God is with us, know ye nations and be vanquished.

For God is with us.

Give ear even unto the utmost parts of the earth.

Ye that have prevailed, even ye be vanquished.

For though ye should prevail again, yet again shall ye be vanquished.

And whatsoever counsel ye shall take, the Lord shall
bring it to nought.

Refrain

D

And what-so-ever word ye speak, it shall not abide in you.

Refrain

D

And the fear of you we shall not fear, neither shall we be troubled.

Refrain

D

But we will sanctify the Lord our God, and He shall be our fear.

Refrain

D

And if I put my trust in Him, He shall be my sanctification.

Refrain

D

Yea, I will put my trust in Him, and I shall be saved through Him.
Behold, I and the children which God hath given me.

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light.

We that dwell in the land and shadow of death, a light shall shine upon us.

For unto us a Child is born; and unto us a Son is given.

Whose government is come upon His shoulder.

And of His peace there is no end.
And His Name shall be called the Angel of Great Counsel.

Wonderful Counselor.

The mighty God, He that hath authority, the Prince of Peace.

The Father of the age to come.

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

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

God is with us; know, ye nations, and be vanquished; for God is with us.
The bodiless natures, the Cherubim, glorify and praise Thee with unceasing hymns.

And the six-winged beings, the Seraphim, do exalt Thee with endless voice.

Then the following verses are chanted according to the above-indicated alternated melodies:

(A) The whole company of the angelic host doth acclaim and praise Thee with thrice-holy songs.

(B) For the Father art Thou, from before all things, Who hast also Thy Son, co-beginningless;

(A) With the equally-honoured Spirit of life, Thou dost show forth the Trinity’s unity.

(B) O thou all-holy Virgin, Mother of God, and ye servants and witnesses of the Word,

(A) All ye choirs of prophets and martyred saints who are crowned with the gift of immortal life:

(B) Intercede ye with fervour in our behalf, for we are in much suffering and great distress;

(A) So that, saved from the error of the evil one, we may cry out and chant the angelic song:

Then the final verse is chanted as follows:
Holy, Holy, Holy, Thrice-Holy Lord, have mercy

and save us. Amen.

O all-holy Lady Theotokos

Plagal of Second Tone

The second choir begins, the first verse being chanted thrice and the refrain chanted after each verse:

Refrain:

The following verses are chanted twice each:

O all-holy Lady Theotokos,

intercede for us sinners.

All ye Heavenly Hosts of Holy Angels and Archangels,

O Saint John, Prophet, and Forerunner and Baptist of our Lord Jesus Christ,

O holy, glorious Apostles, Prophets, and Martyrs, and all Saints,
O our righteous and God-bearing Fathers, Shepherds, and Teachers of the world,

O invincible and indissoluble and divine power of the honoured and life-giving Cross, forsake not us sinners.

God, be gracious unto us sinners. (2)

And have mercy on us.
O Lord of Hosts, be Thou with us; for we have no other help in afflictions save Thee. O Lord of Hosts, have mercy on us.

Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the psal-
te - ry and harp.

Praise Him with tim - brel and dance, praise Him with strings

and flute.

Praise Him with tune - ful cym - bals, praise Him with cymbals of jubi -

la - tion. Let ev’ - ry breath praise the Lord.

The First Choir:

Praise ye God in His saints.

And immediately, the Second Choir:

Praise Him in the firmament of His pow - er.

Then both choirs together chant 

Lord of Hosts, etc., with a great voice.

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O all-holy Theotokos, do thou not abandon me for as long as I live; do thou not entrust me to any human protection, but do thou thyself defend and have mercy on me.

Unto thee do I commit mine every hope, O Mother of God; guard me under thy shelter.
Joy of all that sorrow art thou, and of the oppressed a protector, and nurture of all the poor, comfort unto the estranged, a staff art thou of the blind, visitation of all the sick, a shelter and succour unto those brought down by pain, helper of orphaned ones: Mother of God in the highest art thou, O immaculate Maiden; hasten, we beseech thee, to redeem thy slaves.

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On seeing Thine unjust slaughter, O Christ, the pure Virgin cried in grief: O most sweet Child, how is it that Thou diest lawlessly? How is it that Thou Who hast suspended all the earth upon the floods of water, art now Thyself suspended from the Tree? O most merciful Factor, do not leave me, Thy Mother and handmaid, alone.