

TRIODION FOR MATINS OF HOLY AND GREAT WEDNESDAY

Second Tone

Third Ode



D *D* *Un.*
Up - on the rock of faith hast Thou now con-firmed me;



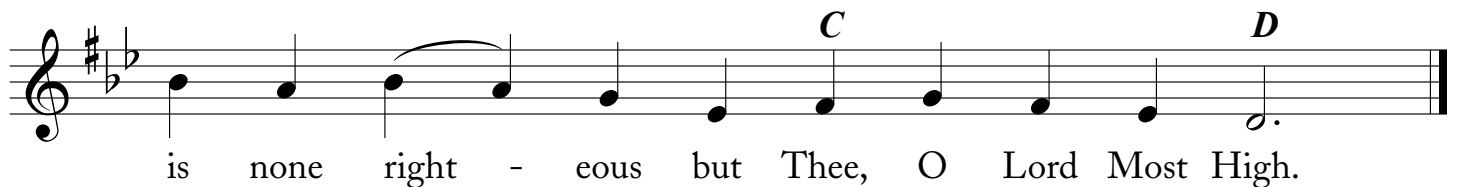
D *Un.*
Thou hast en - larged my mouth o'er mine ad - ver - sar - ies;



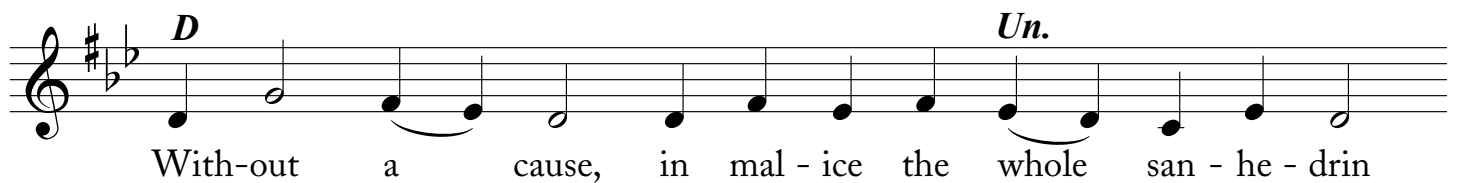
my spir - it hath re - joiced might - i - ly in chant - ing:



There is none ho - ly as our most ho - ly God, and there



C *D*
is none right - eous but Thee, O Lord Most High.



D *Un.*
With-out a cause, in mal - ice the whole san - he - drin



D *Un.*
of law - less men, O Christ, hath gath - ered to - geth - er

to brand Thee, the Re - deem - er, as a con - demned man:

To Whom we chant a - loud: Thou art our God, O Christ, and there

is none ho - ly but Thee, O Lord Most High.

With craft - y soul that fight - eth with God, the coun - cil

of law - less men con - sid - er - eth how to slay Christ

as trou - ble - some, though He is the Just and Right - eous,

To Whom we chant a - loud: Thou art our God, O Christ, and there

is none ho - ly but Thee, O Lord Most High.

Eighth Ode



D *C* *D*

When the de - cree of the ty - rant pre - vailed of old,

C

then was the fur - nace fired up sev - en times more than

D *C* *D*

was wont, where-in the Three Child-ren were not burnt, as they tram -

Un. *D*

pled up - on the king's e - dict, and they cried out:

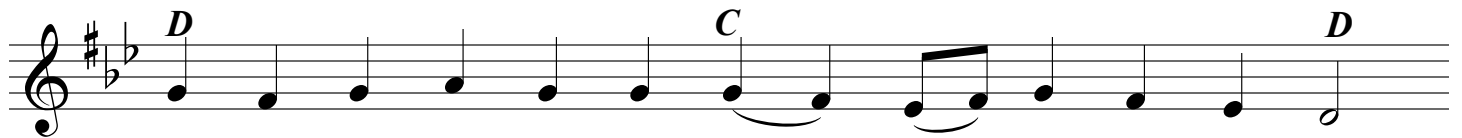
O all ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord and sing

C

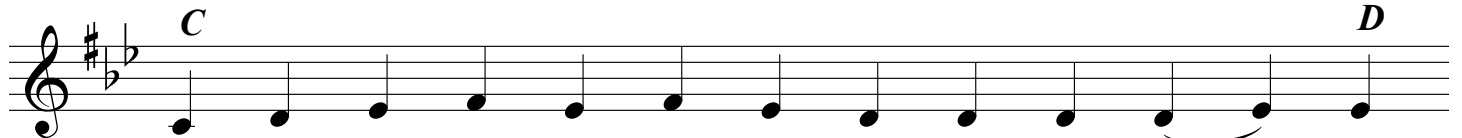
His prais - es, and su-preme-ly ex - alt Him un - to

D

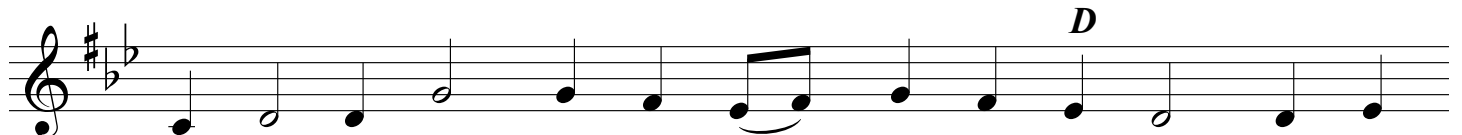
all the a - ges.




D Af - ter the wom - an had *C* poured out the pre - cious myrrh *D*




C on Thy di - vine and ter - ri - ble and do - min - i - *D*



D cal head, O Christ, with her stained and sul - lied hands Thine im -




Un. mac - u - late feet she *D* laid hold of and she cried out:



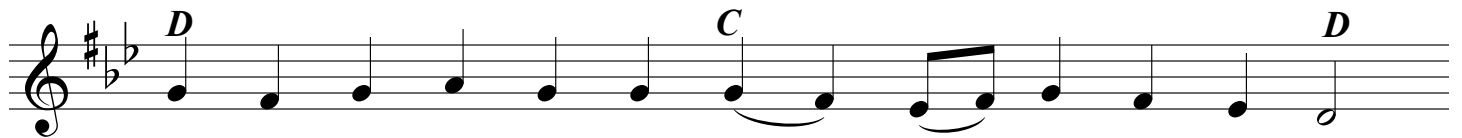
O all ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord and sing



His prais - es, and su - preme - ly ex - alt *C* Him un - to

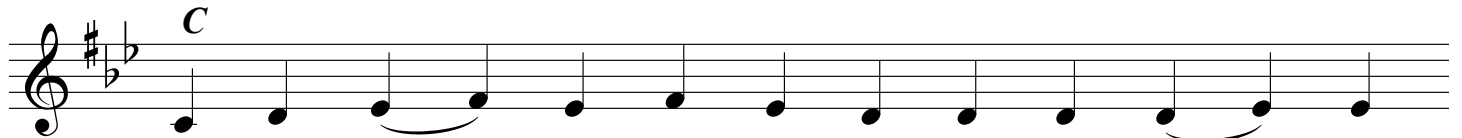


D all the a - ges.



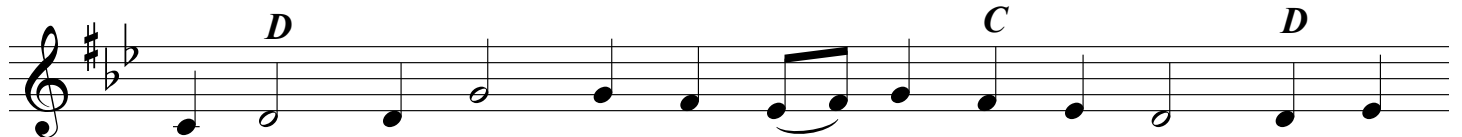
D *C* *D*

Guilt - y of sins, with her tears she doth wash the feet




C

of the Cre - a - tor, wip - ing them with the hair of




D *C* *D*

her head, and so failed not of de - liv - er - ance from all



Un. *D*

things she had wrought in her life - time, but she cried out:




O all ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord and sing



C

His prais - es, and su - preme - ly ex - alt Him un - to



D

all the a - ges.

The grate - ful wom - an's full ran - som was sa - cred - ly

wrought by God's sav - ing mer - cy and by her foun - tain

of tears, where-in she was no wise put to shame but com -

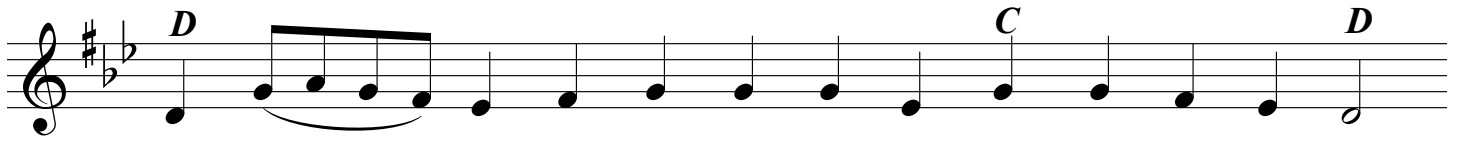
plete - ly cleansed by her con - fess - ion, and she cried out:

O all ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord and sing

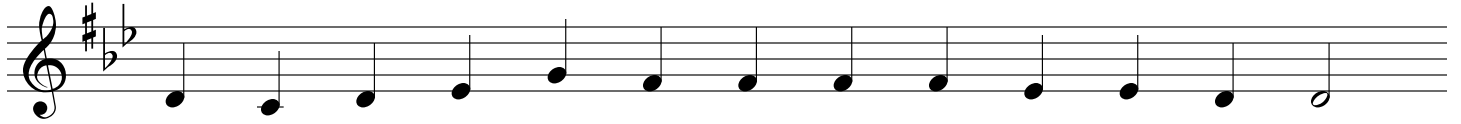
His prais - es, and su - preme - ly ex - alt Him un - to

all the a - ges.

Ninth Ode



With souls clear and pure, and with un-stained and spot-less lips,



come ye, let us mag - ni - fy the all - im - mac - u - late



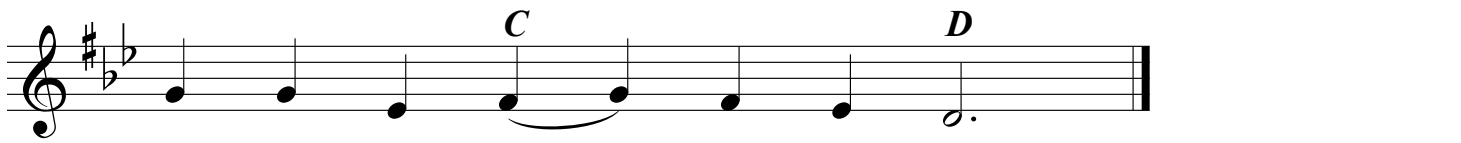
and tran-scen-dent - ly pure Moth - er of Em-man - u - el,



as through her we make ap - peal to Him that of her womb was




be - got - ten: Spare our souls, O Christ our God, have mer - cy



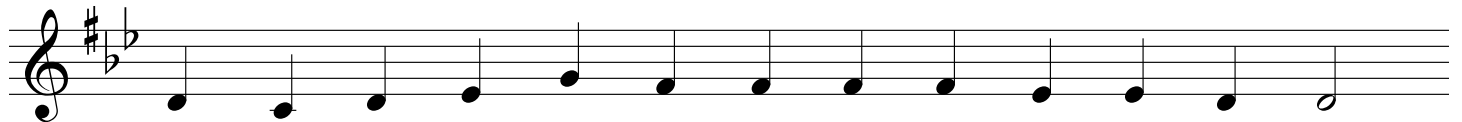
on us, and save us, O Lord.

D *C* *D*
 Un - grate - ful and en - vi - ous with guile and craft - i - ness,
 bane - ful Ju - das mak - eth reck' - ning of the gift of God,
Un.
 through which gift a debt of sins was whol - ly done a - way,
D *C*
 and he mak - eth mer - chan - dise of God's gift of love so free -
D
 ly giv - en. Spare our souls, O Christ our God, have mer - cy
C *D*
 on us, and save us, O Lord.




D *C* *D*

Gone forth to the law-less rul-ers, say-ing un-to them:



What will ye now give me and I shall de-liv-er Christ,



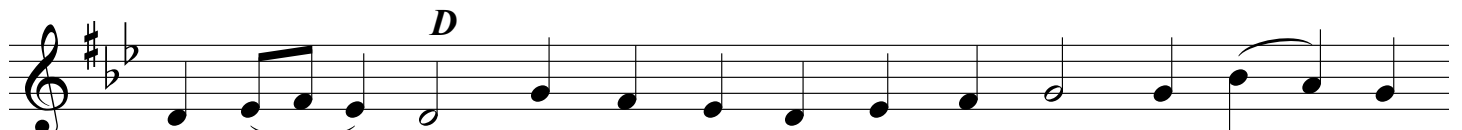
Un.

Whom ye seek, to you that want Him?, Ju-das thrust a-way



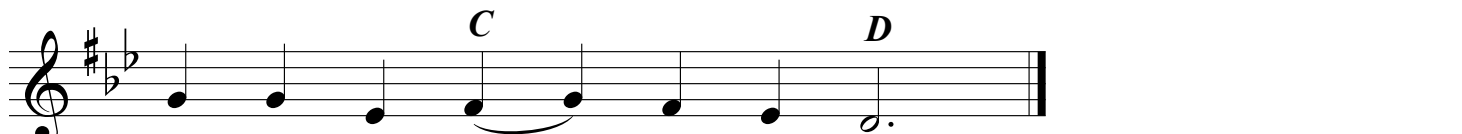
D *C*

in-ti-ma-cy with Christ, ex-chang-ing God for gold in



D

his blind-ness. Spare our souls, O Christ our God, have mer-cy



C *D*

on us, and save us, O Lord.

D *C* *D*
What av - a - rice blind - ed thee, foe most im - plac - a - ble!

where-by thou for - got - test what thou hadst been taught be - fore,

Un.
that the whole world is not e - qual to the soul in worth.

D *C*
For thou fast didst bind thy - self to de - pair and thou didst hang thy -

D
self, O trai - tor. Spare our souls, O Christ our God, have

C *D*
mer - cy on us, and save us, O Lord.

An Alternate Ending for the Ninth Ode

D
Spare our souls, O Christ our God, have mer - cy on

C *D*
us, and save us, O Lord.