

# TRIODION FOR HOLY AND GREAT MONDAY

*First Ode. Second Tone  
Heirmos*

*D* *C* *B* *D*

The im - pass - a - ble and bois - t'rous sea of toss - ing waves,

*C* *Un.*

the Lord by His di - vine com - mand once dried up might - i - ly;

*D* *C* *D* *C*

and He guid - ed through its midst the tribes of the Is - ra - el - ites

*D* *C*

to pass there - through on foot. To Him let us all sing; in glo - ry is

*D*

He glo - ri - fied.

*D* *C B D*  
O un - speak - a - ble de - scent of God the Word to us!

*C Un.*  
For Christ Him - self is God and man, and He doth clear - ly show

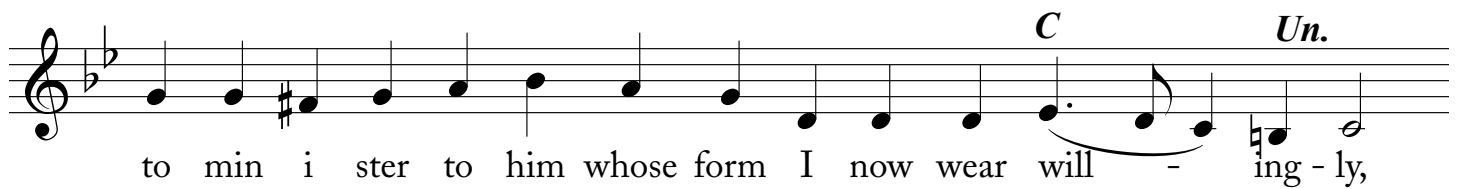
*D C D C*  
His dis - ci - ples that in truth He thought it not rob - ber - y to

*D C*  
be ve - ry God of all, but took a ser - vant's form; in glo - ry is

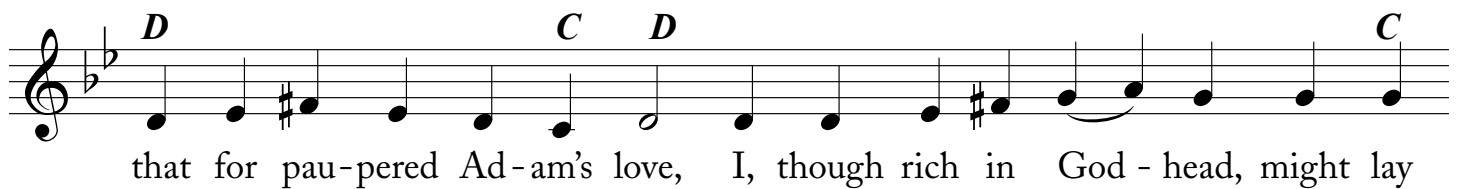
*D*  
He glo - ri - fied.



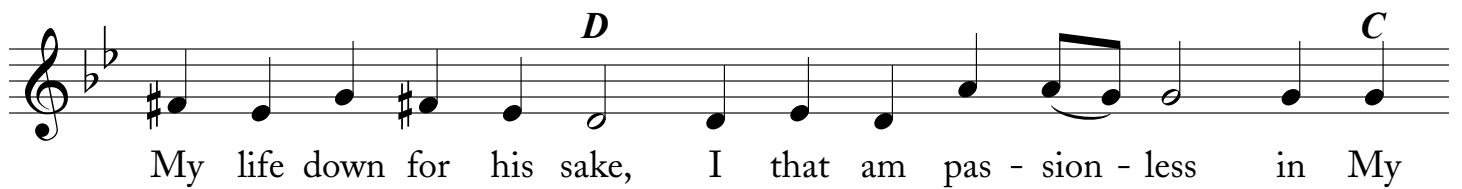
*D* *C B D*  
I My - self am come, the Mak - er and Ar - ti - fi - cer,



*C Un.*  
to min i ster to him whose form I now wear will - ing - ly,



*D C D C*  
that for pau-pered Ad-am's love, I, though rich in God - head, might lay



*D C*  
My life down for his sake, I that am pas - sion - less in My



*D*  
sub-lime Di - vi - ni - ty.

# *Eighth Ode*

*Heirmos*

Both soul and bo - dy free from stain of the guilt-less Child-ren quaked,  
trem-bling with ter - ror; yet the un - re - lent - ing fire fed with end-less  
fu - el drew back and re - tired; and when the ev - er - liv - ing  
flame had gone out, an ev - er - last - ing song of  
praise was sent on high: O all ye works, praise ye the  
Lord and ex - tol Him, and su - preme - ly ex - alt Him  
un - to all the a - ges.

*D C D C B C D C D C D C D C D*

*D* *C* *D*  
All will know that ye are in truth My dis - ci - ples, if ye shall

*C* *B* *C* *D*  
keep My com-mand - ments, said the Sav - iour to His friends as He

*C* *D*  
went forth un - to His pas - sion and death. Hence, have peace a - mong

*C* *D* *C*  
your-selves and peace with all men; be low - ly - mind - ed, and ye

*D*  
shall be raised on high. And know - ing Me to be the

*C* *D*  
Lord, sing My prais - es and su - preme - ly ex - alt Me

*C* *D*  
un - to all the a - ges.

*D* *C* *D*  
Friends, let your or - der and your rule be the con - tra - ry of that

*C* *B* *C* *D*  
of all the na - tions; for grasp - ing ty - ran - ny and self - will are

*C* *D*  
far from My por - tion and lot; there - fore, let him that would be

*C* *D* *C*  
the chief of you all be as your ser - vant, ev - en

*D*  
as the least of all. And know - ing Me to be the

*C* *D*  
Lord, sing My prais - es and su - preme - ly ex - alt Me

*C* *D*  
un - to all the a - ges.

# Ninth Ode

*Heirmos*

*D* *Un.* *D*  
Thou hast mag - ni - fied, O Christ, Thy pure Mo - ther,

*C* *D*  
the The - o - to - kos; from whom, O Mak - er of all,

*Un.* *D*  
Thou didst don a bo - dy with hu - man pas - sions,

*C*  
which be - came the ran - som de - liv' - ring us from all our

*D*  
er - rors. As we call Thy Mo - ther blest, all we

*C* *D*  
ge - ner - a - tions mag - ni - fy Thy Name.

*D* *Un.* *D*  
Cast ye far from off your - selves all de - file - ment

*C* *D*  
and stain of pas - sion, and right - ly take up a wise

*Un.* *D*  
think - ing wor - thy of the ce - les - tial King - dom,

*C*  
where ye shall be glo - ri - fied, shin - ing bright - er than the

*D*  
day - star. So didst Thou fore - tell to Thy wise A -

*C* *D*  
pos - tles, O Thou Wis - dom ov - er all.



*D* *Un.* *D*  
Ev - er look - ing un - to Me, be not lift - ed

*C* *D*  
up nor high-mind - ed; but to things hum - ble cleave fast;

*Un.* *D*  
thus, O Lord, Thou told - est Thine own dis - ci - ples;

*C*  
drink ye of My cup, which I drink of Mine own free vo -

*D*  
li - tion, for ye shall be glo - ri - fied in My

*C* *D*  
Fa - ther's King - dom with Me in that day.