

Music for

Funeral

for Male Choir

Some notes

Translations by Fr. Laurence Campbell, Holy Transfiguration Monastery, and Isaac Lamberston.

Arranged by M. Hrebinka

Note that there are two version of the Stichera in the Eight Tones: One is simple harmony, but requires repitching so as to keep tonality from being too high or low. The other variant keeps same tonality but requires more musical skill to execute.

Trisagion

Common chant

Twice:

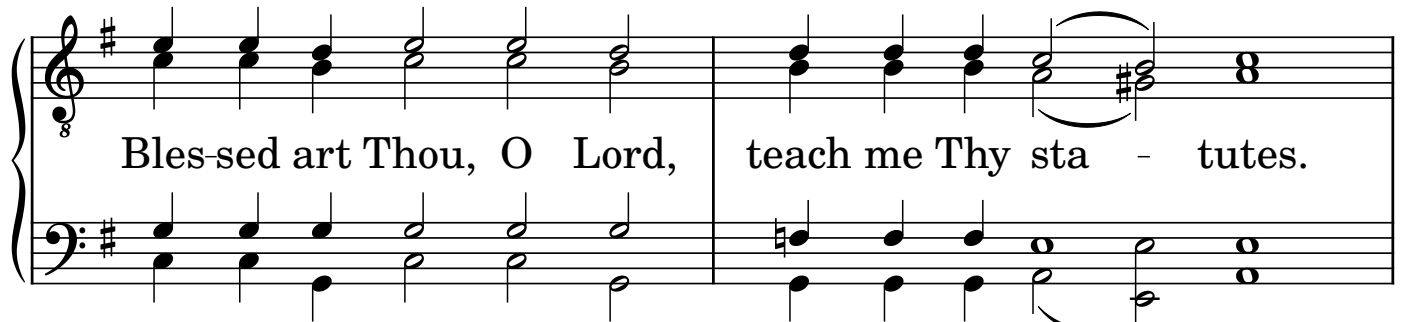
T1
T2
A-men. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Im-mor-tal have mer-cy on us.

B1
B2

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Ho-ly Im-mor - tal have mer - cy on us.

The Seventeenth Kathisma

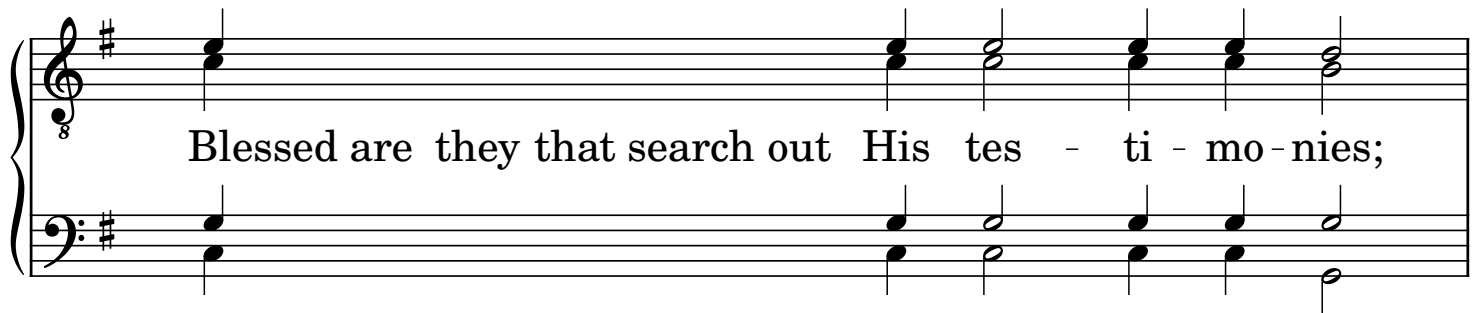
First Stasis



Bles-sed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy sta - tutes.



The blame-less in the way: Al - le - lu - i - a.



Blessed are they that search out His tes - ti - mo - nies;



with their whole heart shall they seek af - ter Him.



Al - le - lu - i - a. For they that work i - ni - qui - ty

Refrain:

have not walked in His ways. Al - le - lu - i - a.

Al - le - lu - i - a.

Thou hast enjoined Thy commandments, that we should keep them most diligently.
 Would that my ways were directed to keep Thy statutes.
 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I look on all Thy commandments.
 I will confess Thee with uprightness of heart, when I have learned the judgements of Thy righteousness.
 I will keep thy statutes; do not utterly forsake me.
 Wherewithal shall a young man correct his way? By keeping Thy words.
 With my whole heart have I sought after Thee, cast me not away from Thy commandments.
 In my heart have I hid Thy sayings that I might not sin against Thee.
 Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.
 With my lips have I declared all the judgements of Thy mouth.
 In the way of Thy testimonies have I found delight, as much as in all riches.
 On Thy commandments will I ponder, and I will understand Thy ways.
 On Thy statutes will I meditate; I will not forget Thy words.
 Give reward unto Thy servant, quicken me and I will keep Thy words.
 O unveil mine eyes, and I shall perceive wondrous things out of Thy law.
 I am a sojourner on the earth, hide not from me Thy commandments.
 My soul hath longed to desire Thy judgements at all times.
 Thou hast rebuked the proud; cursed are they that decline from Thy commandments.
 Remove from me reproach and contempt, for after Thy testimonies have I sought.
 For princes sat and they spake against me, but Thy servant pondered on Thy statutes.
 For Thy testimonies are my meditation, and Thy statutes are my counselors.
 My soul hath cleaved unto the earth; quicken me according to Thy word.
 My ways have I declared, and Thou hast heard me; teach me Thy statutes.
 Make me to understand the way of Thy statutes, and I will ponder on Thy wondrous works.
 My soul hath slumbered from despondency, strengthen me with Thy words.
 Remove from me the way of unrighteousness, and with Thy law have mercy on me.
 I have chosen the way of truth, and Thy judgements have I not forgotten.
 I have cleaved to Thy testimonies, O Lord; put me not to shame.
 The way of Thy commandments have I run, when Thou didst enlarge my heart.
 Set before me for a law, O Lord, the way of Thy statutes, and I will seek after it continually.
 Give me understanding, and I will search out Thy law, and I will keep it with my whole heart.

Guide me in the path of Thy commandments, for I have desired it.
 Incline my heart unto Thy testimonies and not unto covetousness.
 Turn away mine eyes that I may not see vanity, quicken Thou me in Thy way.
 Establish for Thy servant Thine oracle unto fear of Thee.
 Remove my reproach which I have feared, for Thy judgements are good.
 Behold, I have longed after Thy commandments; in Thy righteousness quicken me.
 Let Thy mercy come also upon me, O Lord, even Thy salvation according to Thy word.
 So shall I give an answer to them that reproach me, for I have hoped in Thy words.
 And take not utterly out of my mouth the word of truth, for in Thy judgements have I hoped.
 So shall I keep Thy law continually, for ever, and unto the ages of ages.
 And I walked in spaciousness, for after Thy commandments have I sought.
 And I spake of Thy testimonies before kings, and I was not ashamed.
 And I meditated on Thy commandments which I have greatly loved.
 And I lifted up my hands to Thy commandments which I have loved, and I pondered on Thy statutes.
 Remember Thy words to Thy servant, wherein Thou hast made me to hope.
 This hath comforted me in my humiliation, for Thine oracle hath quickened me.
 The proud have transgressed exceedingly, but from Thy law have I not declined.
 I remembered Thy judgements of old, O Lord, and was comforted.
 Despondency took hold upon me because of the sinners who forsake Thy law.
 Thy statutes were my songs in the place of my sojourning.
 I remembered Thy name in the night, O Lord, and I kept Thy law.
 This hath happened unto me because I sought after Thy statutes.
 Thou art my portion, O Lord; I said that I would keep Thy law.
 I entreated Thy countenance with my whole heart: Have mercy on me according to Thy word.
 I have thought on Thy ways, and I have turned my feet back to Thy testimonies.
 I made ready, and I was not troubled, that I might keep Thy commandments.
 The cords of sinners have entangled me, but Thy law have I not forgotten.
 At midnight I arose to give thanks unto Thee for the judgements of Thy righteousness.
 I am a partaker with all them that fear Thee, and with them that keep Thy commandments.
 The earth, O Lord, is full of Thy mercy; teach me Thy statutes.
 Thou hast dealt graciously with Thy servant, O Lord, according to Thy word.
 Goodness and discipline and knowledge teach Thou me, for in Thy commandments have I believed.
 Before I was humbled, I transgressed; therefore Thy saying have I kept.
 Thou art good, O Lord, and in Thy goodness teach me Thy statutes.
 Multiplied against me hath been the unrighteousness of the proud; but as for me, with my whole heart will I search out Thy commandments.
 Curdled like milk is their heart; but as for me, in Thy law have I meditated.

It is good for me that Thou hast hum - bled me,

that I might learn Thy sta - tutes. Al-le-lu - i - a.

The law of Thy mouth is bet - ter to me than thousands

of gold and sil - ver. Al-le-lu - i - a.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spi - rit.

Both now and ever and unto the ages of a - ges. A-men.

Al - le - lu - i - a.

8
Second Stasis

Thy com-mand-ments: Have mer-cy on Thy ser - vant.

Thy hands have made me and fa - shioned me; give me

understanding and I will learn Thy com-mand - ments.

Have mer - cy on Thy ser - vant.

They that fear Thee shall see me and be glad,

for on Thy words have I set my hope.

Have mer - cy on Thy ser - - vant.

I have known, O Lord, that Thy judg - ments are righ - teous - ness,

and with truth hast Thou hum - bled me.

Refrain:

Have mer - cy on Thy ser - - vant.

Let now Thy mercy be my comfort, according to Thy saying unto Thy servant.
 Let Thy compassions come upon me and I shall live, for Thy law is my meditation.
 Let the proud be put to shame, for unjustly have they transgressed against me; but as for me,
 I will ponder on Thy commandments.
 Let those that fear Thee return unto me, and those that know Thy testimonies.
 Let my heart be blameless in Thy statutes, that I may not be put to shame.
 My soul fainteth for Thy salvation; on Thy words have I set my hope.
 Mine eyes are grown dim with waiting for Thine oracle; they say: When wilt Thou comfort me?
 For I am become like a wine-skin in the frost; yet Thy statutes have I not forgotten.
 How many are the days of Thy servant? When wilt Thou execute judgement for me on them that
 persecute me?
 Transgressors have told me fables, but they are not like Thy law, O Lord.
 All Thy commandments are truth. Without a cause have men persecuted me; do Thou help me.
 They well nigh made an end of me on the earth; but as for me, I forsook not Thy commandments.
 According to Thy mercy quicken me, and I will keep the testimonies of Thy mouth.
 For ever, O Lord, Thy word abideth in heaven.
 Unto generation and generation is Thy truth; Thou hast laid the foundation of the earth, and it
 abideth.
 By Thine ordinance doth the day abide, for all things are Thy servants.
 If Thy law had not been my meditation, then should I have perished in my humiliation.
 I will never forget Thy statutes, for in them hast Thou quickened me. (Middle)
 I am Thine, save me; for after Thy statutes have I sought.
 Sinners have waited for me to destroy me; but Thy testimonies have I understood.
 Of all perfection have I seen the outcome; exceeding spacious is Thy commandment.
 O how I have loved Thy law, O Lord! the whole day long it is my meditation.
 Above mine enemies hast Thou made me wise in Thy commandment, for it is mine for ever.
 Above all that teach me have I gained understanding, for Thy testimonies are my meditation.
 Above mine elders have I received understanding, for after Thy commandments have I sought.
 From every way that is evil have I restrained my feet that I might keep Thy words.
 From Thy judgements have I not declined, for Thou hast set a law for me.
 How sweet to my palate are Thy sayings! more sweet than honey to my mouth.
 From Thy commandments have I gained understanding; therefore have I hated every way of
 unrighteousness.
 Thy law is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my paths.
 I have sworn and resolved that I will keep the judgements of Thy righteousness.
 I was humbled exceedingly; O Lord, quicken me according to Thy word.
 The free-will offerings of my mouth be Thou now pleased to receive, O Lord, and teach me Thy
 judgements.
 My soul is in Thy hands continually, and Thy law have I not forgotten.
 Sinners have set a snare for me, yet from Thy commandment have I not strayed.
 I have inherited Thy testimonies for ever, for they are the rejoicing of my heart.
 I have inclined my heart to perform Thy statutes for ever for a recompense.
 Transgressors have I hated, but Thy law have I loved.
 My helper and my protector art Thou; on Thy words have I set my hope.
 Depart from me, ye evil-doers, and I will search out the commandments of my God.
 Uphold me according to Thy saying and quicken me, and turn me not away in shame from
 mine expectation.

Help me, and I shall be saved; and I will meditate on Thy statutes continually.
Thou hast set at nought all that depart from Thy statutes, for unrighteous is their inward thought.

I have reckoned as transgressors all the sinners of the earth, therefore have I loved Thy testimonies.

Nail down my flesh with the fear of Thee, for of Thy judgements am I afraid.

I have wrought judgement and righteousness; O give me not up to them that wrong me.

Receive Thy servant unto good, let not the proud falsely accuse me.

Mine eyes have failed with waiting for Thy salvation, and for the word of Thy righteousness.

Deal with Thy servant according to Thy mercy, and teach me Thy statutes.

I am Thy servant; give me understanding, and I shall know Thy testimonies.

It is time for the Lord to act; for they have dispersed Thy law.

Therefore have I loved Thy commandments more than gold and topaz.

Therefore I directed myself according to all Thy commandments; every way that is unrighteous have I hated.

Wonderful are Thy testimonies; therefore hath my soul searched them out.

The un - fold - ing of Thy words

will give light and un - der - stan - ding to babes.

Have mer - cy on Thy ser - vant.

I o - pened my mouth and drew in my breath, for I longed

for Thy com-mand-ments. Have mer-cy on Thy ser - vant.

Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spi - rit.

Both now and ever and unto the ages of a - ges. A - men.

Have mer - cy on Thy ser - - vant.

13
Small Litany

Lord have mer - cy.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a series of chords: a whole note chord, followed by two half notes, and a final whole note chord. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a series of notes: a dotted half note, followed by two half notes, and a final whole note chord. The lyrics "Lord have mer - cy." are written below the upper staff.

Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy, Lord have mer - cy.

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. It contains a series of chords: a whole note chord, followed by two half notes, and a final whole note chord. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a series of notes: a dotted half note, followed by two half notes, and a final whole note chord. The lyrics "Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy, Lord have mer - cy." are written below the upper staff.

Grant this, O Lord. Lord, have mer - cy. A - men.

The third system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. It contains a series of chords: a whole note chord, followed by two half notes, and a final whole note chord. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a series of notes: a dotted half note, followed by two half notes, and a final whole note chord. The lyrics "Grant this, O Lord. Lord, have mer - cy. A - men." are written below the upper staff.

Third Stasis

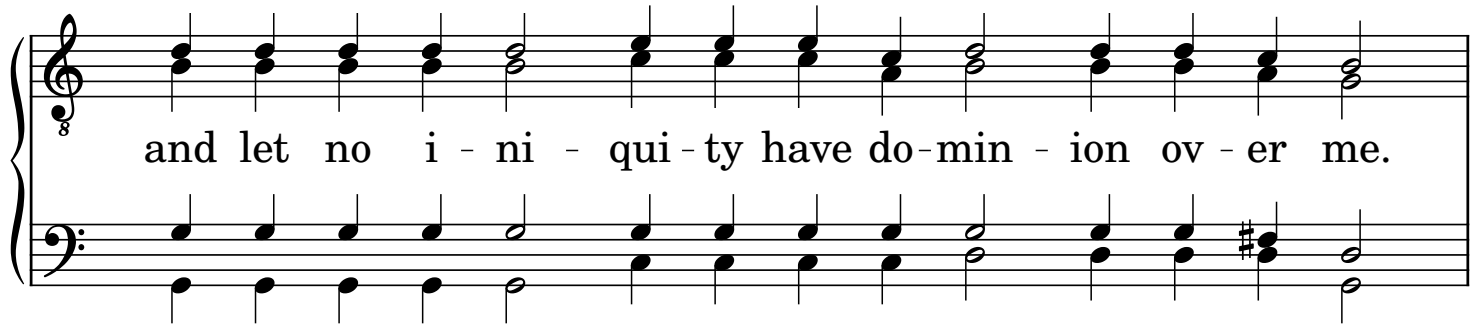
Thy name: Al - le - lu - i - a.

Look upon me and have mer - cy on me, ac - cor - ding

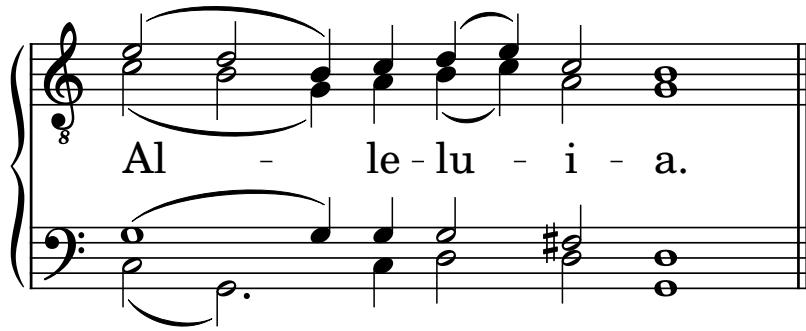
to the judgement of them that love Thy name. Al - le

lu - i - a.

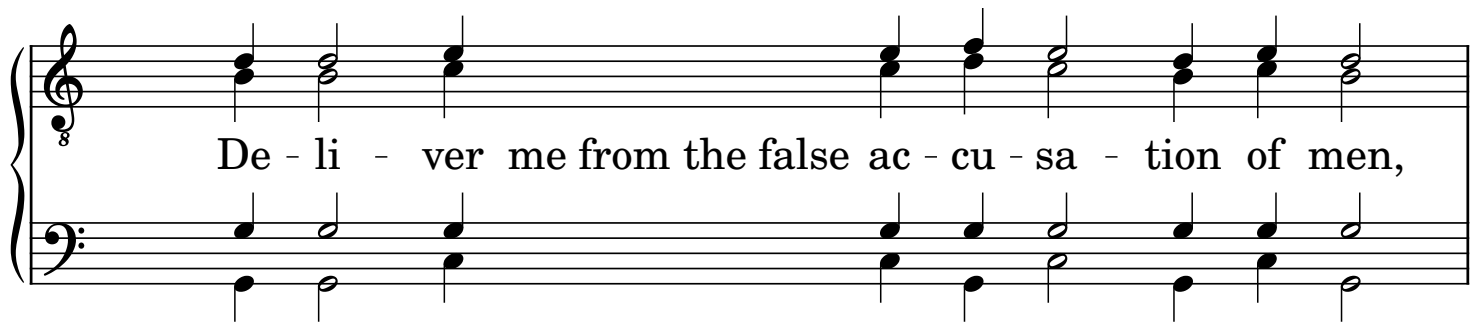
My steps do Thou direct according to Thy say - ing,



and let no i - ni - qui - ty have do - min - ion ov - er me.

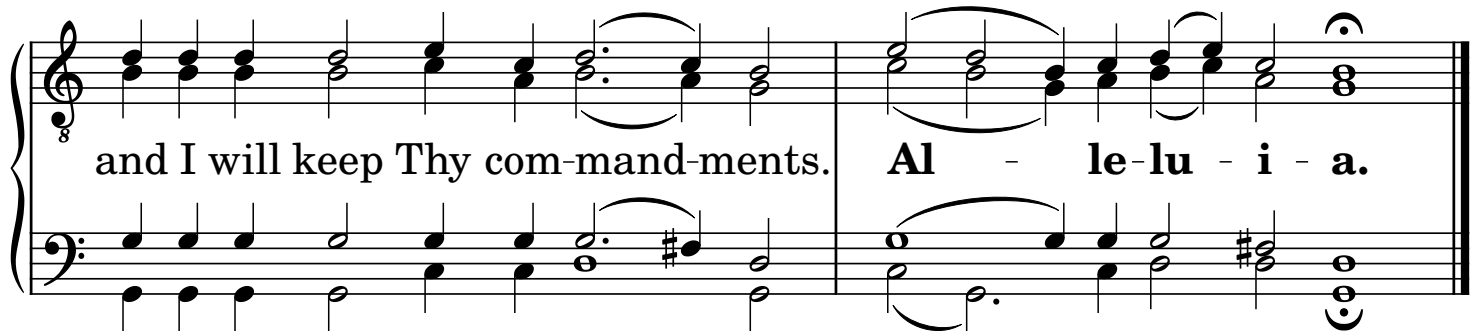


Al - le - lu - i - a.



De - li - ver me from the false ac - cu - sa - tion of men,

Refrain:



and I will keep Thy com - mand - ments. Al - le - lu - i - a.

Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant, and teach me Thy statutes.
 Mine eyes have poured forth streams of waters, because I kept not Thy law.
 Righteous art Thou, O Lord, and upright are Thy judgements.
 Thou hast ordained as Thy testimonies exceeding righteousness and truth.
 My zeal for Thee hath made me to pine away, because mine enemies have forgotten Thy words.
 Thine oracle is tried with fire to the uttermost, and Thy servant hath loved it.
 I am young and accounted as nothing, yet Thy statutes have I not forgotten.
 Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Thy law is truth.
 Tribulations and necessities have found me, Thy commandments are my meditation.
 Thy testimonies are righteousness for ever; give me understanding and I shall live.
 I have cried with my whole heart; hear me, O Lord, and I will seek after Thy statutes.
 I have cried unto Thee; save me, and I will keep Thy testimonies.
 I arose in the dead of night and I cried; on Thy words have I set my hope.
 Mine eyes woke before the morning that I might meditate on Thy sayings.
 Hear my voice, O Lord, according to Thy mercy; according to Thy judgement, quicken me.
 They have drawn nigh that lawlessly persecute me, but from Thy law are they far removed.
 Near art Thou, O Lord, and all Thy ways are truth.
 From the beginning I have known from Thy testimonies that Thou hast founded them for ever.
 Behold my humiliation and rescue me, for Thy law have I not forgotten.
 Judge my cause and redeem me; for Thy word's sake quicken me.
 Far from sinners is salvation, for they have not sought after Thy statutes.
 Thy compassions are many, O Lord; according to Thy judgement quicken me.
 Many are they that persecute me and afflict me; from Thy testimonies have I not declined.
 I beheld men acting foolishly and I pined away, because they kept not Thy sayings.
 Behold, how I have loved Thy commandments; O Lord, in Thy mercy, quicken me.
 The beginning of Thy words is truth, and all the judgements of Thy righteousness endure for ever.
 Princes have persecuted me without a cause, and because of Thy words my heart hath been afraid.
 I will rejoice in Thy sayings as one that findeth great spoil.
 Unrighteousness have I hated and abhorred, but Thy law have I loved.
 Seven times a day have I praised Thee for the judgements of Thy righteousness.
 Much peace have they that love Thy law, and for them there is no stumbling-block.
 I awaited Thy salvation, O Lord, and Thy commandments have I loved.
 My soul hath kept Thy testimonies and hath loved them exceedingly.
 I have kept Thy commandments and Thy testimonies, for all my ways are before Thee, O Lord.
 Let my supplication draw nigh before Thee, O Lord; according to Thine oracle give me understanding.
 Let my petition come before Thee, O Lord; according to Thine oracle deliver me.
 My lips shall pour forth a hymn when Thou hast taught me Thy statutes.
 My tongue shall speak of Thy sayings, for all Thy commandments are righteousness.
 Let Thy hand be for saving me, for I have chosen Thy commandments.
 I have longed for Thy salvation, O Lord, and Thy law is my meditation.
 My soul shall live and shall praise Thee, and Thy judgements will help me.
 I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost; O seek Thy servant, for I have not forgotten Thy commandments.

And immediately "Blessed art Thou, O Lord,..."

The Choir of the Saints

At Pannykhida or Funeral

T1
T2

Bles-sed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy sta - tutes.

B1
B2

The Choir of the Saints have found the Fountain of Life /
and the Door of Paradise. /

May I also find the way through repentance. //

I am the lost sheep, call me back, O Savior, and save me.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; / teach me Thy statutes.

Ye that have preached the Lamb of God, /
and like lambs were slain, O holy ones, /
translated unto life unaging and everlasting, //
fervently entreat Him, O ye martyrs, to grant us
forgiveness of our sins.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; / teach me Thy statutes.

Ye that have trod the narrow way of sorrow; /
all ye that in life have taken up the Cross as a yoke, /
and have followed Me in faith, /
come, enjoy the honors and heavenly crowns which I have
prepared for you.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; / teach me Thy statutes.

I am an image of Thine ineffable glory, /
 though I bear the wounds of sin; /
 take compassion on Thy creature, O Master, /
 and cleanse me by Thy loving-kindness; /
 and grant me the desired fatherland, //
 making me again a dweller of paradise.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; / teach me Thy statutes.

O Thou Who of old didst create me out of nothing, /
 and didst honor me with Thine image divine, /
 but because of my transgression of Thy commandment /
 didst return me again unto the earth, from which I
 was taken: /
 Raise me up according to Thy likeness, //
 that I may be fashioned in the former beauty.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; / teach me Thy statutes.

Give rest, O God, to Thy servant(s); /
 and commit them (*him, her*) to paradise, /
 where the choirs of the saints, O Lord, /
 and the righteous shine as the stars; /
 give rest unto Thy departed servant(s), //
 disregarding all their (*his, her*) sins.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

The triple radiance of the one Godhead let us piously
 hymn, crying aloud: /
 Holy art Thou, O unoriginate Father, /
 co-unoriginate Son, and Divine Spirit; /

enlighten us who with faith worship thee //
and snatch us from the fire eternal.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Rejoice, O thou pure one, who gavest birth to God in the
flesh for the salvation of all, /
and through whom mankind hath found salvation; /
through thee may we find paradise, //

O The-o - to-kos, pure and bles - sed. Alleluia, alleluia, al - le - lu - ia.

Glo - ry to Thee, O God. Alleluia, alleluia, al - le - lu - ia.

Glo - ry to Thee, O God. Alleluia, alleluia, al - le - lu - ia.

Glo - ry to Thee, O God.

Sessional Hymn

Tone 5

T1
T2

B1
B2

Give rest, O our Sav - our, with the righteous unto Thy ser - vant,

and set - tle him in Thy courts, ac - cord - ing as it is writ - ten,

her

dis - re - gar - ding, as Thou art good, his trans - gres - sions,

her

voluntary and in - vol - un - ta - ry, and all he committed either

she

knowing or un-know - ing - ly O Lov - er of man - kind.

Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

And all he committed either knowingly or unknowingly, O Lov - er
she

of man-kind.

Both now and ever and unto the a - ges of a - ges. A - men.

O Christ God, Who didst shine forth unto the World from the Vir gin,

manifesting through her the sons of light, have mer - cy on us.

Refrains at the Canon for Funeral

Refrain:

T1
T2
Wondrous is God in His saints, the God of Is - ra - el.

B1
B2

Refrain:

T1
T2
Give rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy ser - vant who hath fal - len a-sleep.

B1
B2

Refrain:

T1
T2
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit

B1
B2

Refrain:

T1
T2
Both now and ever and unto the a - ges of a - ges. A - men.

B1
B2

The Canon

Tone 6

Ode 1

$\text{♩} = 90$

T1
T2

Tra-ver-sing the deep on foot, as though it were dry land,

B1
B2

and see-ing the ty-rant Phar-aoh drowned, Is-ra-el cried a - loud: Let us

sing un - to God a hymn of vic - t'ry!

Ode 3

There is none as ho - ly as Thou, O Lord my God,

The first system of musical notation for 'Ode 3'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'There is none as ho - ly as Thou, O Lord my God,'. The word 'O' is followed by a long horizontal line, and 'my' is followed by a shorter horizontal line. There are some ties and slurs in the melody.

Who hast up-lifted the horn of Thy faith - ful and e-stab-lished us

The second system of musical notation. It continues the grand staff from the first system. The lyrics are: 'Who hast up-lifted the horn of Thy faith - ful and e-stab-lished us'. There are ties and slurs in the melody.

on the rock of the con-fes-sion of Thee, O Good One.

The third system of musical notation, which concludes the piece. It continues the grand staff. The lyrics are: 'on the rock of the con-fes-sion of Thee, O Good One.'. The system ends with a double bar line. There are ties and slurs in the melody.

Sessional Hymn, Tone 6

At funeral or pannykhida

T1
T2
B1
B2

Truly all things are va - ni - ty and life is but a shad - ow

and a dream, for in vain doth every one born of earth dis - qui - et him - self,

as saith the Scrip - ture; when we have ac - quired the world,

then do we take up our a - bode in the grave, where together are

both kings and beg - gars. Wherefore, O Christ God, give rest to the

de - part - ed, as Thou art the Lo - ver of man-kind.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and

ever, and unto the a - ges of a - ges. A - men.

O all-holy The-o-to-kos, throughout my lifetime for-sake me not,

to human protection en-trust me not, but do thou thyself pro-tect

and have mer - cy on me.

Ode 4

Christ is my pow'r, my God and my Lord, the ho-nored Church doth sing,

cry-ing out in god-ly man - ner with a pure_ mind,

keep-ing fes - - ti-val in the Lord.

The image shows a musical score for three systems. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature is D major (two sharps). The first system contains the lyrics 'Christ is my pow'r, my God and my Lord, the ho-nored Church doth sing,'. The second system contains 'cry-ing out in god-ly man - ner with a pure_ mind,'. The third system contains 'keep-ing fes - - ti-val in the Lord.' The music is written in a style typical of 17th or 18th-century hymnals, with block chords and simple rhythmic patterns. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across two notes.

Ode 5

With Thy di - vine light il - lu - mine the souls

of those who with love rise at dawn un - to Thee, O Good One, that

they may know Thee, O Word of God, to be the true God Who

call - eth all forth from the dark - ness of sin.

Ode 6

Be-hold-ing the sea of life surg-ing with the tempest

of temp-ta-tions, flee-ing to Thy calm haven I cry un-to Thee:

Lead up my life from cor-rupt-ion, O great-ly Mer-ci-ful One!

With the Saints Give Rest

Kontakion and Ikos, Modified Znamenny & Kievan Chant

St. John Damacene

Kontakion:

T1
T2

With the saints give rest, O Christ to the souls of Thy ser-vant(s),

B1
B2

where there is nei - ther sick - ness, nor sor - row, nor sigh -

- ing but life ev - er last - ing.

Ikos:

Thou alone art im - mor - tal Who didst create and fa - shion man;

but we mor - tals were formed of earth, and unto earth shall we re - turn

as Thou Who madest me didst command and say un - to me:

For earth thou art and unto earth shalt thou re - turn,

whither all we mortals are go - ing mak - ing as a fun - 'ral

dirge the song. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,

al - - le - lu - - ia.

Ode 7

The Angel caused the fur - nace to pour forth dew up - on the

pi - ous youths, and the com-mand of God, which consumed

the Chal-de - ans, pre-vailed u-pon the ty - rant to cry out:

Bles - sed art Thou, O God of our fa - - thers!

Ode 8

From the flame didst Thou pour forth dew up-on the ven - 'ra-ble ones,

and didst consume the sacrifice of the righteous one with wa - ter;

for Thou, O Christ, dost do all things soever Thou de - sir - est.

Thee do we ex - alt su-preme-ly for all a - ges!

Ode 9

It is not possible for men to behold God,

up - on Whom the ranks of an - gels dare not gaze;

but through thee, O most pure one, hath the Word appeared

in - car - nate un - to men; and mag - ni - fy - ing Him

with the arm - ies of hea - ven, we call thee bles - sed.

Stichera in the Eight Tones

At Funeral

John the Monk

Tone 1:

T1
T2

B1
B2

What earth - ly sweetness remaineth unmixed with sor - row?

What glory on earth con - ti - nu-eth un-changed? All things are

more feeble than sha-dows all things are more de-cep - tive than dreams;

yet one mo - ment, and Death shall take a - way them all.

But in the light of Thy coun - te-nance, O Christ, and in the

en-joy-ment of Thy beau-ty, give rest unto him whom Thou hast cho - sen,
her

for Thou art the Lo - ver of man-kind.

Tone 2:

Woe is me! What manner of ordeal doth the soul endure

when it is torn from the bo - dy! Alas! How it weep - eth then,

and there is none to have mer-cy on it! To the angels it lift-eth up its eyes,

it pray - eth with-out avail; stretching out its hands

to mortals, it findeth none to help. Where-fore, my beloved breth-ren,

having pondered upon our short life, let us ask

of Christ repose for the de - part - ed, and for our

souls great mer - cy.

Tone 3:

All mortal things are va - ni - ty, no - thing whatsoever

re-main-eth af-ter death; rich - es abide not, nor doth glo - ry at-tend,

for when death com - eth, all these things van - ish.

Where - fore, let us cry unto Christ the Im - mor - tal:

Give rest un - to the de - part - ed, where is the

dwel-ling-place of all that are glad.

Tone 4:

Where is worldly in - cli - na - tion? Where are the imaginings

of the ephemeral creat - ures of a day? Where are the gold

and the sil - ver? Where is the multitude of ser - vants and noise?

All is dust, all ashes, all a sha - dow. But come let

us cry unto the Im-mor - tal King: O Lord, vouchsafe Thine eternal

good things unto him who hath de-part - ed from us, granting him rest

in Thine unaging bles - sed - ness.

Tone 5:

I re-mem-bered what the pro - phet cried, I am dust and ash - es.

And a-gain I looked in-to the graves, and saw the bones laid bare, and said:

Who then is king, or war - rior, or rich, or poor

or right-eous, or sin - ner? But give rest, O Lord, with the right-eous

un - to Thy ser - vant.

Tone 6:

Origin and substance to me was Thy fash - ion - ing com-mand;

for, having desired to form me, from nature visible and in-vi - si-ble,

of earth Thou didst make my bo - dy, and didst give me a soul

by Thy divine and life-giving breath - ing. Wherefore, O Christ,

give rest to Thy servant in the land of the liv - ing

and in the ta - ber - na - cles of the right - eous.

Tone 7:

In the be - gin - ning hav - ing cre - a - ted man

ac - cord - ing to Thine image and like - ness, in pa - ra - dise Thou didst

place him to rule over Thy cre - a - tion; but be - guiled through

the envy of the de - vil, he par-took of the

fruit, becoming a transgressor of Thy com-mand-ments, Where - fore

Thou didst condemn him to return a - gain to earth from whence

he was ta - ken, O Lord and to beg for re-pose.

Tone 8:

I weep and I la-ment, when I think a-bout death,

and see our beauty, fash - ioned ac-cord-ing to God's im - age,

lying in the graves, disfigured, without glory, be-reft of form. O mar - vel!

What is this mys - t'ry con-cern - ing us? How have we been

given up to cor - rup - tion? How have we been linked with death?

Truly, as it is writ - ten, by the com-mand of God, Who giveth repose

unto the de - par - ted.

Stichera in the Eight Tones

Variant 2

John the Monk

Tone 1:

T1
T2

B1
B2

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What glory on earth con-ti - nu-eth un-changed? All things are

more feeble than sha-dows all things are more de-cep - tive than dreams;

yet one mo - ment, and death shall take a - way them all.

But in the light of Thy coun - te-nance, O Christ, and in the

en-joy-ment of Thy beau-ty, give rest unto him whom Thou hast cho - sen,
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for Thou art the Lo - ver of man-kind.

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when it is torn from the bo - dy! Alas! How it weep - eth then,

and there is none to have mer-cy on it! To the angels it lift-eth up its eyes,

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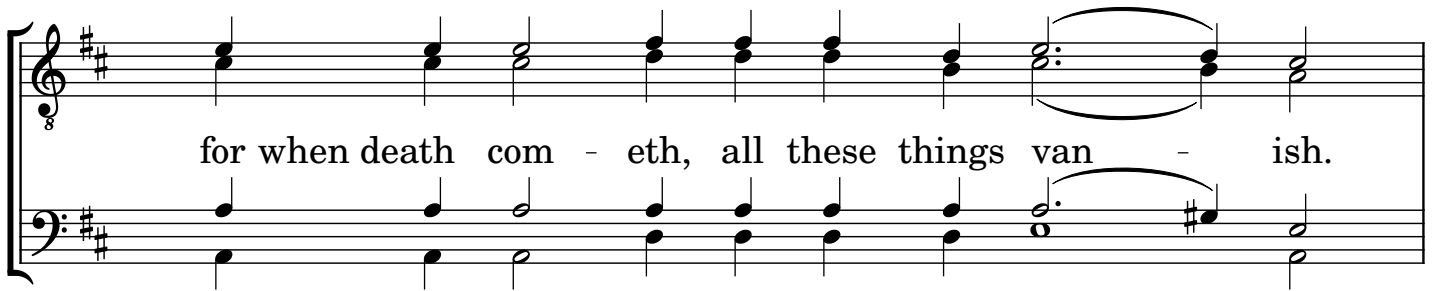
of Christ repose for the de-part - ed, and for our

souls great mer - cy.

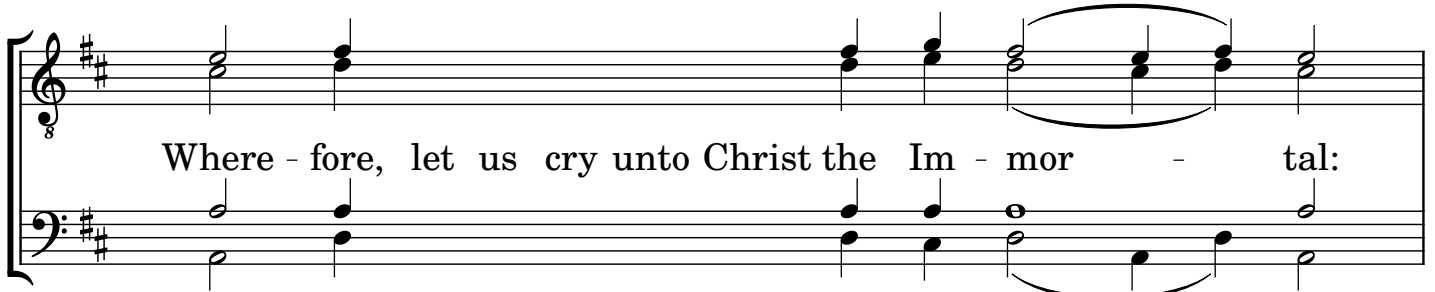
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given up to cor - rup - tion? How have we been linked with death?

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unto the de - par - ted.

Third Antiphon

"Greek" Chant

T1
T2

B1
B2

In Thy King - dom re-mem-ber us, O Lord, when Thou comest in

Thy king - dom. Bles - sed are the poor in spi - rit,

for theirs is the kingdom of hea - ven. **12**

Bles - sed are they that mourn, for they shall be com - for - ted.

Bles - sed are the meek, for they shall in - he - rit the earth. **10**

Bles - sed are they that hunger and thirst af - ter righ - teous-ness,

for they shall be filled.

Bles - sed are the mer - ci-ful, for they shall obtain mer - cy. 8

Bles - sed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

Bles - sed are the peace-ma-kers, for they shall be called sons of God. 6

Bles - sed are they that are per-se-cu-ted for righ-teous-ness sake,

for theirs is the kingdom of hea - ven.

Bles - sed are ye when men shall revile you and per - se - cute you,

and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for My sake.

Re - joice and be ex - cee - ding glad, for great is your reward in the hea - vens.

Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spi - rit.

Both now, - and e - ver, and unto the ages of a - ges. A - men.

Sticheron at the Last Kiss

Tone 2, Prosimion: When from the Tree

T1
 T2
 B1
 B2

Come, _____ brethren, let us give the last kiss_ to the dead,

ren-de-ring thanks un-to God. for this one hath disappeared from among

his kind - red, and hasteneth to_____ the grave,
 her

no long - - er having concern with va - ni - ties

and the many pas-sions of the flesh. Where now are kind-red and friends?

Behold, we are part - ed from him for whom let us pray the Lord to

her

grant re-pose.

What is the parting, O breth - ren? What this weep - ing,

what this wailing at the pre - sent hour? Come then, kiss him who

her

was but late-ly with us, for he is gi-ven o-ver to the grave,

she

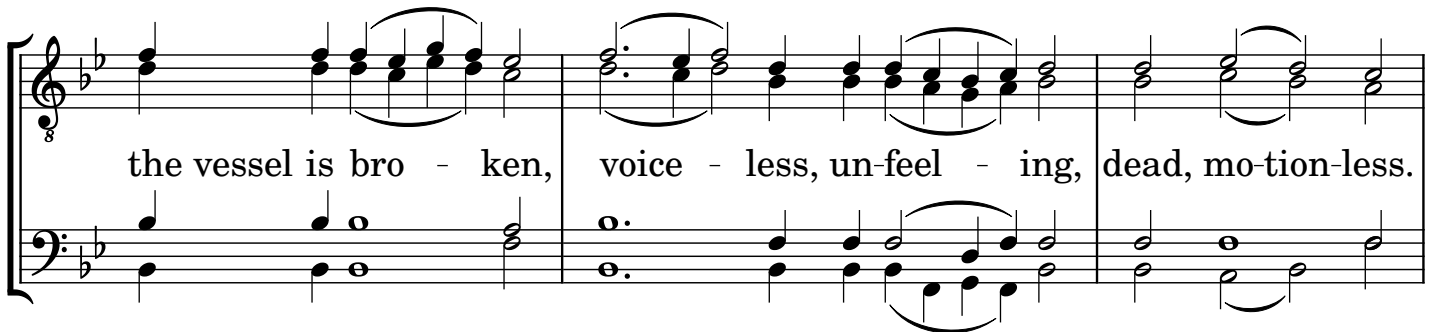
is covered with a stone, in darkness dwell - eth, is bur-ied with the dead,

and now is parted from all kind-red and friends; for him let us pray
her

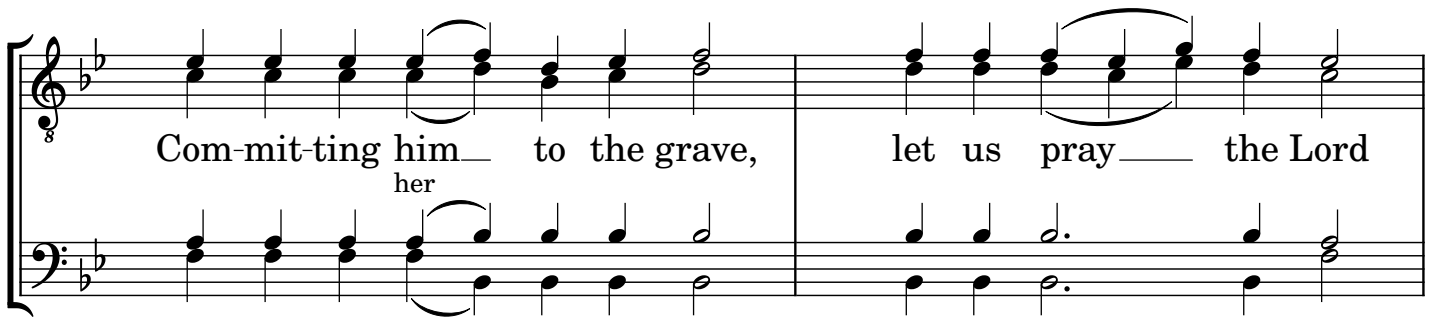
the Lord to grant re-pose.

Now is life's evil triumph of va - ni - ty de-stroyed;

for the spirit hath gone from its dwell - ing, the clay is ash - es,



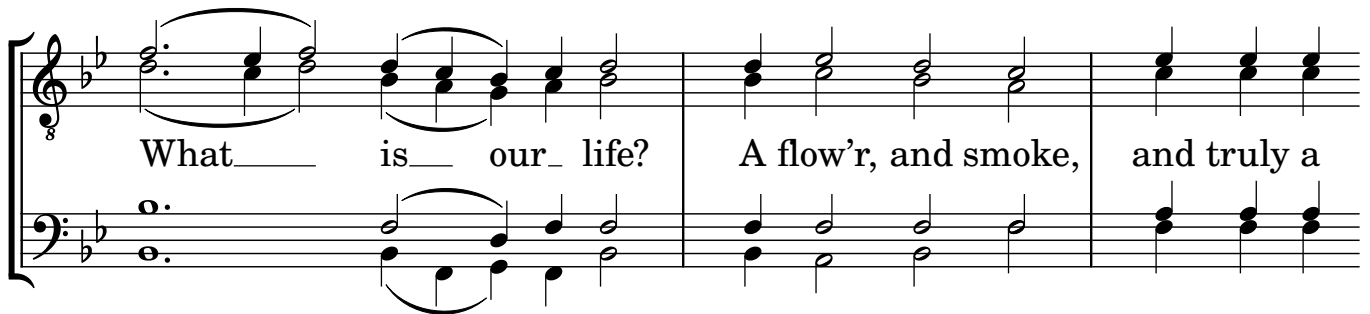
the vessel is bro - ken, voice - less, un-feel - ing, dead, mo-tion-less.



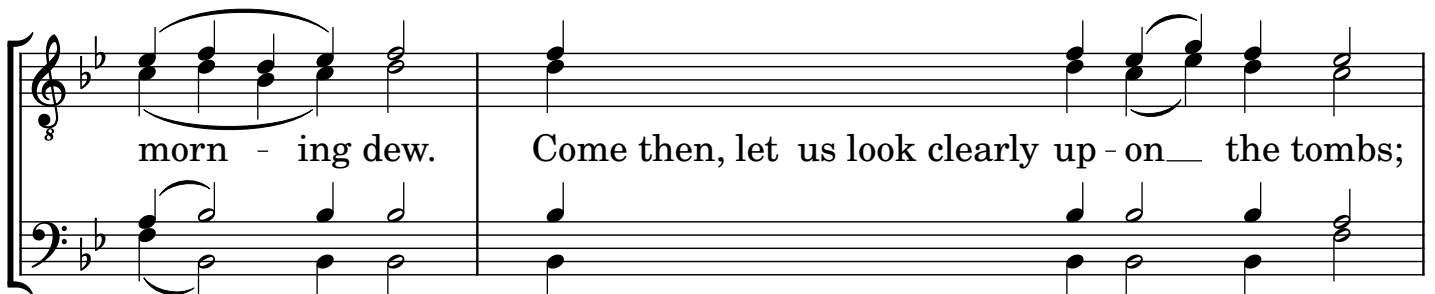
Com-mit-ting him to the grave, let us pray the Lord
her



to give him e - ter - nal rest.



What is our life? A flow'r, and smoke, and truly a



morn - ing dew. Come then, let us look clearly up - on the tombs;

where is the beauty of the bo - dy? Where is youth?

Where are the eyes and the bo - di - ly form? All like grass have withered,

all have perished. Come let us fall down be - fore Christ with tears.

Great is the weeping and wail - ing,

great the sigh - ing, and the need, at the part - ing of the soul;

hades and de-struction a-wait; tran - si-to-ry life is but a fleeting

sha - dow, a de-cep-tive dream; the toil of earthly life is

an untimely phan - ta-sy. Far let us flee from every earth - ly sin,

that we may in - he-rit hea - ven-ly things.

Gaz - ing up-on the dead who li - eth be-fore us,

let us all accept this image of the fi - nal hour; for he is gone
she

from the earth like smoke, is fad - ed like a flower,

cut down like grass, wrapped in a winding sheet, co - vered with earth.

Having left him hid - den from sight, let us pray Christ to give
her

him rest un - to a - ges.
her

Come ye descendants of A - - dam,
 let us behold him who is made according to our i - - mage
 her
 laid low in the earth, all grandeur put a - side,
 dis-solved in the grave's de-cay, by worms in dark ness con-sumed,
 co - vered by earth. Having left him hid - den from sight,
 her
 let us pray Christ to give him rest un-to the a - - ges.
 her

When the soul is snatched away from the body

by the dread an - gels, it forgetteth all its kindred and ac - quain - tan - ces,

and is concerned with its appearance at the judg - ment to come,

which shall de - cide re - gard - ing va - ni - ties and toils of the flesh;

then im - por - tu - ing the Judge, let us all pray

that the Lord will forgive him what - so - e - ver he hath done.

her she

Come, brethren, let us gaze in-to the grave upon the dust and ashes
 from which we were formed. Whither go we now?
 What are we become? What is the poor or the rich?
 or what the master? or what the free? And are not all dust?
 The beauty of the countenance is gone,
 and all the flower of youth death hath withered.

Tru - ly vanity and corruption are all the things of life,

il - lu - so - ry and in - glor - ious; for we all disappear, all die,

kings and prin - ces, judg - es and ty - rants, the rich and the poor,

and all of mortal na - ture; now they who before were alive are

cast in - to the grave, for whom let us pray the Lord to grant re - pose.

All the bodily organs now are seen to be id - le,

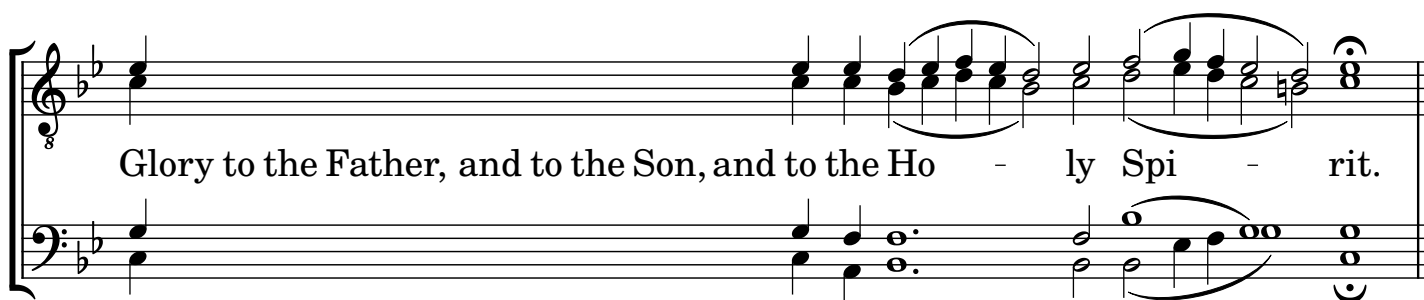
which a little while ago were ac - tive, all is useless, dead, sense - less;

for the eyes have sunken in - ward, the feet are

bound, the hands are stilled, and the hear - ing with them;

the tongue is locked in si - lence, giv - en up to the grave.

Truly all mortal things are va - ni - ty.



Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

As ye behold me lying before you voiceless and **breathless**, / weep for me, **brethren** and friends, / kindred and **acquaintances**; / for yesterday I **conversed** with you, / and suddenly the dread hour of death **came** upon me; / but come ye, all that love me, and kiss me with the **final** kiss; / for no longer will I walk or **talk** with you; / for unto the **Judge** do I depart, / where there is no respect of **persons**; / for servants and master **together** stand, / king and warrior, rich and poor in equal **worthiness**; / for each according to his deeds is either glorified or **put** to shame. / But I beg and **implore** all, / pray unceasingly to Christ **God** for me, / that I be not brought down according to my sins to a place of **torment**; // but that He may number me where is the **light** of life.



Both now and ever, and unto the a - ges of a - ges. A-men.

Through the intercessions of her who gave Thee **birth**, O Christ, / and of Thy Forerunner, the Apostles, Prophets, **Hierarch**, / Monastics and Righteous Ones, and **all** the Saints, // give rest unto Thy **servant** who hath **fallen** asleep.

With the Souls of the Righteous Departed

T1
T2

B1
B2

With the souls of the righteous de - part - ed grant rest, O Savior,

to the soul of thy departed ser vant, preserving it in the
souls ser vants, them

life of blessedness which is in Thee Who lov - est man-kind.

In the place of Thy rest, O Lord, where all Thy saints repose,

grant rest also to the soul of thy ser vant, in that Thou
souls ser vants,

a - lone lov - est man-kind.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spi-rit. Thou art God

Who descended into hades and loosed the bonds of those in fet - ters!

Do Thou Thyself also grant rest to the soul of thy ser - vant.
ser - vants,

Now and ever, and unto the ages of a - ges. A - men. O only pure

and immaculate Virgin who gavest birth unto God with - out seed,

8

pray thou that his soul be saved.
her
their souls

Memory Eternal

Common Chant

T1
T2

Mem - 'ry e - ter - nal,

B1
B2

mem - 'ry e - ter - nal,

mem - 'ry e - ter - nal.

Processional Trisagion

$\text{♩} = 60$

T1
T2

Ho - ly God, Ho - ly Migh - ty,

B1
B2

Ho - ly Im - mor - tal have mer - cy on us.