - sen ones, deep - ly loved,



If I seek e - ter - nal life, please tell me what to do!"
You know all of God's com-mands, those carved in - to the stone!"
So that he might grow, the Sav - ior bid him live this way:
Je - sus said, "How hard it is for rich folk to o - bey!"
Clothe your - self in mer - cy, kind - ness, pa - tience from a - bove!

Refrain



"One thing more there is: Sell, and give the poor your all.



Give heav'n all your store; Come and hear my call."

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 18: 18-27 (vv. 1-4), Colossians 3: 12-16 (v. 5)

Melody: *O Marije Mati Boža / O Mary Mother of our God* (traditional)

Thirty-first Sunday after Pentecost



1. Down the road to Je - rich - o, a beg - ging blind man sat.
2. Hear - ing this, the man cried out with loud and fer - vent plea.
3. Je - sus stopped and asked the blind man what his wish would be.
4. Je - sus said, "Re - ceive your sight!" and then the man could see.
5. To the King, the on - ly God, un - seen and death - less Lord



Hear - ing crowds, he turned and asked the peo - ple, "What is that?"
Though the crowd soon tried to shush, he cried in - sis - tent - ly:
Came the an - swer from a true heart: "Lord, I want to see!"
He be - gan to fol - low Je - sus, for this gift so free!
We give glo - ry and due hon - or! May he be a - dored!

Refrain



"Je - sus, Son of Da - vid, have pi - ty now on me!"



Stop and give me back my vi - sion; save me, set me free!



You have come to save the sin - ner; I the first must be!"

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 18: 35-43 (vv. 1-4), 1 Timothy 1: 15-17 (v. 5)

Melody: *Christijane, proslavl'ajme / All the faithful come before you* (traditional)

Thirty-second Sunday after Pentecost

Sunday of Zacchaeus



1. When trav - el - ing through Jer - i - cho, the crowd knew Je - sus' name,
2. Zac - chae - us hur - ried down and bid the Mas - ter come and dine.
3. The Lord ap - proved: "This day sal - va - tion comes with - in these walls!
4. All of our hopes are fixed on God, the sav - ior of all men,



And spoke of him and gath - ered there, drawn by the Teach-er's fame.
The crowd, re - pulsed, said: "Look, he treats a sin - ner like he's fine!"
This day, a son of A - bra - ham has heard his fa - ther's calls!
Es - pe - cial - ly those who be - lieve, that we may live a - gain!



Zac - chae - us, short of stat - ure, climbed a tree that he might see:
Zac - chae - us stood his ground and said, "My Lord, I swear this day:
The Son of Man has come to earth to search out and to save
To each be - liev - er, show your - self in pu - ri - ty and love



When Je - sus passed, he looked and called, "Come down from there to me."
Half of my goods I give as alms, and all my fraud re - pay."
All of the lost. Give thanks to God who loves both rich and slave!"
And faith as an ex - am - ple sent for all from God a - bove.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 19: 1-10 (vv. 1-3), 1 Timothy 4: 9-16 (v. 4)

Melody: *Pod twoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage* (traditional)

The Indiction, or Beginning of the Church Year

SEPTEMBER 1

1. In wis - dom you have fash - ioned all things,
2. O Lord, the Mak - er of the cos - mos,
3. In faith your peo - ple bow be - fore you,

O Fa - ther's Word be - fore there was time;
Sea - sons and times are in your hand;
For with com - pas - sion you are re - plete!

Cre - a - tion's or - der you have es - tab-lished,
Pre - serve our coun - try in Your good-ness,
Crown this new year with good - ness and mer - cy!

Source of all things, and God sub - lime:
Keep us in peace by Your strong hand.
We come be - fore your mer - cy seat.

O Christ, now bless the year's be - gin - ning,
For you are good, the Lov - er of us all.

Text : J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Kol' slaven naš / How great is God* (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)

Nativity of the Theotokos

SEPTEMBER 8



1. With the choirs of saints and an - gels, let the church be joined as one,
2. On this sol - emn, joy - ful feast day let us sing a song of praise,
3. Glo - ry now to God the Fa - ther, who has made us for his own;



Bind - ing earth to high - est hea - ven, prais-ing Je - sus, Ma-ry's Son,
Thank-ing God for Ma - ry's wit - ness faith - ful kept through all her days.
Glo - ry now to Christ our Sa - vior, who has raised us to his throne;



Son of God - the Fa - ther's glo - ry who took flesh that we might be
From her birth to bles - sed An - na, Ma - ry lis - tened to God's Word,
Glo - ry now to God the Spi - rit, who re - news us in His grace:



Re - con - ciled, re - born, for - giv - en, from the pow'r of sin set free.
And (when sum - moned by the an - gel) lived in faith what she had heard.
Laud and hon - or, ne - ver cea - sing, be to God from all our race!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast

Melody: *Mother of God* (JMT)

Sunday before the Exaltation of the Holy Cross

1. God loved the world so much, he gave his own Son,
2. As Mo - ses raised the ser - pent up, shown on high,
3. The Christ was not sent to the world to con - demn,

That e - ter - nal life might be his gift to ev - 'ry - one.
So the Son is lift - ed high that we may nev - er die.
But that all, be - liev - ing him, might find their life in him.

Refrain

Boast of noth - ing less than the Cross of Christ our Lord!

In it, we are blessed; life is our re - ward!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 3: 13-17

Melody: *O Marije Mati Boža / O Mary, Mother of our God* (traditional)

Exaltation of the Holy Cross

SEPTEMBER 14



1. Life - giv - ing Cross, the pow - er of mar - tyrs,
2. In all the Scrip - tures, you were pre - fig - ured:
3. An - gels sur - round you as you are lift - ed;
4. Come, all you peo - ples, bow down in wor - ship



Glo - ry of priests, and wea - pon of peace!
Mo - ses out - stretched his arms in the fight;
You lift the poor and sin - bound from earth.
Here where our sen - tence has been crossed out!



We bow be - fore you, and praise your vic - t'ry!
Ja - cob in bless - ing crossed hands o'er off - spring;
Con - quer - ing death, you raised our first pa - rent
E - vil de - feat - ed! Joy reigns for - e - ver!



Our thank - ful sing - ing ne - ver shall cease!
Show - ing to us your pow - er and might!
From Ha - des' chains to glo - rious re - birth!
Let all Christ's Church in tri - umph now shout!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast

Melody: *Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross* (from *Grekokatolicki Duchovní Pisňi*, 1969)

Sunday after the Exaltation of the Holy Cross



1. Christ called the crowd to him and said, "If you would fol - low me,
2. What prof - it, then, to gain the world and then to lose one's soul?
3. For I am dead to my old self; with Christ I'm cru - ci - fied;



De - ny your - self, take up your cross, and my dis - ci - ple be!
What can be giv - en in ex - change that still would keep us whole?
The life I live is not my own - yes, to my "self" I've died!



For those who seek to save their life will lose it at the end;
If we be - have a - shamed of Christ, with wit-ness far from grand,
Christ lives in us; a life of faith— from sin and death set free,



But life lost for the Gos - pel's sake will live on as my friend."
Christ will dis - own us each when we're be - fore the judg-ment - stand.
That I may know that lov - ing Lord, who gave him-self for me.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Mark 8: 34 - 9:1 (vv. 1-2) and Galatians 2: 16-20 (v. 3)

Melody: *Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage* (traditional)

The passing of the holy apostle and evangelist John

SEPTEMBER 26



1. O come you now; with prai - ses crown Saint John, loved by the Lord,
2. Saint John, the lyre of hea - ven, sang of Christ, our God and Lord,
3. Of Ma - ry, faith - ful guar - di - an, good pas - tor to his flock,
4. In days of au - tumn beau - ty, let our hymns of glo - ry rise;



Whose Go - spel thun - ders loud - ly: "In Be - gin - ning was the Word!"
Who came to give a - bun - dant life; great praise let us af - ford!
Saint John in - spires us each to cling to Christ, the migh - ty Rock.
With John and hea - ven's ar - mies, we on earth now fill the skies:



From lean-ing on the Ma - ster's breast came wis - dom so pro - found;
His let - ters preachour du - ty, God and neigh - bor both to love;
O Lov - ing God, both One - and - Three, pro - claimed in words of flame,
To God and Fa - ther, glo - ry be! To Je - sus, Lord and King;



His wri - tings of the God - Man spread this truth the world a - round.
With - in this tea - ching, let us aim from earth to heav'n a - bove.
Let us be faith - ful as he taught, in praise of your great Name!
To Spi - rit, who in - spires us all: God's glo - ry let us sing!

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Kingsfold*

Our venerable father Chariton the Confessor

SEPTEMBER 26



1. By tem - per - ance and con - stant pray'r you wore the pas - sions down,
2. By toil - ing in as - ce - tic works, you put out pas - sion's fire;
3. You fled to moun-tain wil - der - ness that, joined to God a - lone,
4. God - bear - ing fa - her Cha - ri - ton, u - pon your death, you saw



And with your tears of pe - nit - ence you made the Ser - pent drown.
When judged by those who scorned your way, you showed that your de - sire
You might be - come his dwel - ling - place, your heart, his ho - ly throne.
Christ Je - sus at the gate of heav'n, who gave us his new law.



As you were made ac - cep - ta - ble to God, who made you whole,
Was to con - fess the love of Christ in - car - nate for our sake;
Three sketes of monks grew in that place, which wit - nessed to God's love
For his sake you had cru - ci - fied your - self to for - mer things;



So you were decked with gifts by Christ, the Sa - vior of your soul.
Thus you be - came a wit - ness bold that you might Christ's marks take.
And brought the bles - sing of the Lord to earth from heav'n a - bove.
Now with you, earth and hea - ven join your prai - ses loud to sing.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers texts for September 28

Melody: *Ellacombe*

Protection of the Theotokos

OCTOBER 1



1. Sure de - fense of all who sor - row, O pure Mo - ther of our God,
2. Strong pro - tec - tress of God's peo - ple, Depth of mer - cy, Font of grace,
3. Awe - some beau - ty, true ful - fill - ment of the things the pro - phets told,



Read - y help to those in trou - ble, be for us both staff and prod.
Through your womb has been born for us Christ, the Sa - vior of our race.
Joy of mar - tyrs, pride of vir - gins, o'er us now your man - tle hold!



Ma - ry, full of grace, be joy - ful! for with you is God, our Lord,



And through you grants his great mer - cy to the world with grace out - poured.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera for October 1

Melody: *Mother of God* (JMT)

The holy apostle Thomas

OCTOBER 6

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and high - est praise
2. A - pos - tle Tho - mas touched your side and knew the height of Good;
3. O Fa - ther, source of ev - 'ry good, O ris - en, glo - rious Son,

That your a - pos - tles, leav - ing all, were faith - ful all their days,
Through lack of faith, he streng - thened all, con - fes - sing you as Lord.
O Spir - it, Giv - er of new life, O bless - ed Three - in - One:

Pro - claim - ing Gos - pel truth and love to far - thest ends of earth,
“You are my Lord and God!” he cried; both na - tures he pro - fessed;
With Tho - mas and th'a - pos - tles’ choir, we bless your ho - ly name;

All preach - ing you, Lord Christ, and lead - ing all to your new birth.
To far - off coasts of In - di - a he preached the mes - sage blest.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Kingsfold*

The holy apostle James Alpheus

OCTOBER 8

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and high - est praise
2. A - pos - tle James, com - mis - sioned to call ev - 'ry land to Christ,
3. O Fa - ther, source of ev - 'ry good, O ris - en, glo - rious Son,

That your a - pos - tles, leav - ing all, were faith - ful all their days,
You taught of him, God's well - be - loved, who paid our sin - ning's price.
O Spir - it, Giv - er of new life, O bless - ed Three - in - One:

Pro - claim - ing Gos - pel truth and love to far - thest ends of earth,
You caught the na - tions in your net of Gos - pel truth and light,
With James and with th'a - pos - tles' choir, we bless your ho - ly name;

All preach - ing you, Lord Christ, and lead - ing all to your new birth.
Il - lu - mi - na - ting those who lived in sin's con - straint and night.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Kingsfold*

Sunday of the Fathers at the Seventh Ecumenical Council

OCTOBER 11-17

1. Come, all you faith - ful, sing praise with glad - ness!
 2. As in the Law the Sab - bath was hon - ored,
 3. The Fa - thers taught that Je - sus our Sav - ior
 4. Give grace, O God, that in____ our liv - ing

On this glad day our hymns____ we raise
 So in the Sev - en Coun - cils we see
 Was tru - ly God and tru - ly a man;
 We live these teach - ings out ev - 'ry day,

For those who taught the True Faith with bold - ness,
 The teach - ings blest which coun - sel and guide us,
 The use of i - cons in____ our wor - ship
 Pro - claim - ing Christ to ev - - 'ry per - son,

For their strong wit - ness all their days.
 Preach - ing the Ho - ly Trin - i - ty!
 Now shows our faith in God's great plan.
 Show - ing Your love in ev - 'ry way.

Refrain

O Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it,
 As we were taught, so now do we wor - ship you!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera for the Sunday of the Fathers

Melody: *Kol' slaven naš / How great is God* (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)

The holy apostle and evangelist Luke

OCTOBER 18

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and high - est praise
2. For Luke, the great ev - an - gel - ist, whose Gos - pel teach - es true
3. O Fa - ther, source of ev - 'ry good, O ris - en, glo - rious Son,

That your a - pos - tles, leav - ing all, were faith - ful all their days,
Of you, th'in - car - nate, heal - ing Lord, we give you thanks that's due,
O Spir - it, Giv - er of new life, O bless - ed Three - in - One:

Pro - claim-ing Gos - pel truth and love to far - thest ends of earth,
For his ac - counts, both of your works and of the Church - s youth,
With Luke and with th'a - pos - tles' choir, we bless your ho - ly name;

All preach - ing you, Lord Christ, and lead - ing all to your new birth.
Have formed our faith and led us on to you, the on - ly Truth.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Kingsfold*

The holy great-martyr Demetrius

OCTOBER 26



1. De - me - tri - us, Christ's mar - tyr great, you shine like star so bright:
2. Like Christ, a spear once pierced your side, like him, you once were slain,
3. As you in - hab - it heav - en now, so draw us all to you,



Pre - serve us all from e - vil's strength and from the dev - il's might.
And now with Christ, in heav-en's height, en - throned, with him you reign.
That dai - ly liv - ing Christian lives God's grace shall us re - new.



Your wit - ness for the Lord re - calls his Pas - sion for our sake;
Teach us to fol - low Christ our Lord not count-ing price too steep;
Give praise to God the Trin - i - ty: to Fa - ther and to Son



And fills us all with joy, and helps us, too, our cross to take.
Help us to wit-ness, day by day, to all of Love so deep.
And to the Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord, E - ter - nal Three-in - One.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera for October 26

Melody: *Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage* (traditional)

The holy priest-martyr Theodore Romža, bishop of Mukačovo

OCTOBER 31



1. Chris - tians, come with hymns of glad - ness; for this day, with
2. The - o - dore, our faith - ful shep - herd, on this day was
3. The - o - dore was ev - er faith - ful in the face of
4. Give us grace, his zeal to cop - y; as he strove the
5. In com - mun - ion with our mar - tyr, we this song of



joy o'er - flow - ing, bids us set a - side all sad - ness;
crowned with glo - ry; hav - ing suf - fered for his Mas - ter,
all temp - ta - tion to his Church and to his peo - ple,
faith to nour - ish, so in - spire us by his ac - tions
praise now ren - der to you, Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it,



God his peace is here be - stow - ing.
Now his peo - ple tell his sto - ry.
Through the fier - cest tri - bu - la - tion.
That we each your Church will cher - ish.
Tri - une God, in heav - en's splen - dor.

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Christijane prib'ihajte / Christians, join in our procession* (traditional)

The Synaxis of the holy archangel Michael and all the angelic powers

NOVEMBER 8

Arch-an-gel Mi-chael, Prince of all an-gels, Lead-er, de - fender
of the heav'n-ly hosts. You are re - nowned for your might - y
pow - er, Ev - er swift to o - obey the Lor'd com - mands.
You cast out Sa-tan with his e - vil spir-its, be our pro - tec-tor a -
gainst his wick-ed ways. Arch-an-gel Mi-chael, glo - ri-ous lead-er,
Guide us to serve the will of the Lord.

Text and melody: Professor John Kahanick

The priest martyr Josaphat, archbishop of Polotsk

NOVEMBER 12



1. God, of all your mar - tyrs, crown, hear the hymn we
2. Jo - sa - phat, a preach - er bold, was a bish - op
3. Strong de - fend - er of his Church, Lov - er of the
4. God the Fa - ther, God the Son, God the Spir - it,



raise in glad-ness, prais-ing good Saint Jo - sa - phat,
strong and fear-less; in his love for all his flock
East - ern teach-ing, faith - ful priest and lead - er true
take our prais - s with our hymns on this glad day



Who (in midst of earth - ly sad - ness) fol - lowed Christ, the
And his ar - dor, he was peer - less; "that in Christ we
Urged his peo - ple through his preach-ing, and, by God's mys -
Which your Church in glo - ry rais - es; with our Pa - tron



Way, the Life, brav - ing trou - ble, scorn, and strife.
one may be" was his earn - est, heart - felt plea.
te - rious grace, took in heav'n a mar - tyr's place.
joined in song, ech - o - ing the ag - es long!

Text: J. Michael Thompson

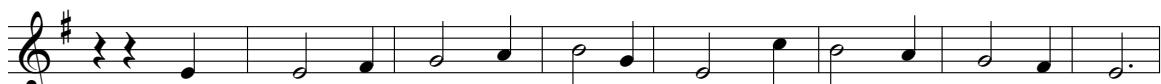
Melody: *Grosser Gott, wir loben Dich / Holy God, we praise thy name* (Katholisches Gesangbuch, Vienna, 1774)

Our holy father John Chrysostom, Archbishop of Constantinople

NOVEMBER 13



1. For Chrys - os - tom, the gold - en - tongued, we give you praise, O Lord;
2. His gift of preach-ing caused the Word to be a liv - ing thing,
3. O Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it blest, O God-head, one - in - three,



Through min - is - try of spok-en word he made your Name a - dored.
And through his awe-some gift of words he bade his peo - ple sing.
May songs of praise be now ad - dressed from those your grace set free.



As bish - op, John has fed your flock, not flee - ing as hired hand;
He loved the poor and need - y, Lord; he pas - tored well your sheep;
With ho - ly fa - ther Chrys - os - tom and saints' and an - gels' throng,



And through de - ri - sion, ex - ile, loss, come at your side to stand.
Though ex - iled for his ob - stin-ance, your Church he safe did keep.
We set a - side all earth-ly cares to praise in mys - tic song.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast

Melody: *Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage* (traditional)

The holy apostle Philip

NOVEMBER 14

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and high - est praise
2. A - pos - tle Phil - ip heard with joy your sum - mons, "Fol - low me!"
3. O Fa - ther, source of ev - 'ry good, O ris - en, glo - rious Son,

That your a - pos - tles, leav - ing all, were faith - ful all their days,
And to Na - than - iel, cu - ri - ous, he told him, "Come and see!"
O Spir - it, Giv - er of new life, O bless - ed Three - in - One:

Pro - claim - ing Gos - pel truth and love to far -thest ends of earth,
When Greeks said, "We would see the Lord!" he worked at their be - hest;
With Phi - lip and th'a - pos - tles' choir, we bless your ho - ly name;

All preach - ing you, Lord Christ, and lead - ing all to your new birth.
In far - off E - thi - o - pi - a, he preached the mes - sage blest.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Kingsfold*

Hymn for the Christmas Fast (Saint Philip's Fast)

NOVEMBER 15 - DECEMBER 24



1. Tru - ly, Zi - on's peo - ple, now you shall weep no more.
2. No more shall your Teach - er hide him - self from your face,
3. Earth, with fruits a - bun - dant, shall blos - som forth for you.

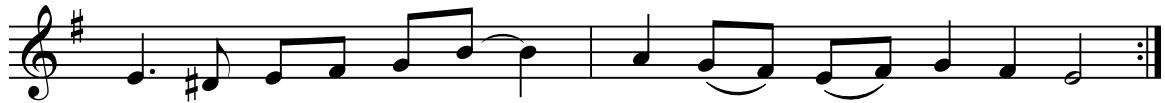


God will hear your cry - ing, and o - pen heav-en's door.
But your eyes shall see him! Cast i - dols from this place!
God will bind your wounds up; his word of life is true!

Refrain



Lib - er - ty for cap-tives, good news for the out-cast,



Com - fort for the mourn-er, re - demp - tion at the last!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on on Isaiah 30:19-26 and Isaiah 61: 1-3

Melody: *Prizri, o Marije / Mary, look upon us* (traditional)

The ancient prophecies foretold

PHILIPPIAN FAST



1. The an - cient pro - phe - cies fore - told the com - ing of the birth
2. The ho - ly Vir - gin Ma - ry now ful - fills the will of God,
3. O star of Beth - le - hem, you shine with bril - liance in the sky,
4. The low - ly town of Beth - le - hem, a - mong Ju - de - an hills,
5. The an - gels now pre - pare to sing glad ti - dings of the birth,



1. of God's a - noint-ed Sa - vior who brings peace u - pon the earth.
2. ac - cept - ing His di - vine re - quest to bear the Son of God.
3. to lead us all to God's own Son who comes to save man-kind.
4. will be ex - alt - ed won - drous - ly by God's own Gift of Love.
5. pro - claim-ing glo - ry in the heights for God's Son born on earth.



He shall be born un - to us, and God will be with us;



and we shall find Him in the cave of Beth - le - hem.

Sing verses 1-8 beginning on November 15; add one verse each week if desired.

Sing verse 9 and its refrain December 25.



6. To hum - ble sheph - herds with their flocks, this news they will an - nounce;
7. O Ma - gi from the East, you bring gold, frank - in - cense and myrrh,
8. O Jos - eph, you pro - tect and watch the in - fant Son of God,
9. Em - man - u - el, Christ God the Lord, is born for us this day.



6. The Sav - ior's born in Bet - le - hem, in swad-dling clothes he's found.
7. and search - ing for the new-born King these gifts you will con - fer.
8. in con - ster - na - tion pon - der - ing the mys - tries of His Word.
9. We come now to a - dore our King, this good news we all say:



1-8. He shall be born un - to us, and God will be with us;
9. He has been born un - to us, and God is now with us;



and we shall find Him in the cave of Beth - le - hem.
and we have found Him in the cave of Beth - le - hem.

Text: Msgr. Russell Duker, alt.

Verse melody: unknown

Refrain melody: Adam Kemner and Christine Lehman, alt.

The holy apostle and evangelist Matthew

NOVEMBER 16

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and high - est praise
2. A - pos - tle Mat - thew heard with joy your sum - mons, "Fol - low me!"
3. O Fa - ther, source of ev - 'ry good, O ris - en, glo - rious Son,

That your a - pos-tles, leav - ing all, were faith - ful all their days,
And left his tax col - lect - or's job that he Your friend might be.
O Spir - it, Giv - er of new life, O bless - ed Three - in - One:

Pro - claim - ing Gos - pel truth and love to far -thest ends of earth,
He wrote of You in death-less words that sum - mon and com - pel;
With Mat - thew and th'a - pos - tles' choir, we bless your ho - ly name;

All preach-ing you, Lord Christ, and lead - ing all to your new birth.
And told of judg - ment just and great that we re - mem - ber well.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Kingsfold*

Entrance of the Theotokos into the Temple

NOVEMBER 21



Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers texts for November 21

Melody: *Forest Green*

Thanksgiving Day

THURSDAY AFTER NOVEMBER 21



1. We plow the fields and scatter the good seed on the land,
2. He only is the Maker of all things near and far;
3. We thank you then, O Father, for all things bright and good,



But it is fed and watered by God's almighty hand;
He paints the way-side flow'r, He lights the ev'n-ing star.
The seed-time and the harvest, our life, our health, our food:



He sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves obey him, by him, the birds are fed;
No gifts have we to offer for all your love imports,



The breezes and the sun-shine, the soft, refreshing rain.
Much more to us, his children, he gives our daily bread.
But that which You desire of us—our humble, thankful hearts.

Refrain



For all good gifts a-round us are sent from heav'n above;



Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, for all His grace and love.

Text: Matthias Claudius, 1782; tr. J. M. Campbell, 1861

Melody: *Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage* (traditional)

The holy apostle Andrew, the first called

NOVEMBER 30



1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and high - est praise
2. A - pos - tle An - drew heard John say, "Be - hold, the Lamb of God!"
3. O Fa - ther, source of ev - 'ry good, O ris - en, glo - rious Son,



That your a - pos - tles, leav - ing all, were faith - ful all their days,
And went to Christ and, hear - ing him, for - sook the way he'd trod;
O Spir - it, Giv - er of new life, O bless-ed Three - in - One:



Pro - claim - ing Gos - pel truth and love to far - thest ends of earth,
He told his broth - er, Si - mon: "See! Mes - si - ah we have found!"
With An - drew and th'a - pos - tles' choir, we bless your ho - ly name;



All preach - ing you, Lord Christ, and lead - ing all to your new birth.
He preached in Greece, and to a cross, like Je - sus, he was bound.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Kingsfold*

Our venerable father, Sabbas the Sanctified

DECEMBER 5



1. O fa - ther of th'an - ge - lic life, and fe - llow of the saints,
2. As you, through dis - ci - pline, re - stored the flesh for Spi - rit's task,
3. In midst of win - ter fast and prayer we raise our song of praise



You have your dwel - ling now with Christ the Goal of your re - straint.
So guide us now who look to you, each dead - ly sin un - mask.
To Fa - ther, Son, and Spi - rit, God, who bles - ses all our days.



O light of tem - p'rance, monks' de - fense, we hon - or you each year;
Pray for all monks and nuns this day that they might heed God's call,
As we pre - pare for Christ - mas now, give us the grace to grow



Pray to the Christ who was your Light, that we be saved from fear.
And for the folk who sing your praise, that they give God their all.
In know - ledge and in love of you, that we your grace may show!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers texts for December 5

Melody: *Ellacombe*

Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra

DECEMBER 6



1. Crowns of praise now let us bring, mak - ing win - ter glad - ness;
2. Loy - al teach - er of the Faith, hum - ble, pi - ous pas - tor,
3. Glo - ry be to God the Son, who (from heav'n de - scand - ing)



Nich - o - las, God's lov - ing saint, bids us leave our sad - ness!
To the poor and need - y, friend - near to Christ, our Mas - ter;
Joined both God and hu - man - kind, ev - 'ry bless - ing send - ing:



Faith - ful shep - herd of his flock, true and ho - ly Fa - ther,
Through your zeal and ho - ly life which we seek to fol - low,
Glo - ry to the Fa - ther give, and the Spir - it, rais - ing



Lead our songs to God Most High, as with you we gath - er.
Help us strive to love the Lord, thus his Name to hal - low!
From the Church and Nich - o - las hon - or, joy, and prais - ing!

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Tempus adest floridum / Good king Wenceslas* (13th century carol)

Maternity of Holy Anna

DECEMBER 8 OR 9



1. All Christ's faith - ful come to - ge - ther join - ing here in joy - ful song,
2. See this mys - try: all God's peo - ple are in this con - cep - tion blessed;
3. Praise the Fa - ther, source of be - ing; praise Christ Je - sus, God the Son;



Giv - ing God all thanks and ho - nor that the ves - sel (planned so long)
For in Ma - ry's sin - less bo - dy, God's own Son would take His rest.
Praise the Spi - rit, font of bles - sing; glo - ry to the Three - in - One!



In the womb of mo-ther An - na now is bles - sed - ly con - ceived,
Saved by Je - sus, Ma - ry mo - dels how we, too, may keep God's Word;
Joined as one with sin-less Ma - ry and the saints and an - gels' throng,



Sin - less kept at her con - cep - tion through the Fa - ther's grace re - ceived.
Fo - cused on o - be - dient wit - ness, faith - ful to the Gos - pel heard.
Let us raise to God most lov - ing here on earth our joy - ful song!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: *Mother of God* (JMT)

The Theotokos of Guadalupe, patroness of the Americas

DECEMBER 12



1. Come, all you lov - ers of the feasts: sing won - ders done this day;
2. She asked him to con - ve y her words; she asked a church be built
3. Re - turn - ing to that lone - ly place, the sad one told his queen,
4. A - me - ri - cas' great pa - tron - ess, O Vir - gin, Mo - ther kind,



How God dis - played His lov - ing care in such a lov - ing way:
U - pon the moun - tain's lof - ty top, where so much blood was spilled.
"Un - less my til - ma's filled with flow'rs, he'll scorn what I have
Re - ceive the hymn we raise to you; teach us your Son to find!



To Te - pe - yac, in Mex - i - co, the The - ot - o - kos came,
Re - spon - ding to these lov - ing words he went in - to the town
His cloak with flow - ers Ma - ry filled, sent him in - to that place;
To Fa - ther, Son, and Spi - rit blessed, to God, the Three - in - One,



Ap - pear - ing to a na - tive son, Juan Die - go was his name.
And to the bi - shop took the tale, re - ceived harsh words and frown.
When o - pened there, the flow'rs spilled out and there was Ma - ry's face!
Be all our hymns of praise ad - dressed, from souls your grace has won.

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Forest Green*

Second Sunday before the Nativity

Sunday of the Forefathers

DECEMBER 11-17



1. Let us now praise fa - mous men, tell their stor - ies once a - gain.
2. Those were hon - ored in their age— priest and mon - arch, proph-et, sage—
3. These, the god - ly ones, we praise, who en - dured the dark - est days,



Rul - ing king-doms in their might, known for val - or in men's sight.
And have left be - hind a name, which their chil - dren e'er can claim.
Cov - en - ant - ed, Lord, with you, and whose grace has seen them through.



Those with coun - sel true and wise, those who saw with proph-et's eyes—
Oth - ers, though, have run this race, van - ished, leav - ing not a trace,
All our hymns of praise we bring for their stead - fast - ness, O King!



Those who wrote the psalms we sing; those who taught the sage and king.
As if they had nev - er been, they and chil - dren af - ter them.
From their seed, up - on this earth, you have tak - en hum - ble birth.



For their gifts and wit - ness, Lord, we sing praise with one ac - cord.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Ecclesiasticus 44: 1-10, 13-14

Melody: Mendelssohn ("Hark! The herald angels sing")

The holy prophet Daniel and the three holy youths, Hananiah, Azariah, and Mishael

DECEMBER 17



1. As a star, re-splen-dent, an - noun - ces the break of day,
2. Through the fi - rey fur - nace, O youths, you blessed your fa - thers' God.
3. For - ti - fied by fast - ing, you ho - ly ones were bold and brave,

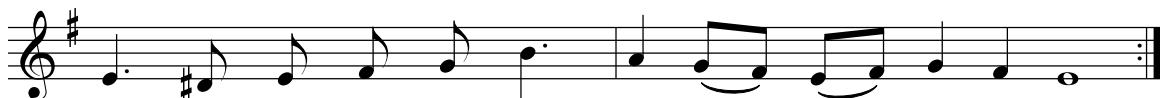


We praise you, O Dan - iel, who pro - phe - cied Mes - si - ah's way.
Heed - less of temp - ta - tion, in pu - ri - ty God's path you trod.
Kept safe by you, Lord God, who show your - self as strong to save!

Refrain



As the feast ap-proach-es, we are filled with glad-ness!



Hear your saints, O Mas - ter, who join us as we pray.

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Prizri, o Marije / Mary, look upon us* (traditional)

Sunday before the Nativity

Sunday of the Ancestors

DECEMBER 18-24



1. O come, you lov - ers of the feasts! With glad - ness let us raise
2. Be - liev - ers, let us praise this day the fa - thers on faith's trek;
3. For Mi - riam, Sar - ah, Ra - chel fair, for Han - nah and for Eve,
4. O Beth - le - hem, pre - pare your - self, O Eph - ra - thah, re - joice!



For Pa - tri - archs and Proph - ets blest a hymn of thank - ful praise!
For Ad - am, E - noch, No - ah and the great Mel - chiz - e - dek!
For all the moth - ers who con - ceived and bore those to be - lieve
The gate of E - den's o - pen wide! Cry out with joy - filled voice:



For A - bra - ham and I - saac and Ja - cob and his seed
For proph - ets like I - sai - ah, for Dan - iel and the youths
That God would keep his prom - ise, we give you thanks this day;
Our Christ makes haste to come now and brings us back to grace.



Whose cov - e - nant with God en - dured, we give you praise, in - deed!
Who, in the face of e - vil, still pro - claimed your ho - ly truths.
So give us grace, in all our deeds, to serve you, as did they!
Pre - pare your hearts, your homes, your lives! Give Christ the fin - est place!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera for the Sunday before Nativity
Melody: St. Louis (*O little town of Bethlehem*)

Sunday after the Nativity

The Commemoration of the Holy and Righteous Joseph the Betrothed,
David the King, and James the Brother of God

DECEMBER 26-31



1. Glo - ry to the Lord of all, born in cave to save us all,
2. For Saint Jo - seph, right-eous one, guard-ian of the Vir-gin's Son;
3. Hail, O Christ, our Sav - ior - Lord! Ev - 'ry praise let us af - ford



He, the sole - be - got - ten One, born the Vir-gin's on - ly Son!
For King Da - vid, bold and strong, sing - er of the Lord's new song;
For your com-ing as a man to ful - fill the Fa - ther's plan!



Change-less God a Man is made, sav - ing us, the sore a - fraid!
For the broth - er of the Lord, James, the preach - er of the Word:
By your birth, you set us free, new - born souls in you to be!



Glo - ry to your birth, O Lord! By your Church be e'er a - dored!
Thanks and praise your Church shall bring to your throne, O in - fant King!
Guard us, keep us free from fear; grant us peace, a glad new year!



Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing: "Glo-ry to the new - born King!"

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera for the Sunday after Nativity

Melody: Mendelssohn ("Hark! The herald angels sing")

The Circumcision of our Lord and God and Savior Jesus Christ

Our holy father Basil the Great, bishop and ecumenical teacher

JANUARY 1



1. In his love for the hu - man race, the Sav - ior came to earth,
2. For each of us is cir - cum - cised and each with Christ has died
3. But when they left, he stayed be - hind; they went to tem - ple, where,
4. For Ba - sil, too, who taught your Church, who led your flock with care,



Was cir - cum - cised as Mo - ses taught the eighth day af - ter birth.
In Bap - tis - m, and al - so rose; and put our sins a - side!
With doc - tors of the Law, he spoke "his Fa - ther's busi - ness" there.
We give you thanks for all he did, for words and deeds so fair!



The Lord, the Ma - ker of the Law ful - filled the Law's com - mands
This Child, with-in His par - ents' care, was filled with strength and grace;
For Ma - ry, Mo - ther of our God, who pon - dered in her heart
You crown the year with good - ness, Lord; now bless the com - ing year,



That we, who could not save our - selves, be saved from sin's de - mands.
When twelve, his par - ents and his kin brought him to keep the feast.
All things con -nect - ed with her Son, we all our thanks im - part!
That lov - ing neigh - bor and our God, we live in grace and fear!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers texts for January 1

Melody: *Forest Green*

Sunday before Theophany

JANUARY 2-5

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, treble clef, and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are integrated with the music, appearing below each staff.

1. Thus says the Lord: "I send be - fore you
2. "For af - ter me, An - oth - er is com - ing,
3. For those who wait the man - i - fes - ta - tion

My mes - sen - ger, your way to pre - pare!"
Might - ier than I, our God's on - ly Son;
Of Je - sus Christ, that day will shine

Now hear the voice of some - one shout - ing:
He will bap - tize with God's Ho - ly Spir - it,
and crowns of righ - teous - ness and glo - ry

Make for the Lord a path straight and fair!"
And with Them both is tru - - ly One!"
Wait there for all of A - bra - ham's line!

Refrain

"For One is com - ing, great - er than I;
Come and re - pent!" was John the Bap - tist's cry!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Mark 1: 1-8

Melody: *Kol' slaven naš / How great is God* (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)

The Theophany of the Lord

JANUARY 6

1. O come, all you faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant: O
2. See heav - en o - pened, hear the voice like thun - der:
3. In the a - bun - dance of your ten - der mer - cy,
4. Yes, Lord, we greet you, bap - tized on this morn - ing:

come ye, O come ye to Jor - dan's shore!
"See: my be - lov - ed, my on - ly Son!"
You have shown forth your love, O Lord,
Je - sus to you be all glo - ry giv'n.

Here is Christ Je - sus, bap - tized in the wa - ters!
See, like a dove, the Spir - it now de - scand - ing!
To ev - 'ry sin - ner, giv - ing Light in dark - ness!
Teach us, the bap - tized, how much God loves us!

O come, let us a - dore Him! O come let us a - dore Him!

O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord!

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Adeste fideles / O come, all ye faithful*

Post-festive days of Theophany

JANUARY 7-13



God him - self is ma - ni - fest, by his love we all are blest!
To the Jor - dan, Christ our God comes and shat - ters Sa - tan's rod.
See the Spi - rit as a Dove, rend the hea - vens from a - bove!
Glo - ry now to God on high, who in love has now come nigh!



Washed in Jor - dan's stream, all are made clean and in
Now by John bap - tized, Hear! our God cries: This is
Christ re - news this day, mold - ing our clay in - to
Washed in Jord - an's stream, all are made clean and in



him en - light - ened!
my be - lov - ed!
grace - filled ves - sels.
him en - light - ened!

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Divnaja novina / Wondrous news* (traditional)

Sunday after Theophany

JANUARY 7-13

1. When John was placed in pris - on by Her - od,
2. The gos - pel preached by Je - sus the Sav - ior
3. For each of us by God has been giv - en

Je - sus then left for Gal - - i - lee,
Stirs still the hearts of those who hear:
Grace in the gen - 'rous mea - sure of Christ!

For - sak - ing Na - za - reth, he dwelt in
“Re - pent! the reign of God is com - ing!
The same Lord Christ whose pres - ence is fill - ing

Ca - per - na - um, be - side the sea:
God's love and care for all is clear!”
heav - en and earth, who paid sin's price.

Refrain

“All those who walked in dark - ness and shad - ow
Now by the light of God's own glo - ry see!”

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 4: 12-17

Melody: *Kol' slaven naš / How great is God* (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)

Our venerable father Anthony the Great

JANUARY 17



1. "If you would fol - low me, give all your wealth a - way;"
2. With hum - ble - ness of life in E - gypt's de - serts wild
3. A - round him, all un - sought, dis - ci - ples came to find
4. For An - tho - ny this day we give our thanks, and plead



In faith - ful - ness did An - tho - ny claim Christ in po - ver - ty.
He fled the world, the flesh, and all that dai - ly him be-guiled.
A fel - low - ship with Je - sus, Light who gives sight to the blind.
That God, the ho - ly Three - in - One, would find us true in deed.

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Franconia*

Our venerable father Euthymius the Great

JANUARY 20



1. Come let us join the heav'n - ly host and with them raise a song;
2. His name means "cheer - ful tem - p'ra - ment," and thus he passed his days,
3. Like Sam - u - el, from mo - ther's womb, you cleaved to God from birth;
4. O Fa - ther, Son, and Pa - ra - clete, O Tri - une God of love,



Our fa - ther, good Eu - thy - mi - us, we praise this whole day long!
In self - less pray'r, as - ce - tic - 'ly he lived in Christ's own ways.
Like John the Bap - tist, you pro - claimed the Son of God on earth.
Join now our song of praise and joy with an - gels' choirs a - bove.



A tea - cher tru - ly or - tho - dox, who taught Christ, God and Man,
As fa - ther of a tribe of monks, he shone with God's own light;
You made your heart a dwel - ling place for Spi - rit's grace with - in;
We thank you for Eu - thy - mi - us, who fol - lowed on - ly You:



And lived a life of strength and grace with - in God's lov - ing plan.
He cared for both the poor and sick what - e'er their woe or plight.
You spurned the de - vil's crafts and wiles, and turned a - way from sin.
May we, in all we do or say, be ev - 'ry bit as true!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers texts for January 20

Melody: *Ellacombe*

Gregory the Theologian, archbishop of Constantinople

JANUARY 25



Ho - ly fa - ther Gre - go - ry, the grave sealed not your voice,
In the cha - riot of the vir - tues, you took heav'n - ward flight
Lov - er of the Tri - une God - head, "son of thun - der" true,
Un - like Ser - a - phim with tongs to take the fier - y coal,



Which taught of the Lord so sweet - ly that we all re - joice!
From the war - ring of the pas - sions in - to Beau - ty's light!
(As was John) a the - o - lo - gian, brought forth old and new!
With your hand you touched the Lamb who feeds our ve - ry soul!

Refrain



Fa - ther, bi - shop, teach - er, our pray'r and plead - ing hear.



In - ter - cede for us, your chil - dren; through your teach - ing clear,



Help us in our lives as Chris - tians, Fa - ther ev - er dear.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera at Psalm 140 for January 25

Melody: *Christijane, proslavl'ajme / All the faithful come before you* (traditional)

The Meeting of the Lord with Simeon and Anna

FEBRUARY 2

Zi - on, see your Sav - ior come, now of old and new the sum;
See the old man; hear him cry: "Now, Lord, let Your ser - vant die!
Lord, we too shall bear your light in a world so filled with night;

Not as mon - arch, grand and great, not with king - ly pomp and state:
Your sal - va - tion you have shown, Light for ev - 'ry na - tion known!"
Saved by you, our in - fant Lord, now we sing with one ac - cord:

But as child of pov - er - ty, in His mo - ther's arms is He:
An - na, too, takes up the song, prais - ing God both loud and long,
Fa - ther, who has sent your Son, Son, who has the vic - 'try won,

Law ful-filled, His ran - som paid, now in Sim -eon's arms is laid.
Thank - ing God for faith - ful Word, tell - ing what they'd seen and heard.
Spi - rit blest, the source of grace, bring us all to see your face!

Jes - us, light! Your praise we sing, Isr -ael's Lord and Gen - tiles' King!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast

Melody: Mendelssohn ("Hark! The herald angels sing")

The holy apostle and evangelist Mark

APRIL 25

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and high - est praise
2. For good Saint Mark, e - van - gel - ist, we raise our voi - ces high,
3. O Fa - ther, source of ev - 'ry good, O ris - en, glo - rious Son,

That your a - pos - tles, leav - ing all, were faith - ful all their days,
Who preached the Gos - pel of the suff - 'ring Christ who came to die
O Spir - it, Giv - er of new life, O bless - ed Three - in - One:

Pro - claim-ing Gos - pel truth and love to far - thest ends of earth,
And then to rise a - gain to life, thus free - ing us from death.
With Mark and with th'a - pos - tles' choir, we bless your ho - ly name;

All preach - ing you, Lord Christ, and lead - ing all to your new birth.
As bi - shop, Mark pro - claimed the truth un - til his fi - nal breath.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Kingsfold*

The holy apostle James, brother of John the Theologian

APRIL 30

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and high - est praise
2. For James the Great, the thun-der's son, the bro - ther of St. John,
3. O Fa - ther, source of ev - 'ry good, O ris - en, glo - rious Son,

That your a - pos - tles, leav - ing all, were faith - ful all their days,
Who left his fa - ther's boats and nets that he might strug - gle on
O Spir - it, Giv - er of new life, O bless - ed Three - in - One:

Pro - claim - ing Gos - pel truth and love to far - thest ends of earth,
With all the Twelve to fol - low you, we give you thanks and praise!
With James and with th'a - pos - tles' choir, we bless your ho - ly name;

All preach - ing you, Lord Christ, and lead - ing all to your new birth.
As on the Mount he saw your light, so lead us, all our days.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Kingsfold*

Our venerable father Theodosius of the Monastery of the Caves

MAY 3



1. From earl - iest youth you heard the call of the Lord,
2. You sought the coun - sel of the wise An - tho - ny,
3. Your meek - ness and as - ce - tic life awed your peers,
4. So teach us, too, to seek Christ's will in our life,



Leav - ing home and fa - mi - ly to serve with one ac - cord.
Turn - ng from all earth - ly cares to live life full and free.
Call - ing them to leave the world and cast a - side all fears.
Bid - ing faithf - ul to his Word de - spite all stress and strife.

Refrain



The - o - - do - si - us, fa - ther of mo - na - tic ways,



Pray to Christ that we serve him all our days.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast

Melody: *O Marije Mati Boža / O Mary, Mother of our God* (traditional)

The holy apostle and evangelist John the Theologian

MAY 8



1. O come you now; with prai - ses crown Saint John, loved by the Lord,
2. Saint John, the lyre of hea - ven, sang of Christ, our God and Lord,
3. Of Ma - ry, faith - ful guar - di - an, good pas - tor to his flock,
4. In days of Pas - chal beau - ty, let our hymns of glo - ry rise;



Whose Go - spel thun - ders loud - ly: "In Be - gin - ning was the Word!"
Who came to give a - bun - dant life; great praise let us af - ford!
Saint John in - spires us each to cling to Christ, the migh - ty Rock.
With John and hea - ven's ar - mies, we on earth now fill the skies:



From lean-ing on the Ma - ster's breast came wis - dom so pro - found;
His let - ters preachour du - ty, God and neigh - bor both to love;
O Lov - ing God, both One - and - Three, pro - claimed in words of flame,
To God and Fa - ther, glo - ry be! To Je - sus, Lord and King;



His wri - tings of the God - Man spread this truth the world a - round.
With - in this tea - ching, let us aim from earth to heav'n a - bove.
Let us be faith - ful as he taught, in praise of your great Name!
To Spi - rit, who in - spires us all: God's glo - ry let us sing!

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Kingsfold*

Translation of the relics of Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra, to Bari in Italy

MAY 9



1. Crowns of praise now let us bring, mak - ing Pas - chal glad - ness;
2. Loy - al teach - er of the Faith, hum - ble, pi - ous pas - tor,
3. Glo - ry be to God the Son, who (from heav'n de - scend - ing)



Nich - o - las, God's lov - ing saint, bids us leave our sad - ness!
To the poor and need - y, friend - near to Christ, our Mas - ter;
Joined both God and hu - man - kind, ev - 'ry bless - ing send - ing:



Faith - ful shep - herd of his flock, true and ho - ly Fa - ther,
Through your zeal and ho - ly life which we seek to fol - low,
Glo - ry to the Fa - ther give, and the Spir - it, rais - ing



Lead our songs to God Most High, as with you we gath - er.
Help us strive to love the Lord, thus his Name to hal - low!
From the Church and Nich - o - las hon - or, joy, and prais - ing!

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Tempus adest floridum/ Good king Wenceslas* (13th century carol)

The holy apostle Simon the Zealot

MAY 10

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and high - est praise
2. For Si - mon, called the Ca - naan - ite, the Zea - lot, prai - ses be!
3. O Fa - ther, source of ev - 'ry good, O ris - en, glo - rious Son,

That your a - pos - tles, leav - ing all, were faith - ful all their days,
You called him, and he fol - lowed you, that he might tru - ly see
O Spir - it, Giv - er of new life, O bless - ed Three - in - One:

Pro - claim - ing Gos - pel truth and love to far - thest ends of earth,
The won - drous works of Is - rael's God, the tri - umph of your love;
With Si - mon and th'a - pos - tles' choir, we bless your ho - ly name;

All preach - ing you, Lord Christ, and lead - ing all to your new birth.
May all your Church, led on by him, seek truth that's from a - bove.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Kingsfold*

Our holy fathers Cyril and Methodius, Apostles of the Slavs

MAY 11

1. Our Church, in joy - ful cho - rus, now rai - ses
2. Two bro - thers, called from home____ and com - fort,
3. Through strife and con - flict, their work was cease - less,
4. May we, their sons and daugh - ters, e'er che - rish

from hearts and minds o'er - flow - ing with love
brought Gos - pel joy to peo - ples un - taught.
teach - ing the Slavs in words all their own
strong in their faith, the Church of their dream,

our hymns of thanks, full - throat - ed with prai - ses,
Through Word and Sa - cra - ment,____ they taught of
of God the Three - in - One,____ whose bles - sings
that, grow - ing dai - ly in love and wit - ness,

for our A - pos - tles, guard - ing from a - bove!
Christ, whose dear Blood their ran - som had
made, with Christ's grace, their cor - ner stone.
our Church may thrive, in spite of plot and scheme.

For Cyr - il and Me - tho - di - us, Lord,
Your Church on earth will e - v'ry praise af - ford!

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Tune: *Kol'slaven naš / How great is God* (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)

The holy apostle Jude

JUNE 19

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and high - est praise
2. For Jude (your cou - sin), now we raise our voice in hap - py praise!
3. O Fa - ther, source of ev - 'ry good, O ris - en, glo - rious Son,

That your a - pos - tles, leav - ing all, were faith - ful all their days,
One of the Twelve, he fol - lowed you and preached you all his days.
O Spir - it, Giv - er of new life, O bless - ed Three - in - One:

Pro - claim-ing Gos - pel truth and love to far - thest ends of earth,
At sup - per, he in - quired of you, and you in turn re - plied:
With Jude and with th'a - pos - tles' choir, we bless your ho - ly name;

All preach - ing you, Lord Christ, and lead - ing all to your new birth.
"Who - ev - er loves Me, keeps my word; with him will God a - bide."
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Kingsfold*

The Nativity of the holy prophet John the Forerunner

JUNE 24



1. The God - named Voice, lamp of the Light, who told the Mas - ter's way,
2. Since Za - cha - ry re - ceived with doubt the pro - mise from on high,
3. To God, the bles - sed Tri - ni - ty to Fa - ther and to Son



O John the Bap - tist, pro - phet great, your birth we hymn to - day.
Nine months was he com - plete - ly mute, till your birth bid him cry:
And Ho - ly Spi - rit, Pa - ra - clete, our God, the Three - in - One:



To Za - cha - ry the priest was brought the mes - sage of your birth,
“Blest be the God of Is - ra - el who comes to set us free;
For ho - ly John’s na - ti - vi - ty all glo - ry be ad - dressed



Send from on high as joy - ful news by Ga - briel, come to earth.
And blest are you, O child of mine; Christ’s pro - phet you will be.”
Now from the Church both ga - thered here and from the saints at rest!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers texts for June 24

Melody: *Forest Green*

Our Lady of Perpetual Help

JUNE 27



1. God of end - less love and mer - cy, ne - ver ceas - ing aid in need,
2. As she stood on Cal - v'ry's hill - side, Ma - ry faith - ful there did bide,
3. Ho - ly Fa - ther, source of bles - sing, ho - ly Son, who came to save,



Hear the prayers of all your peo - ple. joined with Ma - ry, we now plead:
Lost in pain and great de - vo - tion while her Son for man-kind died.
Ho - ly Spi - rit, font of gra - ces: grant us what the spi - rits crave—



Through our Mo - ther's in - ter - ces - sion, bring us all to know your Son;
Faith - ful wit - ness to his ris - ing, there in joy at his right hand,
That, with Ma - ry, bles-sed mo - ther, and the saints' and an - gels' throng,



As she mo - dels faith - ful ser - vice, keep us in your Spi - rit one!
She as mo - ther joins in cease - less pray'r in hea - ven's grace-filled land.
We be part of end - less prais - ing when in heav'n we raise our song!

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: *Mother of God* (JMT)

The holy apostles Peter and Paul

JUNE 29

1. Let us with crowns of prai - ses crown Saint Pe - ter and Saint Paul
2. Let us, now joined in glad - some hymns, praise their a - pos - to - late,
3. With end - less glo - ry let us now praise Fa - ther and the Son

Who, se - pa - rate in bo - dy, were both joined in faith - ful call.
Come sing of their e - pis - tles bold, and praise their mar - tyr's fate.
And with the Ho - ly Spi - rit, God, the Three who are but One!

Saint Pe - ter, Gos - pel wit - ness chief, Saint Paul, with work now ceased
Saint Pe - ter, who for love of Christ took death u - pon the cross,
From mouths of Pe - ter and of Paul, from choirs of saints as - cend

Both stand, ar - rayed in white, be - fore the throne of
And heads - man's cruel sword-stroke brought for Paul his
Our hymns of glo - ry and of praise sung now and

Christ, our Priest.
gain, not loss.
with - out end.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera for June 29

Melody: *Kingsfold*

Sunday of the Fathers at the Six Ecumenical Councils

JULY 13-19

1. O Word of God and Lov - er of Man - kind,
2. O glo - rious Fa - thers of the Coun - cils,
3. In - spired by God, the Fa - thers in coun - cil
4. O bless - ed Trin - i - ty of per - sons,

You took our flesh and came to earth;
You fought with vig - or all the lies
Taught that the Lord had two per - fect wills,
One on - ly God, in na - ture di - vine,

The Fa - thers taught that You are one per - son—
That sought to un - der - mine the Gos - pel.
One is di - vine and one is hu - man—
We praise you for the Fa - thers who teach us

Both end - less God and hu - man in birth.
You told the truth that never dies!
By this, the Christ God's plan ful - fills!
The truth that's old - er than all time!

O Christ, true God and man in one!

We sing this truth, as ag - es long have done!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera for the Sunday of the Council Fathers
Melody: *Kol' slaven naš / How great is God* (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)

Our holy father and confessor Paul Gojdič, Bishop of Prešov

JULY 17



1. Come, all you lo - vers of the feasts, with joy now ga-ther round
2. Born to a priest - ly fa - mi - ly he heard Christ's lov-ing call
3. Then, armed with bi - shop's staff, he sought to feed his Pre-šov flock
4. Through war and foes who sought to kill the Church with - in his care,
5. He gave his life for Je - sus' sake for u - ni - ty and truth,



To praise this glor - ious man of God and fill this place with sound!
Which bade him come and fol - low him as priest, to give his all.
With truth of Je - sus, God-made man, to tend the wound - ed stalk
To cut it loose from Pe - ter's throne, he taught most brave - ly there
As he had done with faith - ful - ness e'en from his ear - liest youth.



For on this day we cel - e - brate the bi - shop - mar - tyr brave,
Then, af - ter that, he sought the peace of the Ba - sil - ian life.
And nour - ish it with pas - tor's care, with mer - cy and with love.
Which caused him to be pri - so - ner de - fen - ding Gos - pel truth
So now to God the Tri - ni - ty we raise this joy - ful song:



True shep - herd of the Sa - vior's flock who strove his sheep to save.
His name was changed to Paul, fore - tell - ing of the com - ing strife.
In this, he sought to turn all hearts from earth to heav'n a - bove.
And shield-ing the Greek Cath - 'lic Church, the Jews, the poor, the youth.
Bring us, with Bles - sed Paul, to heav'n with you for a - ges long!!

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage* (traditional)

The glorious prophet Elijah

JULY 20



1. Let all Christ's Church as - sem - bled here and ga - thered in his Name,
2. The pro - phet heard the voice of God— not in the quake or fire—
3. By grace, he raised the wi - dow's son; re - buked the roy - al wrongs;
4. For all the gra - ces you have giv'n through what he did for you,



Keep sol - emn, joy - ful fes - ti - val and sing E - li - jah's fame.
But in the cool - ness of the breeze, God spoke his heart's de - sire.
His deeds and words for ag - es since have been the theme of songs!
Your Church on earth gives end-less praise, and hon - ors, as is due,



Of all the pro - phets who fore - told God's hid - den plan of grace,
Once fed by ra - ven in the wilds, he served the Lord in might;
When earth - ly tasks for him were done, you called him from this life;
E - li - jah, pro - phet of your Name! We praise you ev - er - more,



He is the chief— and un - to him we give the fore-most place.
Pre - vent - ing rain from fall - ing down; called fire from hea-ven's height!
A fier - y cha - riot came for him— re - leas - ing him from strife.
O Fa - ther, Son, and Spi - rit blest, the God whom we a - dore.

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Pod tvój pokrov / We hasten to your patronage* (traditional)

Our holy father and confessor Basil Hopko, Bishop of Medila

JULY 23



1. The Church of God with an - gel ranks com - bines to sing the praise
2. A scho - lar from his ear - ly youth, he heard your priest - ly call,
3. When vi - cious per - se - cu - tion came, u - pon him, hands were laid,
4. O Fa - ther, lov - er of us all, O Christ, our Mas - ter true,



Of Ba - sil, shep - herd of the flock who served Christ all his days!
And from his or - di - na - tion day, he gave to you his all.
And he was made a bi - shop then, a lead - er firm and staid.
O Spi - rit, ho - ly Pa - ra - clete: all praise we sing to you!



With no re - gard for life or wealth he preached the Word most true;
By pas - tor - ing and teach-ing, too, his pa - tient, faith - ful life
Though seized, im - pri - soned, sick and worn, he ne - ver turned a - way,
O Tri - une God, O One - in - Three, we give you thanks to - day:



As he so brav - ely lived and died, may we thus al - so do!
Be - came a shin - ing mo - del for his Church in times of strife.
And through his good ex - am - ple, helped all those who thought to stray.
As bles - sed Ba - sil fol - lowed you, help us to walk his way!

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Ellacombe*

The Transfiguration of our Lord, God, and Savior Jesus Christ

AUGUST 6

1. O Lord, when you were shown in your glo - ry,
2. There with you on the mount in wit - ness
3. There, too, came Mo - ses and E - li - jah,
4. O Christ, the light, all lights out - shin - ing,

Ta - bor be - came like heav - en that day.
Were Pe - ter, James, and John, who came
Wit - ness - es to your com - ing death,
Call us from sin to fol - low you,

A cloud of daz - zling bright - ness came o'er you;
To see you there in trans - fig - ured splen - dor,
Thus tes - ti - fy - ing, Law and Proph - ets,
That we, trans - fig - ured by our - Bap - tism,

Then came the Fa - ther's voice, heard to say:
Giv - ing them strength to spread your Name.
Of your great love, to your last breath.
May in our lives be ev - er true.

This is my Son, in whom I re - joice!

Lis - ten to him! Make him your heart's own choice!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast

Melody: *Kol' slaven naš / How great is God* (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)

The Transfiguration of our Lord, God, and Savior Jesus Christ

AUGUST 6



1. The Mas - ter came with his three friends to climb Mount Ta - bor's height;
2. As Dan - iel, seer of old, had seen one like a Son of Man,
3. Let us con - firm our call from God with works that show his light,



There he was changed, trans - fig - ured with God's un - cre - a - ted Light.

On whom were king - ship, sov'reign - ty, and place at God's right hand,
Trans - fig - ured from our for - mer selves by his most awe - some might!



"This is my Son," the Fa - ther said, "In him is my de - light!
So too, said Pe - ter, we have seen his glo - ry, come from God,
Bring us, O Lord, to hear your Son, that, walk-ing in his ways,



So give him ear that all your ways may be with - in my light!"
Re - vealed to us, who with him lived and walked in ways un - trod.
We, as your daugh - ters and your sons, may praise you all our days.

Text: JMT, based on the stichera and readings of the feast

Melody: *Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage* (traditional)

Dormition of the Theotokos

AUGUST 15



1. Death de -feat - ed! Love is reign - ing o'er the pow'rs of sin and hell!
2. As the Ark was brought in tri - umph to the place which Da - vid planned,
3. Praise to Fa - ther, Source of bles - sing; praise to Christ, true Light from Light;



- Let the songs of all the faith - ful with the hymns of an - gels swell.
So has Mar - y, Tab - er - na - cle, come at Christ's right hand to stand.
Praise to Spir - it, life's own Giv - er: God of love and God of might!



- Mar - y, The - o - to - kos bless - ed, now with Christ in tri - umph reigns.
Im - mor - tal - i - ty has clothed her who, as mor - tal, had to die;
As Our La - dy has been grant - ed life a - bun - dant at your side,



- She in heav - en, both soul and bod - y, has es-caped cor - rup - tion's chains.
Now the Church, God's faith - ful peo - ple, sing this end - less hymn on high:
Lead us on in faith - ful serv - ice till we all in heav - en bide.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: *Mother of God* (JMT)

The Beheading of Saint John the Baptist

AUGUST 29



1. To - day in your fore - runn - er's praise your Church will raise its voice;
2. While in the midst of na - tal feast, King Her - od— at the sight
3. Caught 'twixt two e - vils, Her - od chose to keep his cra - ven vow;



And once a - gain we tell the tale of awe - some, lov - ing choice:
Of danc - ing, schem - ing Sa - lo - me— gave pro - mise to de - light.
He had the Bap - tist mur - dered then; and John, though voice - less now,



How John the Bap - tist, speak - ing truth, to Her - od gave of - fense;
And she, in an - swer to his oath, spurred on by mo - ther's spite,
Still calls us each to pe - nance from his place in hea - ven's rest,



And thus was shut in pri - son cell with - out a sure de - fense.
Asked for the se - vered head of John as boon that fate - ful night.
Where he sings songs of glo - ry to the Tri - ni - ty most blest.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers texts for August 29

Melody: *Forest Green*

Hymn for Mondays



1. Re - joice with us, you an - gel ranks! Your lead - ers in - ter - cede
2. You make your an-gels mes - sen - gers, and won-drous flames of fire;
3. The Lead - ers of the heav'n - ly hosts, the Pow - ers from on high,



And join us in the tem - ple now. Oh, hear us as we plead:
With Mi - chael and with Ga - bri - el as cap - tains of this choir.
Shout joy - ful - ly this hymn of praise; we join now in the cry:



“Pro - tect us, an - gels; guard us ‘neath the shad - ows of your wings,
At your com - mand, O Lord of hosts, they trav - el to earth’s end
All ho - ly are you, Fa - ther great! All ho - ly are you, Son!



O Cap - tains of the heav’n - ly hosts,” the Church in con - cert sings.
Your ev - ’ry wish to car - ry out, your peo - ple to be - friend.
All ho - ly are you, Par - a - clete!— in God - head, ev - er one!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera at Psalm 140 from the common of the holy angels
Melody: *Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage*

Hymn for Tuesdays



1. O bles - sed John, the Mas - ter's friend, the Fore - run - ner of Christ,
2. You spring from pa - rents' bar - ren loins, the Mas - ter's gar - den chaste,
3. First came the lamp, and then the Light; first voice, and then the Word.



At Jor - dan's stream, you touched the head be - yond all na - ture's price.
The Bap - tist of the Christ, our Lord, and glo - ry of our race.
The Bride-groom's friend, and then the Groom; his end - less cry is heard:



By your sin - cere and con - stant pray'r, raise my soul to the Lord,
We praise you, great Fore - run - ner John, O guar - dian of our life:
Re - pent, O peo - ple, change your ways, the Bride-groom will ap - pear!



Put out the flames of pas - sion's fire that Christ be e'er a - dored.
Re - pel the Ser - pent's fierce at - tacks de - fend us in all strife.
Cast sin a - side, and safe - ly bide, seek Christ in faith and fear!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera at Psalm 140 from the common of the Forerunner
Melody: *Forest Green*

Hymn for Wednesdays



As you saved th'a - pos - tle Pe - ter, doubt-ing and storm - tossed.
You have deigned them wor - thy of your bliss and heav - en's mirth.
Through your cross, for fall - en Ad - am vic - to - ry you gain.

Refrain



Hear your Moth - er's in - ter - ced - ing that we faith - ful be!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers aposticha of Tuesday evening in Tone 2

Melody: *Palomniki Uniontowns'ki / Come to Uniontown* (traditional)

Hymn for Thursdays



1. You have mag - ni - fied, O Sav - ior, through the world th'A - pos - tles' name.
2. Your a - pos - tles healed the suf-f'ring, cured the sick and those in need.
3. In the foot-steps of th'A-pos - tles, good Saint Nicho - las served the Lord,



Hav - ing learned the things of heav - en, they spread far their Mas - ter's fame.
They pro - claimed to all the na - tions Christ: both God and man in - deed
In his works the faith - ful bish - op in the poor did Christ a - dore.



For their sakes, Lord, grant grace; Let us all see your face;



For their sakes, Lord, grant us grace.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers aposticha of Wednesday evening in Tone 2
Melody: *Veselisja vo čistot'i / Rejoice, O purest Mother* (traditional)

Hymn for Fridays

1. When you were cru - ci - fied, O our Sav - ior,
2. Lov - er of Man - kind, when you were lift - ed
3. Lord of Cre - a - tion, lift - ed for our sake,

From that dread sight, the sun veiled its face;
Up on the cross, cruel death to de - stroy,
Pierced by a lance and nailed to a Tree:

Earth quaked in fear, when see - ing its Mak - er
Loosed then the fear - some sen - tence of Ad - am!
Your cru - ci - fix - ion we praise, O Sav - ior!

Nailed to the cross for our law - less race.
Fit us, your peo - ple, for heav - en's joy!
Through this, Your death, Your peo - ple are free!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers aposticha of Thursday evening in Tone 2

Melody: *Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross* (*Grekokatolicki Duchovní Pisňi*, 1969)

Hymn for Saturdays



1. O Sav - ior, Je - sus, Lord of all, save us from sin - ful ways
2. We beg you, proph - ets of our God, a - pos - tles of the Word:
3. O men and wom - en, vir - gins strong, who gave all to the Lord,
4. To God the Fa - ther who cre - ates, to Christ, His on - ly Son,



And through your Vir - gin Moth-er's pray'r's may we now sing your praise.
O pray that we may hear that Voice and by it be re - stored.
Now help us to sur - ren - der all to meet our Bride-groom - Lord!
To Spir - it, bless - ed Par - a - clete, e - ter - nal Three - in - One,



We call on you, O sov - reign Pow'r's, the ar - mies of the Light:
O pray, you mar - tyrs of the Lord, whose blood pro - claimed God's Son,
May all the pow'r's of night be crushed that we at last be free
From all the Church that's here be - low, from choirs of saints a - bove,



From pre - sent, past, and fu - ture sins pro - tect us all this night.
O pray, all you that spread His Word and lived to see it come!
To leap with joy and praise our God whose Son died on the Tree.
We sing to you with hearts a - flame in an - swer to Your love.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers hymns of Friday evening
Melody: *Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage* (traditional)

Saturdays of the Departed (All Souls Saturdays)



1. With your most ho - ly Blood You re - deemed us,
2. Your Re - sur - rec - tion, Je - sus, has con - quered
3. Weep - ing, la - ment - ing, when we con - si - der



Pur - chased our life from Death by Your death!
Death's pow'r for all who've fal - len a - sleep.
Our fi - nal end: a grave in the earth!



Give rest, O Sav - ior, to all the faith - ful
Thus, we be - seech you, rest all the faith - ful;
Help us to know and live out our Bap - tism,



Whom you have made, to whom you gave breath.
In light and peace, their souls may you keep.
Death to the flesh and glo - rious re - birth!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings for the departed

Melody: *Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross* (from *Grekokatolicki Duchovní Pisňi*, 1969)

Hymn for Evening



1. In your Name, your Church has ga - thered; day now fades a - way.
2. Grant to us a peace - ful ev - 'ning, pas - ture now your sheep.
3. Teach us through your strong com-mand-ments how to be your own.



Turn our hearts to true re - pen - tance; lead us in your Way!
With your an - gels' guard-ing round us, care - ful watch they keep.
Through this life of sin and sor - row, bring us to your throne.



As we come to day's end, the eve - ning light we see.



Stay with us, O bles-sed Je - sus! Hear your Church - 's plea.

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Christijane, proslavl'ajme / All the faithful come before you* (traditional)

Hymn for Peace



1. The Spir - it of the Lord Most High will be poured out on us.
2. Dis - miss all fear-ful, anx - ious thoughts and drive them from your ranks;
3. Once "eye for eye" and "tooth for tooth" were meas - ures we could keep;



Then will the de - sert come to bloom and or - chards come from dust.
In - stead, pre - sent your needs to God with pray'r that's full of thanks.
But Christ com - mands, "Give love to all," a mys - ter - y so deep!



With - in the de - sert, right will dwell and jus - tice there a - bide;
Then God's own peace, in Je - sus Christ, will fill your heart and mind;
Thus, prov - ing to the world that we are Fa-ther's chil - dren true,



From right will come se - cu - ri - ty, and peace, from jus - tice's side.
Then hon - est, de - cent, wor - thy things will be the gifts you'll find.
We seek to live as Christ has taught; thus taught, so may we do!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Isaiah 32: 15-20; Phil. 4:6-9; Matt. 5:38-48

Melody: *Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage* (traditional)

Hymn for Monastic Profession



1. Take the hel - met of sal - va - tion, take the Spi - rit's sword,
2. Round your waist now bind for - e - ver truth that ne'er shall cease;
3. Dai - ly take your cross up glad - ly! Fol - low in my way!



Take faith's shield which wards off e - vil; take God's ho - ly Word!
For your shoes, the grace to spread the Gos - pel of Christ's peace.
Turn from all your earth - ly bond - ing, each and ev - 'ry day.

Refrain



Come to me, you wea - ry; my yoke now glad - ly take!



Gen - tle, hum - ble you will find me, as your vow you make.

Text: J. Michael Thompson

Melody: *Palomniki Uniontowns'ki / Come to Uniontown* (traditional)

Hymn for Presbyteral Ordination



1. That first Pas - chal night, ga - thered in their fright, the dis - ci - ples
2. Now, as Christ com-mands, his dis - ci - ple stands, rea - dy to re -
3. Called to preach and bless, aid - ing in dis - tress, called to of - fer



saw their Lord. "Peace to you!" he said; "See my hands that bled!"
ceive God's grace— as the Spi - it's pow'r, pre - sent at this hour,
sac - ri - fice, bring - ing to re - birth ev - 'ry child of earth,

Refrain



They re - joiced with one ac - cord! "As the Fa - ther once sent me,
Fills the lacks in ev - 'ry place.
Called to be "a - noth - er Christ!"



so I send you forth," said he. "Take the Spi-rit's grace! Go forth from this place,



Bind-ing sins and set - ting free!"

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 20: 19-23

Melody: *Anhel Božij / When the angel came* (traditional)