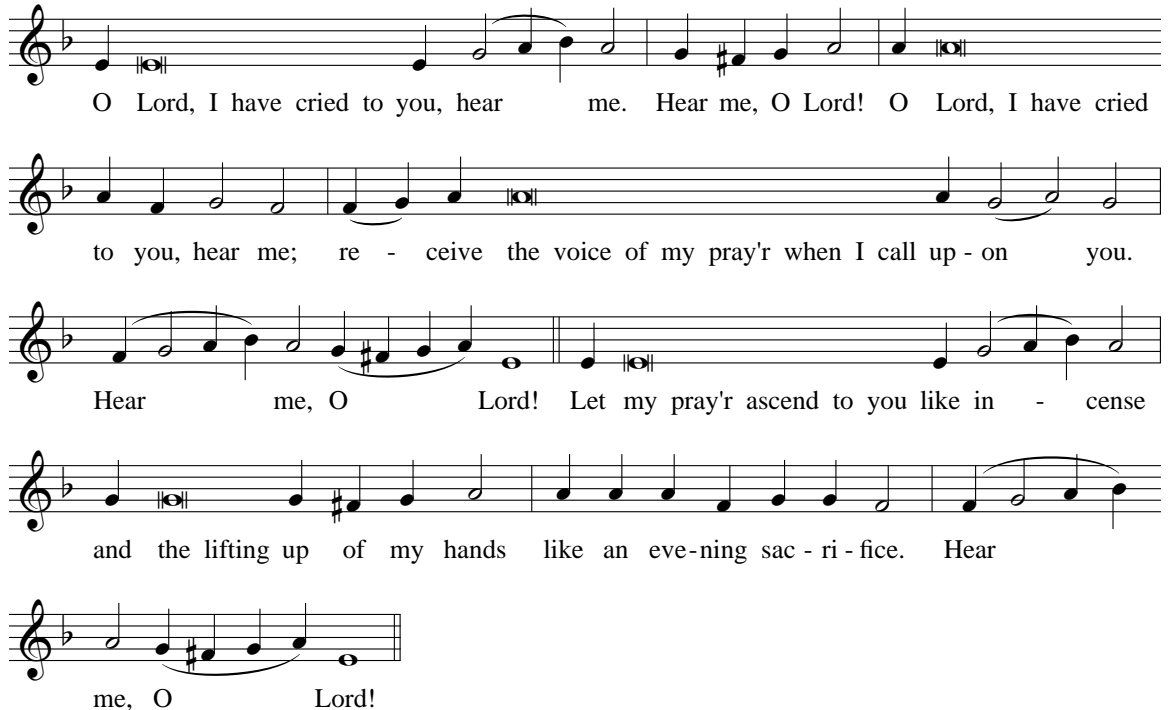


Vesper Propers, Sunday of the Samaritan Woman Fifth Paschal Sunday

All page numbers refer to the Paschal Vespers Book.

Psalm 140

Tone 4



O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O Lord, I have cried
to you, hear me; re - ceive the voice of my pray'r when I call up - on you.
Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r ascend to you like in - cense
and the lifting up of my hands like an eve-ning sac - ri - fice. Hear
me, O Lord!

O Lord, set a guard before my mouth
and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil,
nor make excuses for sins I *commit*.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.
If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head.
Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock;
then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground,
so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned;
in you I take refuge; spare *my* soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe;
keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set
while I pursue my way *un*harmed.

Psalm 141 With all my voice I cry to the Lord,
with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him;
I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *with*in me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *en*trap me.

Look on my right and see:
there is no one who takes *my* part.

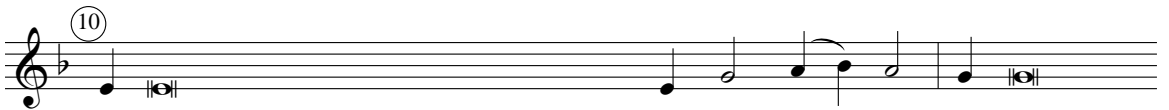
I have no means of escape,
not one who cares for *my* soul.

I cry to you, O Lord.
I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of *the* living."

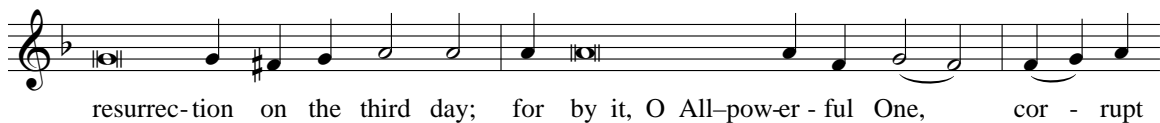
Listen, then, to my cry
for I am in the depths of *distress*.

Rescue me from those who pursue me
for they are stronger *than* I.

Cantor: Bring my soul out of this prison
(*on 10*) and then I shall praise your name.



We bow constantly to your life-creating cross, O Christ our God, we glorify your



resurrec-tion on the third day; for by it, O All-pow-er - ful One, cor - rupt

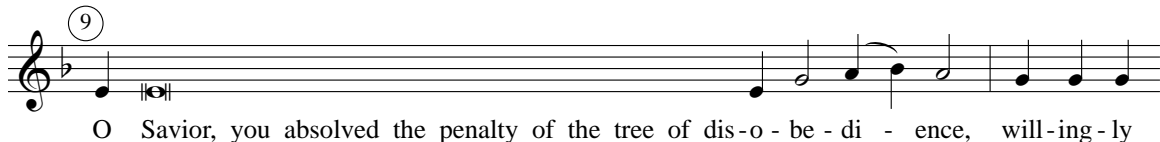


hu - man nature has been re - newed and you have indicated our as - cent to heav - en.

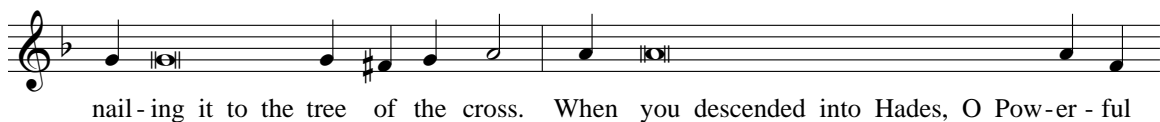


For you a - lone are good and love us all.

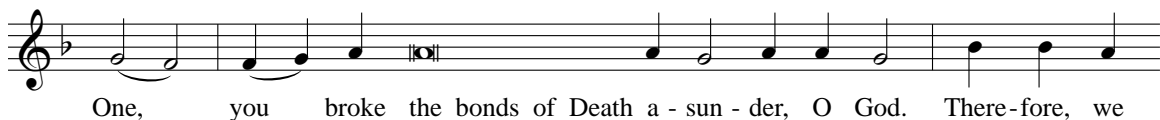
Cantor: Around me the just will assemble
(on 9) because of your goodness to me.



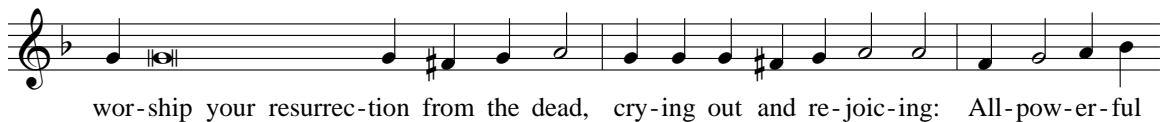
9
O Savior, you absolved the penalty of the tree of dis - o - be - di - ence, will - ing - ly



nail - ing it to the tree of the cross. When you descended into Hades, O Pow - er - ful



One, you broke the bonds of Death a - sun - der, O God. There - fore, we



wor - ship your resurrec - tion from the dead, cry - ing out and re - joic - ing: All - pow - er - ful



Lord, glo - ry to you.

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord;
(on 8) Lord, hear my voice!

Psalm 129

8

O Lord, you battered down the gates of Ha - des and by your death you

dis - solved Death's do - min - ion. You freed the human race from cor - rup - tion,

grant - ing life, incorruption, and great mer - - cy to the world.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading.

7

Come, all you peo - ple, let us sing the praises of our Savior's third-day

re-sur-rec-tion. For we have thereby been delivered from Hades' invin-ci-ble bonds,

and we have received incorruption, together with e - ter - nal life. There-fore

we cry out to you after your crucifixion, burial, and re - sur - rec - tion: Save us

by your resurrection, for you love all of us.

Cantor: If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
(on 6) But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

Stichera of Mid-Pentecost

Tone 4

⑥

The midpoint of the Feast has ar-rived; the days which begin with the Resurrec-tion
of the Sav - ior and are fulfilled in the divine Feast of Pen - te - cost.
Tru - ly it u - nites both feasts and draws light from its dou - ble bright-ness,
giv - ing honor to the Lord's As-cen-sion, which pre-fig-ures our glo - ry.

Cantor: My soul is longing for the Lord. I count on his word.
(on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

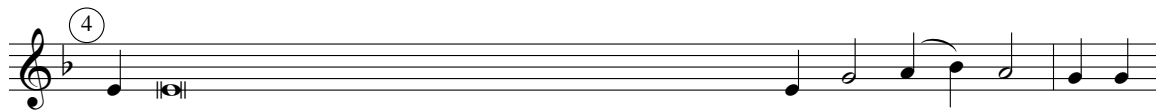
⑤

Tru - ly Zi - on heard and was glad when it received the glad tidings of Christ's
Re - sur - rec - tion. Faith - ful children also rejoiced at be - hold - ing it.
See - ing the blood of Christ washed away by the Ho-ly Spi - rit, the
Church prepares to wor - thi - ly cel - e - brate the joyous midpoint of these



two ho - ly feasts.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.



The overabundant outpouring of the divine Spirit over all is draw-ing near, as it



is written by the proph-et Jo - el. The promise of Christ, given to his dis - ci - ples



aft - er His death, burial, and re-sur - rec - tion, pro-claims the com - ing

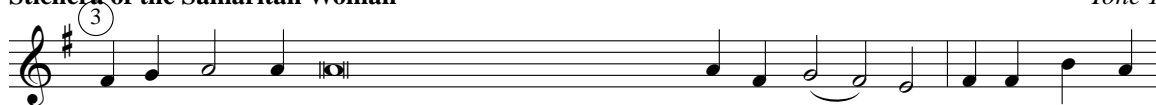


of the Com - fort - er.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Stichera of the Samaritan Woman

Tone 1



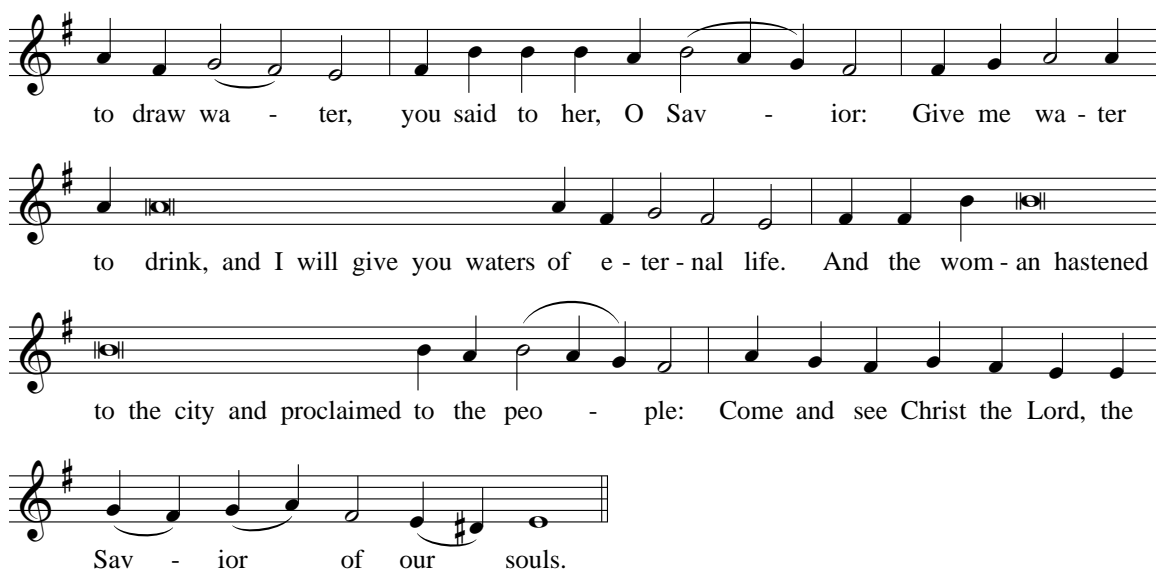
At the sixth hour, you came to the well, O Foun-tain of Won - ders, to en-snare the



fruit of Eve; for at that ver - y ho - ur, she had been driven from



Paradise by the guile of the ser - pent. When the Sa - mar - i - tan woman came



to draw wa - ter, you said to her, O Sav - ior: Give me wa - ter
to drink, and I will give you waters of e - ter - nal life. And the wom - an hastened
to the city and proclaimed to the peo - ple: Come and see Christ the Lord, the
Sav - ior of our souls.

Cantor: Praise the Lord, all you nations, **Psalm 116**
(on 2) acclaim him all you peoples!



②
When the Lord came to the well of Ja - cob, the Sa - mar - i - tan
wo - man entreat - ed him, say - ing: Give me the water of faith, O Giv - er of life,
that I may ob - tain the waters of bap - tism, joy and sal - va - tion.
O Lord, glo - - ry to you.

Cantor: Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
(on 1) he is faithful forever.

①

Tru - ly the Son, Word of God, co - e - ter - nal with the Fa - ther, the Foun - tain
of Wonders himself, came to the foun - tain, where a wom - an of Samaria
came to draw wa - ter. And when the Sav - ior saw her, he said to her:
Give me wa - ter to drink and go call your hus - band. But she ad - dressed
him as man and not as God; wish - ing to con - ceal the truth from him,
she said, I have no hus - band. And the Mas - ter replied: You have said
the truth, that you have no hus - band; for you have had five hus - bands,
and the one whom you now have is not your hus - band. A - mazed
by these words, she went to the town, and pro - claimed to the crowds,
say - ing: Come! See Christ, who grants the world great mer - cy.

Cantor: Glory...

Doxastikon of the Samaritan Woman

Tone 6

Je - sus met the Samaritan woman at Ja - cob's well. The One who covers
the earth with wa-ter asks wa - ter of her. O, what a won - der!
The One who rides on the Cherubim converses with an adulter-ous wom - an.
The One who suspended the earth on the waters asks for wa - ter. The One who
caused the springs of water and their lakes to over-flow seeks wa - ter.
He tru-ly desires to save this woman from the snares of the En - e - my and to fill her
with liv - ing wa - ter, to ex - tin - guish the flames of her pas - sions
for he alone is compas-sion - ate and the Lov - er of us all.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Dogmatikon


Tone 4

O The-o - to - kos, Da - vid the prophet and ancestor of God an - nounced in song
to the one who would do great things for you: The Queen stands at your right
hand. He re - vealed you as the Mother of Life and In - ter - ces - sor. God was pleased to
become man from you with - out a fa - ther so that he might restore the image which
passions had de - formed, and find the sheep stray - ing in the hills, lift it on
his shoulders, and bring it to his Fa - ther, u - niting it to the heav - en - ly pow - ers.
Thus Christ will save the world, for he has a - bun - dant and great mer - cy.

The service continues on page 12.

Hymns of the Litija

Tone 8

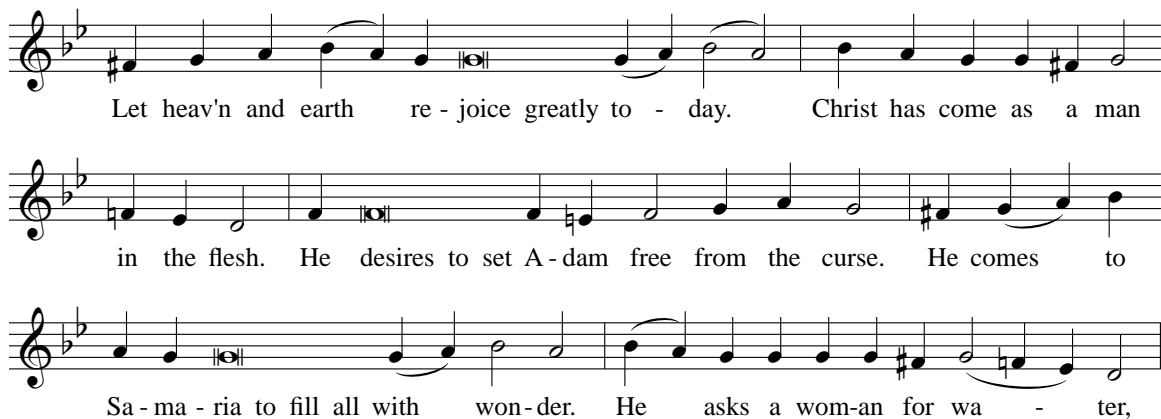


O ho - ly ones, equal to the a - pos - tles, by the splen - dor of your life
you glis - tened in the firmament of the Church like heav - en - ly stars. By the net
of your teachings you caught ma - ny na - tions for Christ. You have as - cend - ed
to the in - ac - ces - si - ble light where you now abide with the an - gels.
In - ter - ce - de with the Lord for us who cel - e - brate your ho - ly mem - o - ry.

Cantor: Glory...now and ever...

Doxastikon

Tone 3



Let heav'n and earth re - jice greatly to - day. Christ has come as a man
in the flesh. He desires to set A - dam free from the curse. He comes to
Sa - ma - ria to fill all with won - der. He asks a wom - an for wa - ter,

though he fills the heav - ens with clouds. Let all the faith - ful wor-ship
 who will - ing - ly emp - tied him - self for us.

The Litany of the Litija is found in the Appendix on page 26.

Aposticha

Tone 4

①
 In being lifted upon the Cross, O Lord, you abolished the curse which we had
 inherit - ed from our fore - bearers. By go - ing down to Ha - des, you freed
 from eternal captivity those im - pris - oned there, and grant - ed incorruption to the
 hu - man race. We, therefore, praise your life - giving and re - deem - ing
 re - sur - rec - tion.

Paschal Hymns

Priest

Let God a - rise! Let his ene - mies be scat - tered! Let those who hate him

flee from be-fore his face.

All

To-day the sa - cred Pas - cha is shown to us: Pas - cha, new and ho - ly;

the mys - ti - cal Pas - cha, all - ven - er - a - ble Pas - cha,

Christ our Re-deem-er, the Pas - cha; spot - less Pas - cha, the great Pas - cha;

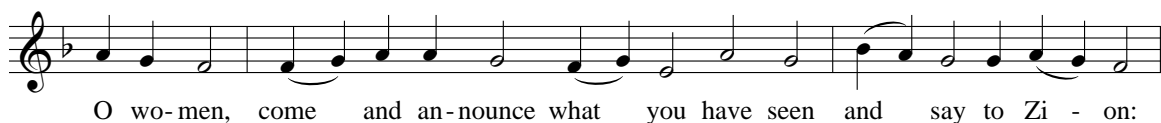
the Pas - cha of the faith - ful, the Pas - cha which opened to us the gates of

Par - a - dise, the Pas - cha which sanc - ti - fies all the faith - ful.

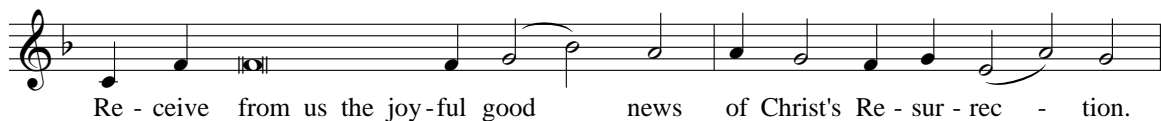
Priest

As smoke van - ish - es, so let them van - ish, like wax that melts be - fore

the fire.



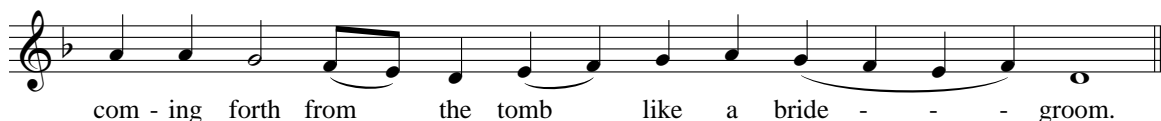
O wo-men, come and an-nounce what you have seen and say to Zi - on:



Re - ceive from us the joy-ful good news of Christ's Re - sur - rec - tion.



Re-joyce and dance and be glad, O Je - ru - sa - lem, see - ing Christ the King,



com - ing forth from the tomb like a bride - - - groom.

Priest

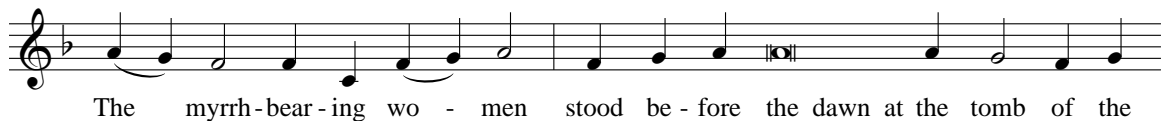


So let the wicked perish at the pres - ence of God, but let the right - eous




re - joyce.

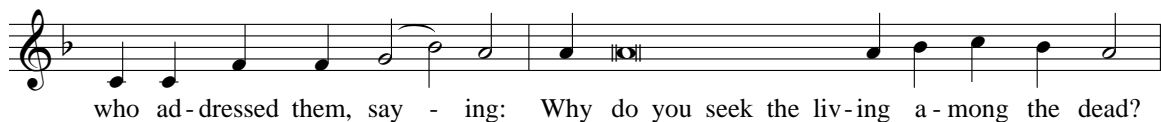
All



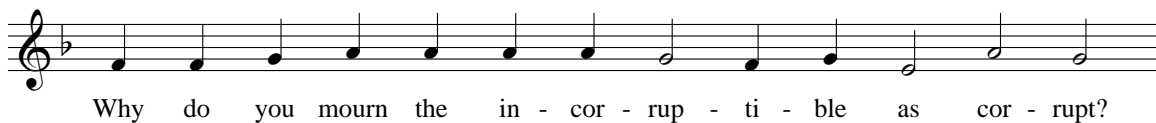
The myrrh - bear - ing wo - men stood be - fore the dawn at the tomb of the



Giv - er of Life. They found an an - gel seat - ed up - on the stone,



who ad - dressed them, say - ing: Why do you seek the liv - ing a - mong the dead?



Why do you mourn the in - cor - rup - ti - ble as cor - rupt?

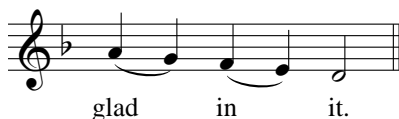


Go forth and an - nounce the news to his dis - ci - - - ples.

Priest



This is the day that the Lord has made; let us re - joi - ce and be



glad in it.

All



Beau - ti - ful Pas - cha! Pas - cha of the Lord, Pas - cha! Pas - cha most ven - er - a - ble



dawns for us. Pas - cha! with joy let us em - brace one an - oth - er. O Pas - cha,



our sal - va - tion from sor - row. For from the grave to - day Christ shone forth as



from a bri - dal cham - ber and filled the wo - men with joy by say - ing:



Make known the glad tid - ings to the A - pos - - - tles.



let us em-brace one an - oth - er! Let us call "broth-ers" and "sis - ters"



e - ven those who hate us, and, be-cause of the Re - sur - rec - tion,



for - give ev - 'rything, and let us cry a - loud:



Christ is ris - en from the dead! By death he tram - pled death;



and to those in the tombs he grant - ed life.

The service continues on page 19.

If the Vigil is served, the Troparion "Rejoice O Virgin Theotokos..." (page 29) is sung once by the priest and twice by the faithful, followed by the Blessing of Bread and Psalm 33.

Troparia

Tone 4



The joy - ful mes - sage of the re - sur - rec - tion was heard by the women disci - ples

from the an - gel, and be - ing freed from the an - ces - tral curse, they boast - ed
to the a - pos - tles: Death is de - spoiled; Christ our God is ris - en,
giv - ing great mer - cy to the world.

Glory...now and ever...

Troparion of Mid-Pentecost

Tone 8

In the mid - dle of the feast, quench the thirst of my soul with streams
of de - vo - tion. For you, O Sav - ior, have ex - claimed to all:
Let an - y - one who thirsts come to me and drink.
O Christ our God, Foun - tain of Life, glo - ry to you!

The service continues with the Blessing of Bread on page 29.

At the Dismissal:

Christ is ris - en from the dead! By death he tram-pled death;
and to those in the tombs he grant-ed life. And to us he grant-ed life
e - ter - nal. Let us bow be - fore his resur-rec - tion on the third day.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in a single system. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a repeat sign. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The second staff continues the melody and includes a double bar line with repeat dots. The third staff concludes the piece with a final cadence. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes.