

Tone One
Irmosi of the Resurrection

Znamenny Chant

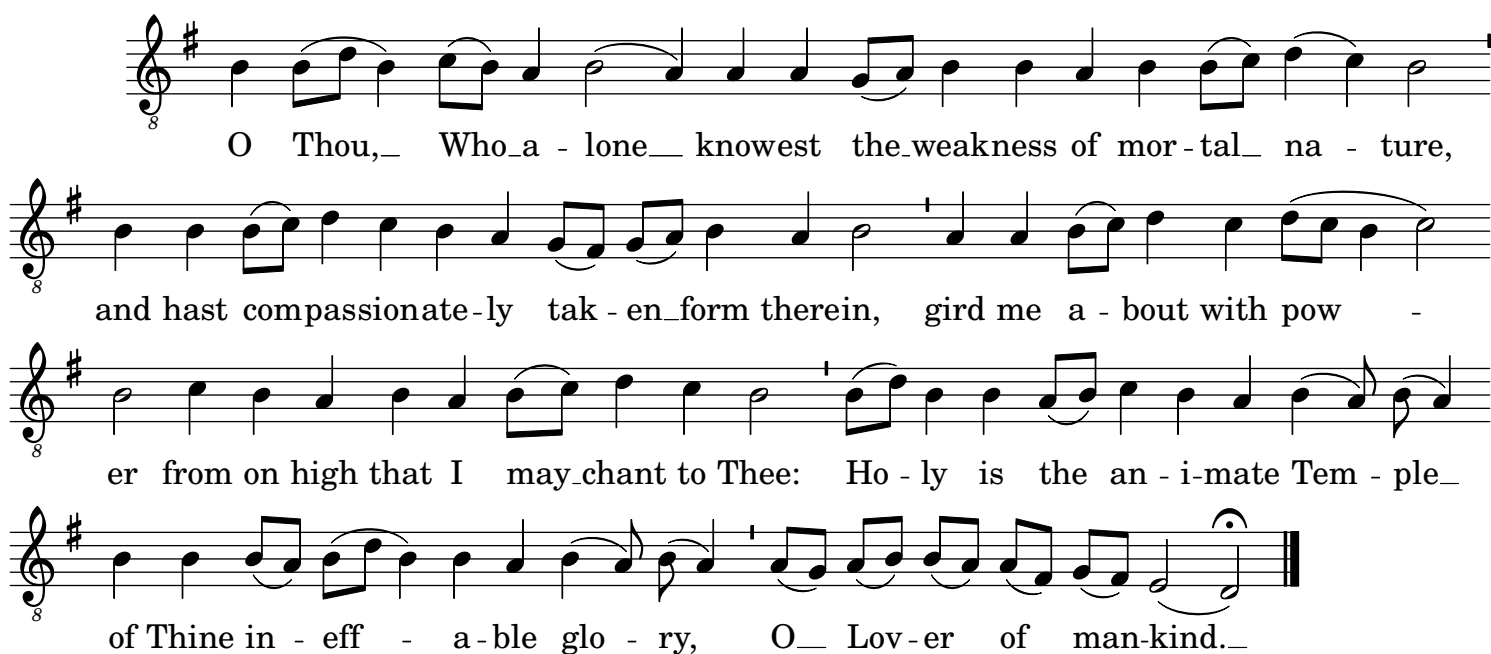
Arr. and adapted by Holy Cross Hermitage

Ode I




Thy vic - tor - ious right hand hath in God - ly man - ner been glo - ri - fied in
strength for as Al - mighty, O Im - mortal One, it smote the ad - ver - sar - y,
new - ly fash - ion - ing a path through the deep for the Is - ra - el - ites.

Ode III



O Thou, Who a - lone knowest the weakness of mor - tal na - ture,
and hast compassionate - ly tak - en form therein, gird me a - bout with pow -
er from on high that I may chant to Thee: Ho - ly is the an - i - mate Tem - ple
of Thine in - eff - a - ble glo - ry, O Lov - er of man - kind.

Ode IV



Hab - bakuk with his clairvoyant eyes un - der - stood thee as a moun -

tain_ ov - er - shadowed by div - ine_ grace; and he foretold that the Ho - ly_

One of Is - ra - el would come forth from_ thee_ un - to our sal - va - tion and re -

fash - ioning.

Ode V

O Thou Who hast en - light - ened the_ ends_ of_ the world with the radiance

of Thy com - ing and il - lumined them by_ Thy_ Cross: with Thy div - ine_

know - ledge enlight - en_ the hearts of those who hymn Thee in Or - thodox manner.

Ode VI

The ut - ter - most depths of the_ a - byss have en - gulfed us

and there is_ none_ to draw us forth. We have been count - ed as sheep

to_ the_ slaugh - ter. Save_ Thy peo - ple, O_ our_ God.



for Thou art the strength and the set - ing a - right of the in - firm.

Ode VII



We the faith - ful un - der - stand thee to be a no - e - tic -



furn - ace O The - o - tok - os for just as the sup - reme - ly ex - alt - ed One



saved the three youths, so in thy womb the praised and all glo - ri - ous



God of our fa - thers en - tire - ly re - fash - ioned me, the whole man.

Ode VIII



The children of Is - ra - el, pur - er than gold in the beauty of their pi - e - ty



shining in the furnace as in a cru - ci - ble, said, "Bless the Lord, all ye works."



Praise and ex - alt Him sup - reme - ly un - to all a - ges.

Ode IX

The bush en-gulfed in flame, yet un-consumed was a type of thy pure
 birth - giv-ing; And now we be - seech thee to quench for us the rag-ing furn-ace
 of tempta - - tions, that we may magni - fy thee un-ceasing-ly, O
 The-o - tok - os.