

# canon of lazarus saturday--compline

*First Tone*

*The Heirmos*

Ode One

*D*  
Come, let us all sing a di - vine song of vict' - ry

*C*  
to God, Who hath brought to pass mar - vel - lous

*D* *C* *D*  
mir - a - cles with strong and up - lift - ed arm and hath Him - self

*C* *D*  
saved Is - ra - el; for He is glo - ri - fied.

When Thou didst raise La - za - rus, dead now for four days,

my Sav - iour, Thou set - test him free from death

and de - cay with strong and up - lift - ed arm; and might - i - ly

didst Thou re - veal Thy pow - er o - pen - ly.

*D*  
When Thou didst call La - za - rus out of en - tomb - ment,

he straight - way was raised up, but *C* Had - es be -

*D* *C* *D*  
low the earth la - ment - ed with bit - ter groans, O Sav - iour, and

*C* *D*  
he shook with fear at Thine au - thor - i - ty.

*D*  
Thou wept - est for La - za - rus, clear - ly re - veal - ing

the wise *C* dis - pen - sa - tion where - by Thou hadst

*D* *C* *D*  
tak - en flesh, and that, though by na - ture God, O Lord, Thou didst

*C* *D*  
be - come a man by na - ture like us all.

*D*  
Thou mad - est the tears both of Mar - tha and Ma - ry

to cease when Thou brought - est up *C* La - za - rus

*D* *C* *D*  
from the dead; and him that was dead, O Lord, didst Thou show forth

*C* *D*  
to be a - live, O Sav - iour, by Thy pow'r.

*D*  
Ac - cord - ing, O Lord, to the laws of man's na - ture,

*C*  
O Sav - iour, Thou ask - est where La - za - rus

*D* *C* *D*  
hath been laid, re - veal - ing to all that Thy whole dis - pen - sa -

*C* *D*  
tion for our sakes is true and gen - u - ine.

*D*  
Thou, call - ing to La - za - rus, brak - est in piec - es

the bolts of dark Had - es, while shak - ing our

*D* *C* *D*  
foe's do-main, and ev - en be-fore Thy Cross, Thou, on - ly Sav -

*C* *D*  
iour, mad - est him trem - ble in fear of Thee.

*D*  
O Mas - ter, as God, Thou didst come forth un - bid - den

to La - za - rus, hold - en by Had - es as

*D* *C* *D*  
pri-son - er and set - test him free from bonds; for all things yield

*C* *D*  
to Thy com-mand, O great and might - y Lord.

*D*  
Come, glo - ri - fy Fath - er, the Son, and the Spir - it,

in - sep' - ra - ble Tri - ni - ty, yet in His

*D* *C* *D*  
Na - ture, One; and let us with an - gel - kind ex - tol and glo -

*C* *D*  
ri - fy Him as one un - cre - at - ed God.

*D*  
O vir - gin - al Moth - er, through God's Ho - ly Spir - it

*C*  
and by God the Fath - er's will, thou with - out

*D* *C* *D*  
change didst bear the Mak - er of all that is, Who free of ming -

*C* *D*  
ling, flux, or change be - came that which we are.

# ODE TWO

## *The Heirmos*

*F* Give thine ear, *D* and at-tend now, O Heav - en, and

I shall speak and praise Christ, Who a-lone lov-eth

man - kind, the Sav-iour of all the world.

*F* Glo - ry be *D* un - to Thee, Whose voice on - ly hath

now a - waked from the tomb Thy friend La - za - rus

liv - ing, when he had been dead four days.

*F* When the corpse heard *D* Thy voice, he was quick - ened, and

straight - way rose from the dead, glo - ri - fy - ing Thee

great - ly and sing - ing Thy praise, O Lord.

La - za - rus, though he stank, O my Sav - iour, re -

ceived the sov' - reign com-mand of Thy voice, which doth

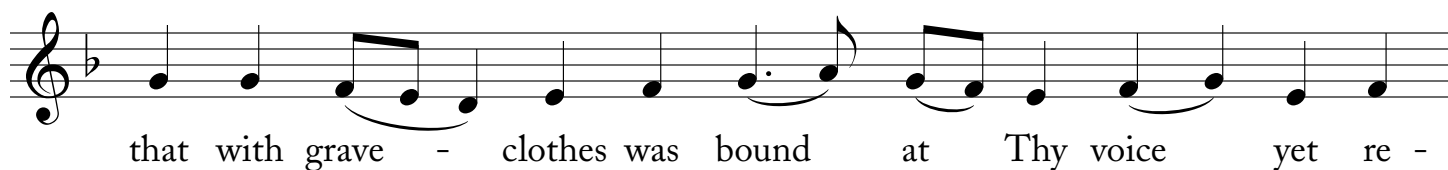
quick - en, and rose from the se - pul - chre.

Thou didst weep for Thy friend, O my Sav - iour, con -

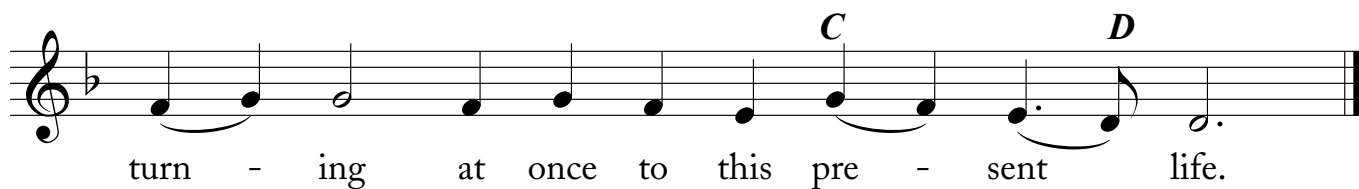
firm - ing clear - ly that Thou hadst put on Thee our

na - ture; and then Thou didst raise him up.

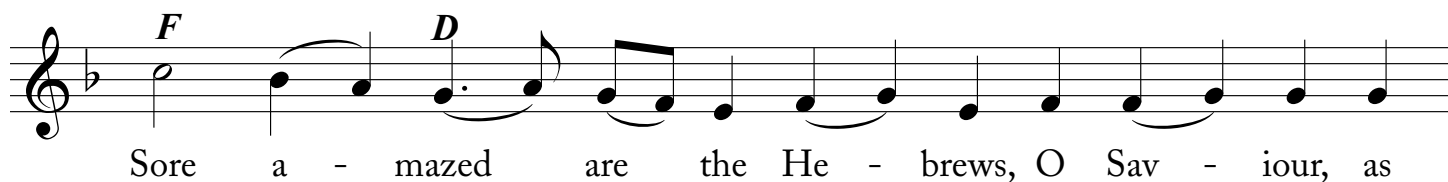
Had - es feared, and he trem - bled be - hold - ing him



that with grave - clothes was bound at Thy voice yet re -



turn - ing at once to this pre - sent life.



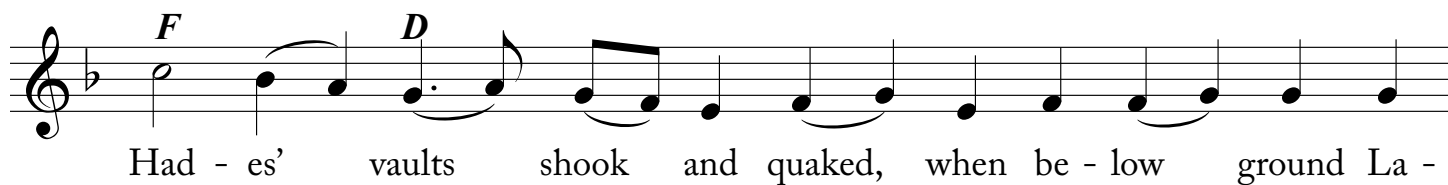
Sore a - mazed are the He - brews, O Sav - iour, as



with a word Thou dost raise him that stink - eth al -



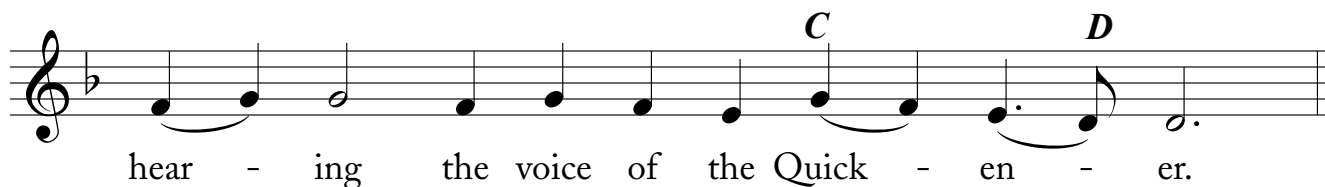
rea - dy, by call - ing to La - za - rus.



Had - es' vaults shook and quaked, when be - low ground La -



za - rus breathed once a - gain of a sud - den, when



hear - ing the voice of the Quick - en - er.



# ODE THREE

## *The Heirmos*

Now that Stone the build - ers dis - al - lowed, spurn - ing in re -  
jec - tion, is be - come the head of the cor - ner of the  
build - ing. This is the rock where - on Christ hath set the foun -  
da - tions of the Faith and hath es - tab - lished the Church,  
which from a - mong the na - tions He re - deemed.  
Won - der strange and ve - ry mar - vel - lous! how the world's Cre -  
a - tor ask - eth as though ig - nor - ant of that which He  
know - eth: Where li - eth him ye mourn for? And where hath been

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

La - za - rus en - tombed, whom I shall short - ly raise up,

giv - ing him back to you a - live from the dead?

Je - sus bid that they who bur - ied thee move a - way the

tomb - stone, which be - fore they rolled on thy grave when thou wast

bur - ied. And then He raised thee straight - way, ad - dress - ing thee:

La - za - rus a - rise and come thou forth un - to Me,

so that thy voice make Had - es quake with dread.

*D*

As they grieved in sore la - ment, O Lord, Mar - tha cried with

*C*

Ma - ry: Lo, he whom Thou lov - est is four days dead and

*D*

stink - eth. O Lord, if Thou hadst been here, our La - za - rus

then would not have died; but Thou, Who fill - est all things,

*C* *D*

spak - est a word to raise him up at once.

*D*

Shed-ding tears, O Sav - iour, for Thy friend, in Thy dis - pen -

*C*

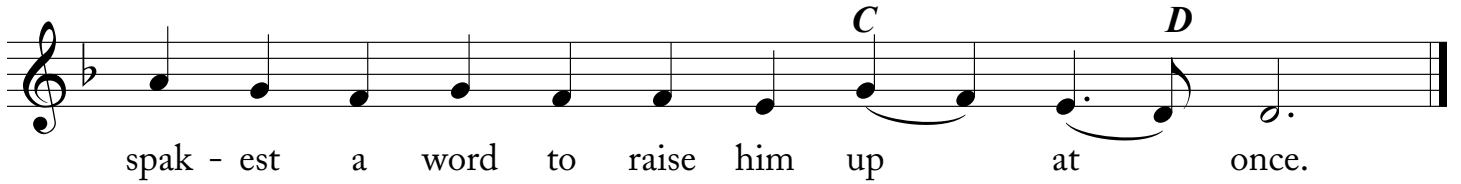
sa - tion, Thou didst show the flesh tak - en from us to be

*D*

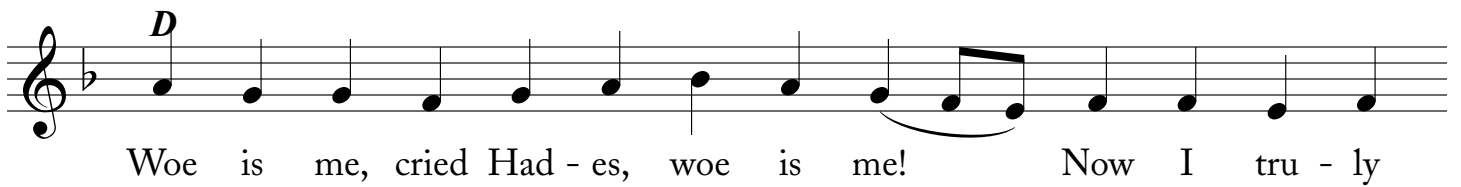
tru - ly made one with Thee by na - ture and not mere ap -



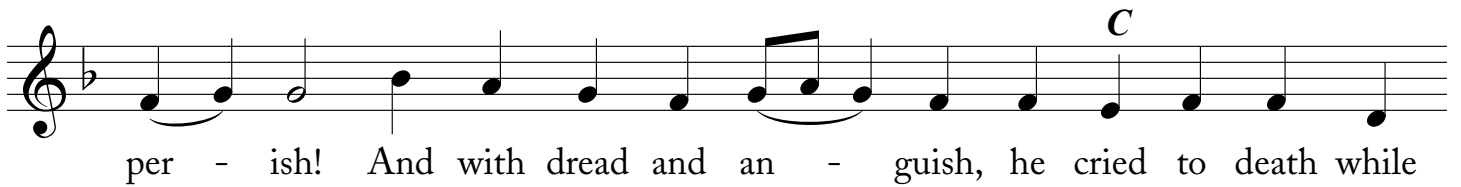
pear - ance; then as God, Thou as the true Friend of man



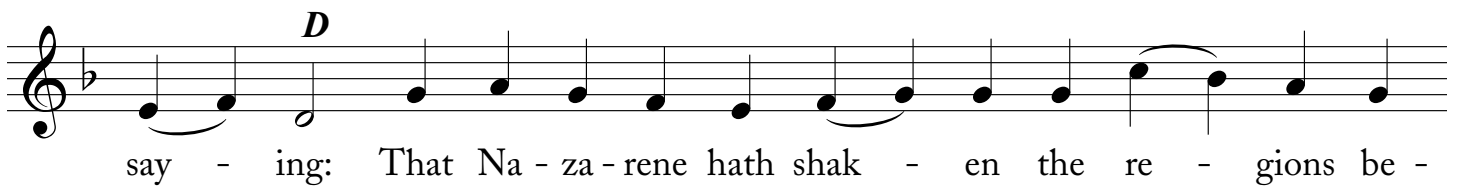
spak - est a word to raise him up at once.



Woe is me, cried Had - es, woe is me! Now I tru - ly



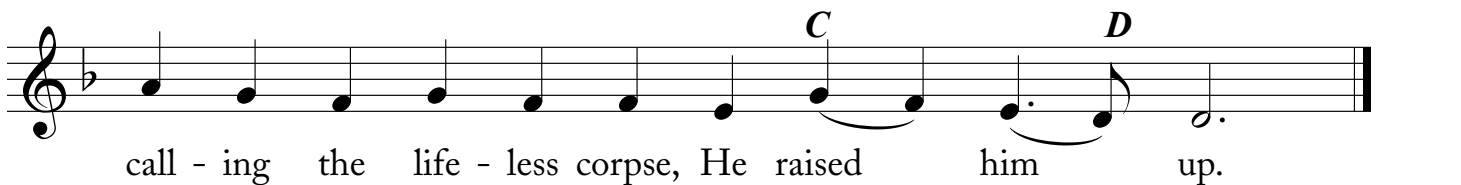
per - ish! And with dread and an - guish, he cried to death while



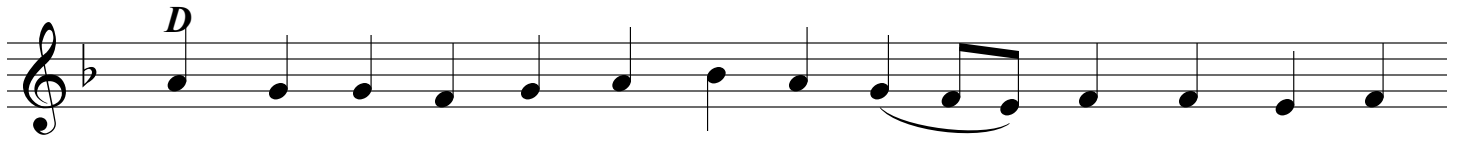
say - ing: That Na - za - rene hath shak - en the re - gions be -



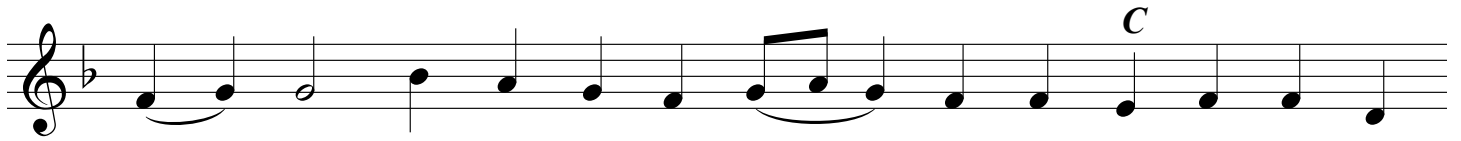
low, and when He rent my hap - less bel - ly a - part,



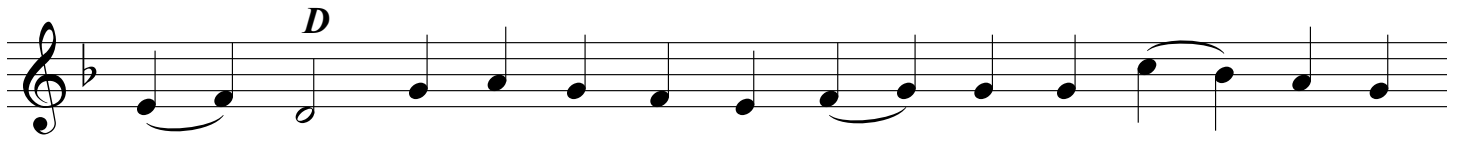
call - ing the life - less corpse, He raised him up.



Where now is the He-brews' dis - be - lief, where their sense-less



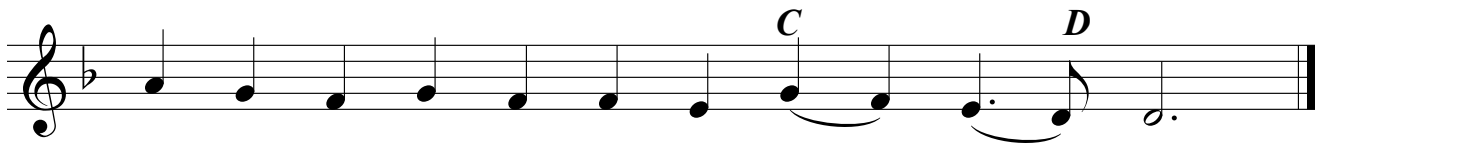
fol - ly? How long will ye stray off, how long be base-born



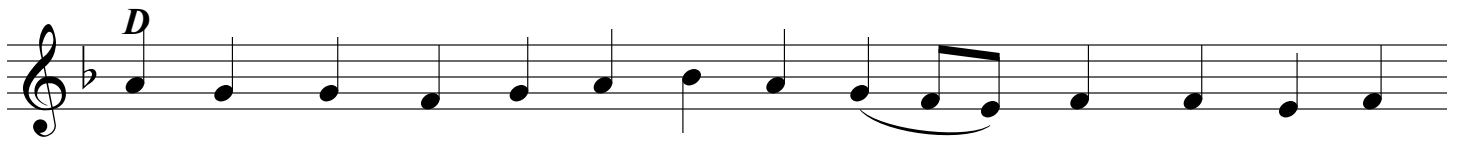
off - spring? Ye see the dead man leap forth on hear - ing a



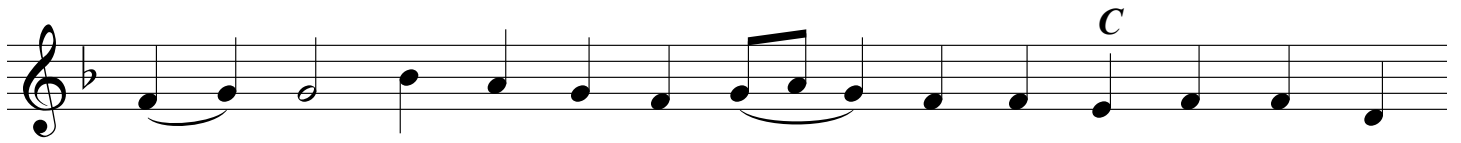
voice that called his name; yet ye be - lieve not in Christ?



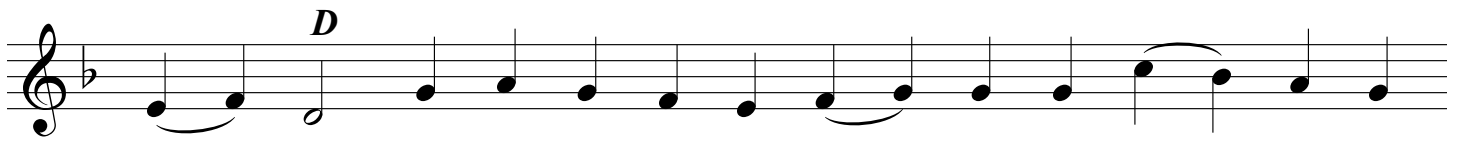
Tru - ly the sons of dark-ness be ye all.



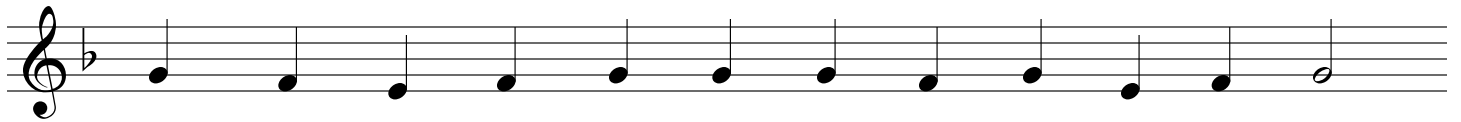
I know Thee One of the Tri - ni - ty, though Thou art in -



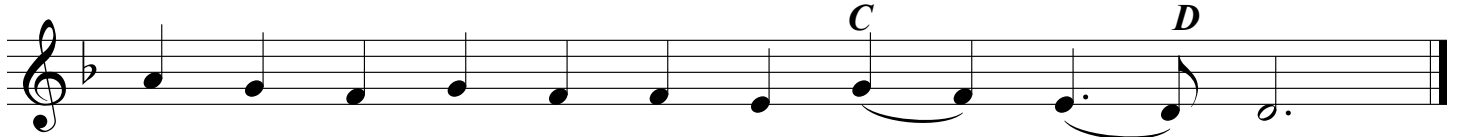
car - nate; and I glo - ri - fy Thee as One Son Who didst



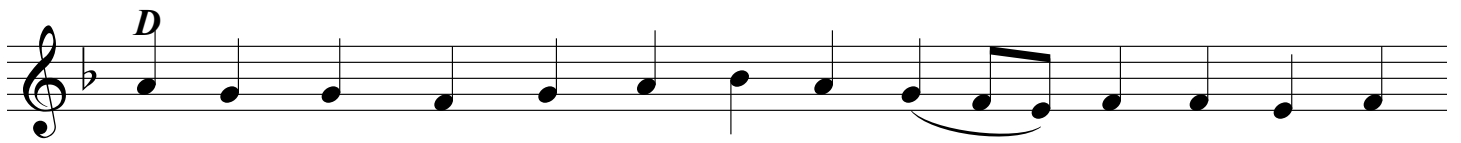
take flesh from the pure The - o - to - kos, who seed - less - ly



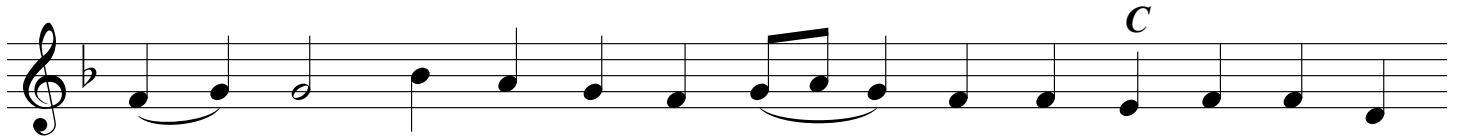
brought Thee forth, one Son with God the Fath - er on high



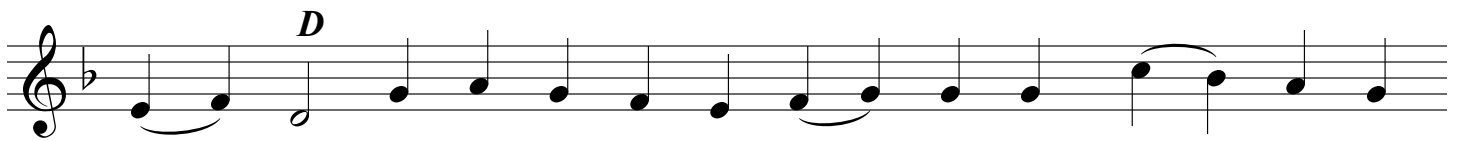
and the Good Spir - it ev - er glo - ri - fied.



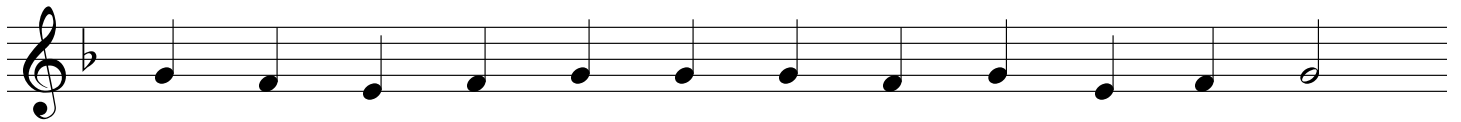
Ve - ry strange, most dread and mar - vel - lous, tru - ly was the



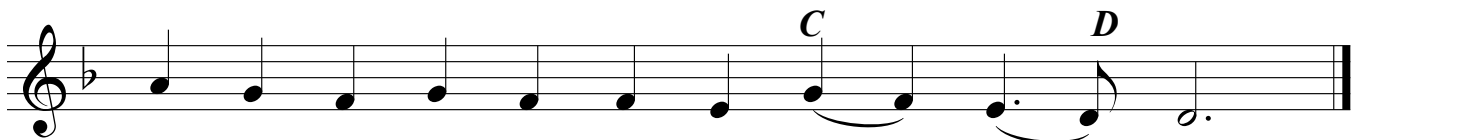
vi - sion which the truth - ful Pro - phets fore - saw by dis - pen -



sa - tion: the Vir - gin The - o - to - kos con - ceived God un -



sown and gave Him birth with - out cor - rup - tion or pangs,



then af - ter giv - ing birth re - main - eth pure.

# ODE FOUR

*The Heirmos*

*D*

Borne up was the sun in the height of the heav - en,

*C* *D*

and the moon stood still in her course; ex - alt - ed wast Thou

on the Tree, and up - on it hast Thou set Thy Church

*C* *D*

se - cure, O Thou Long - suff' - ring Lord.

*D*

Thou wept - est for La - za - rus, show - ing to all men

*C* *D*

that, O Lord, Thou tru - ly art man; and then Thou didst raise

up the dead man, thus show - ing the peo - ples that Thou,

*C* *D*

O Mas - ter, art the Son of God.

*D*

The dead man with - out breath yet heard Thy com - mand - ment:

*C* *D*

La - za - rus come forth; and at once he rose up and ran,

*D*

with his wind - ing - sheets round him, and leap - ing, made man -

*C* *D*

i - fest Thy might, O gra - cious Lord.

*D*

Thou made - est the tears both of Mar - tha and Ma - ry

*C* *D*

ut - ter - ly to cease, O Christ God, when Thou didst call La -

*D*

za - rus and by Thy pow - er didst raise him up with

*C* *D*

Thy voice; and then He wor - shipped Thee.



*D*  
Thou wept - est as man o - ver Laz - a - rus bur - ied,

*C* *D*  
then as God didst raise him to life; in ask - ing: The four

days dead, where is he bur - ied? O Good One, Thou didst

*C* *D*  
con - firm that Thou be - cam - est man.

*D*  
To make know the signs of Thy Cross and Thy Pas - sion,

*C* *D*  
Thou, O Good One, clov - est in twain the swoll - en in - sa -

tia - ble bel - ly of Had - es, as God rais - ing up

*C* *D*  
the man who had been dead four days.

*D*  
Who ev - er hath known, who hath heard of a dead man

*C* *D*  
stink - ing in the grave, who a - rose? E - li - as raised up

a man, so E - lis - se - us, but not from a se -

*C* *D*  
pul - chre, al - rea - dy dead four days.

*D*  
O Lord, as we praise Thy do - min - ion and pow - er,

*C* *D*  
so we hymn Thy Pas - sion, O Christ; by one, Thou, as mer -

ci - ful, wrought - est Thy mar - vels; the oth - er Thou didst

*C* *D*  
ac - cept as man that we be saved.

*D*  
O Word, Thou art God and art man, and con - firm - est

*C* *D*  
with Thy deeds the truth of Thy names; for Thou in the flesh

cam - est un - to the tomb and as God Thou didst raise


*C* *D*  
to life him that was four days dead.

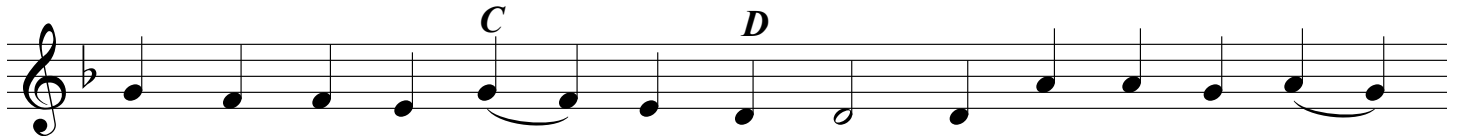
*D*  
The throngs of the He - brews were sore - ly a - ston - ished

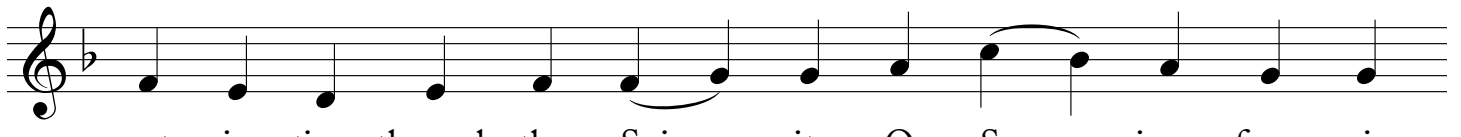
*C* *D*  
when, O Sov'-reign Mas - ter, they saw dead La - za - rus rise

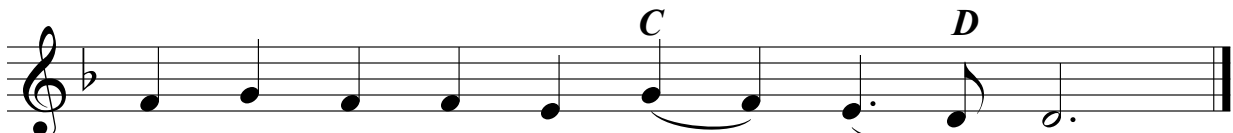
from his tomb when Thy voice called; and yet they did not

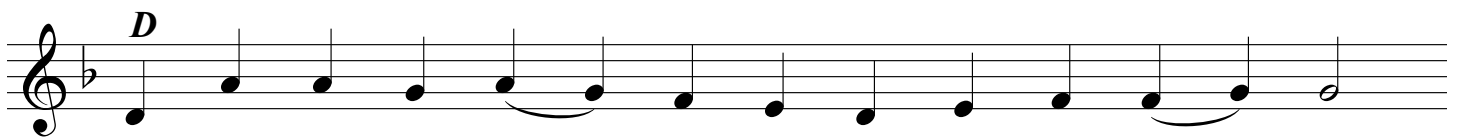
*C* *D*  
be - lieve, see - ing Thy mir - a - cles.

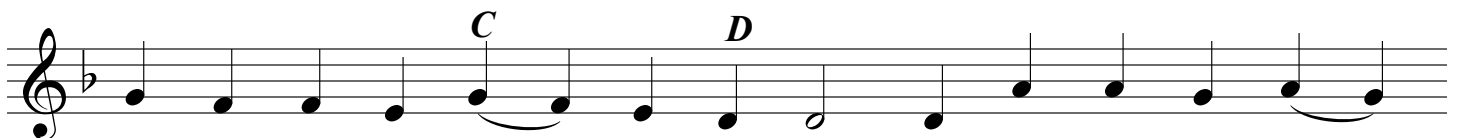
*D*  
  
 As One of the Tri - ni - ty, Thou from the Fa - ther

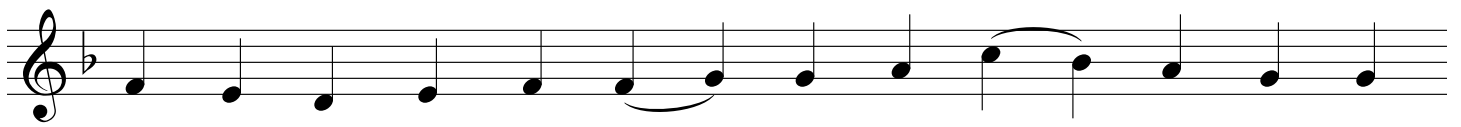
*C* *D*  
  
 didst with - out be - gin - ning shine forth, yet cam - est in - car -

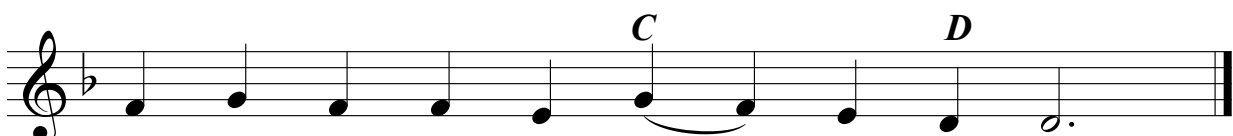
*D*  
  
 nate in time through the Spir - it, O Sav - iour, from vir -

*C* *D*  
  
 gin blood, O Thou Tran - scend - ent God.

*D*  
  
 Con - ceiv - ing with - out seed of man, God's pure Mo - ther

*C* *D*  
  
 suf - fered no cor - rup - tion in birth; for God, work - ing won -

*D*  
  
 ders, ac - com - plished both mar - vels, and emp - tied Him - self

*C* *D*  
  
 that He might be u - nit - ed to us.

# ODE FIVE

## *The Heirmos*

Grant us Thy peace, O Son go God, Thou Sav-iour of all; for be -

sides Thee do we ac - know - ledge no oth - er God. O Lord

our God, we call up - on Thy Name, for Thou art God both

of the quick and dead, O Mast - er.

Since Thou, O Lord, art Life and that true Light of all men, Thou didst

call dead La - za - rus, rais - ing him up a - gain; for be -

ing migh - ty, Thou didst show to all that Thou art God both

of the quick and dead, O Mast - er.

The musical score is written on a single staff in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. It consists of eight lines of music. The first line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are placed below the notes. Above the staff, various musical markings are present: 'D' above the first line, 'C' above the second line, 'Un. A' above the third line, 'D' above the fourth line, 'C' above the fifth line, 'D' above the sixth line, 'Un. A' above the seventh line, and 'C' above the eighth line. The score ends with a double bar line at the end of the eighth line.

*D*

Though Had - es had re - ceived so ma - ny, he could not bear Thy most

*C* *D*

dread and sove-reign com - mand, and he shook with fear; and La -

*Un. A* *D*

za - rus, who had been four days dead, he at Thy voice gave

*C* *D*

back a - live a - gain, O Je - sus.

*D*

U - nit - ing earth to spir - it, by Thy word in times past Thou didst

*C* *D*

breathe the spir - it of life in - to clay, O Word. And by

*Un. A* *D*

Thy word, now from be - neath the earth Thou hast with strength raised

*C* *D*

up Thy friend out of cor - rup - tion.

*D*

No man ev - er with-stood Thy hest and beck'-ning, O Lord; for when

*C* *D*

Thou didst call out to La - za - rus, who was dead, be - reft

*Un. A* *D*

of breath, he yet a - rose at once; and with the bonds yet

*C* *D*

on his feet, he came forth walk - ing.

*D*

O fol - ly of the Jews! O hard-ened heart of the foes! Who hath

*C* *D*

ev - er know of a corpse ris - ing from the grave? E - li -

*Un. A* *D*

as once had raised the dead, and yet not from the tomb, neith -

*C* *D*

er one dead four days and stink - ing.

*D*

O Thou Long-suff'-ring Lord be-yond com-pare, Who for us work-est

*C* *D*

all as God and dost suf - fer as ve - ry man, now by

*Un. A* *D*

the prayers of bless-ed La - za - rus gra-cious-ly make us

*C* *D*

all par - tak - ers of Thy King - dom.

*D*

Fa - ther Al-might - y, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, our God, one in

*C* *D*

hon - our, with - out be - gin - ning, the Tri - ni - ty, O Ho -

*Un. A* *D*

ly U - ni - ty in Per-sons Three: save Ad-am's stock, who

*C* *D*

now with faith do sing Thy prais - es.



*D*

Thy spot-less womb was sanc - ti - fied, O Vir - gin most pure, by the

*C* *D*

God Trans-cend - ent Who dwelt in it, tak - ing flesh, Who is

*Un. A* *D*

a - dored in Tri - ni - ty as God, the Fa - ther's Word, God

*C* *D*

with the Life - be - stow - ing Spir - it.

### ODE SIX

*The Heirmos*

*D*

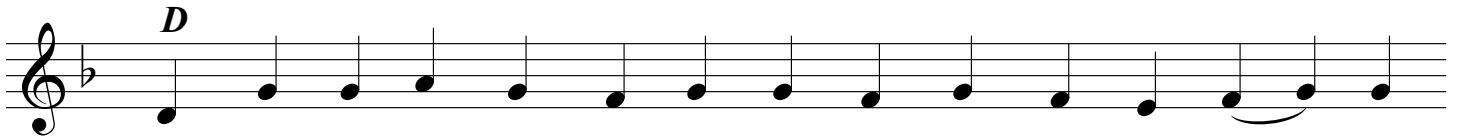
In - to the depths of the heart of the sea didst Thou cast me,

*C* *D*

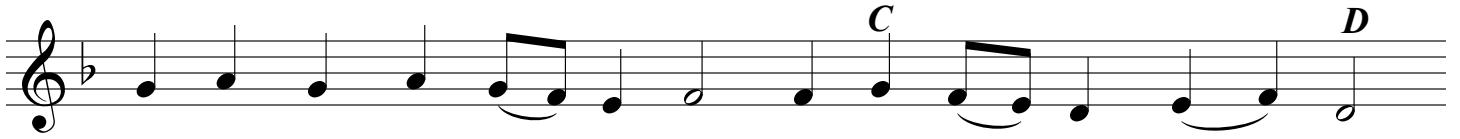
and from the bond-age of death didst save me, O Sav - iour;

*C* *D*

and Thou hast un-done the bonds of my base trans-gres - sions.



Thou know-est all things, and yet didst ask where they had laid me;



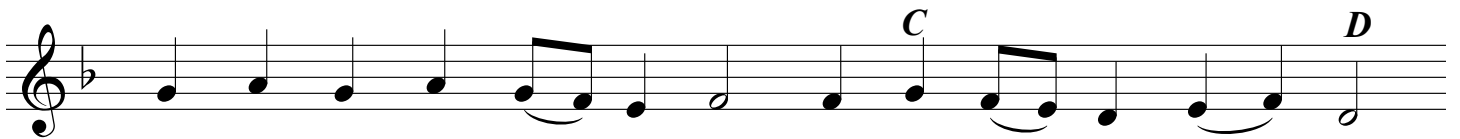
for me Thou wept-est as man by na-ture and straight - way



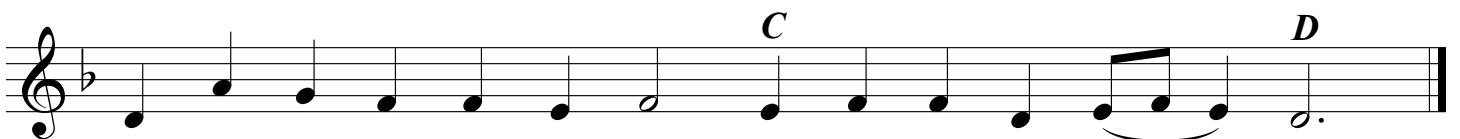
al-though I was dead Thou didst raise me at Thy bid - ding.



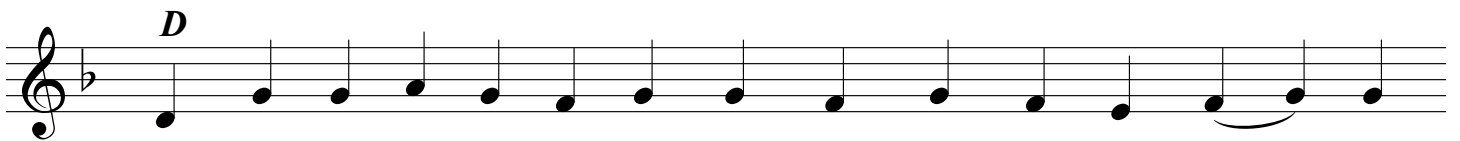
To Thee doth La - za - rus cry: O De - stroy - er of Had - es,



Thou hast now called me to Thee from ne-ther - most Had - es



and when I was dead hast Thou raised me at Thy bid - ding.



Once with a bo - dy of clay didst Thou clothe me; and when Thou



didst breathe life in me, I saw Thy light, O my Sav - iour,

and when I was dead hast Thou raised me at Thy bid - ding.

When Thou didst quick-en with breath the dead form of my bo - dy,

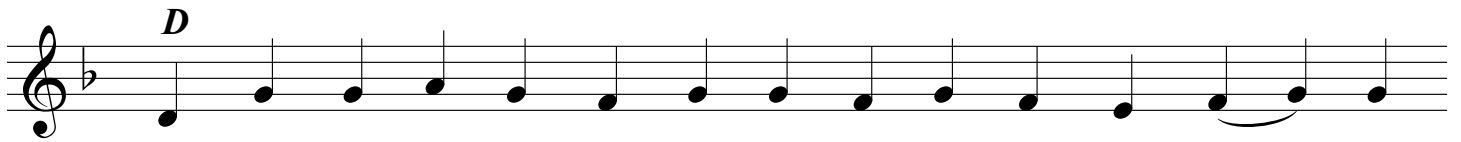
Thou fast didst bind it a - gain with bones and with sin - ews

and when I was dead hast Thou raised me at Thy bid - ding.

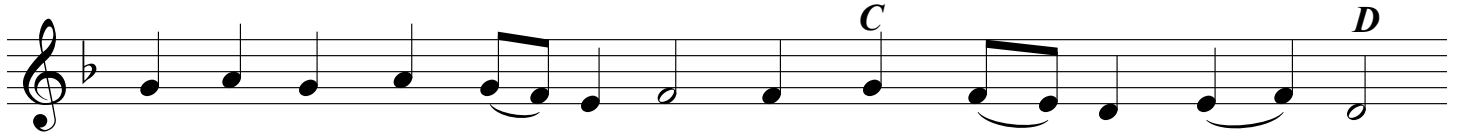
Thou hast cut through the all - rav - en - ing bel - ly of Had - es

and Thou hast snatched me clean out by Thy might - y pow - er

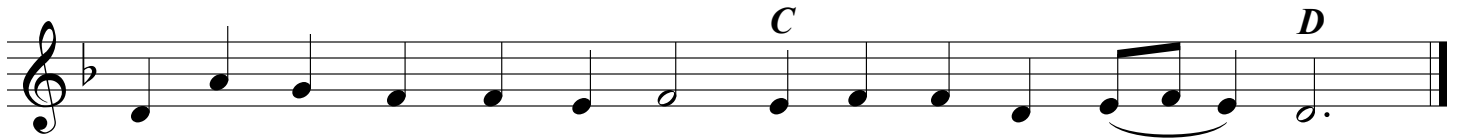
and when I was dead hast Thou raised me at Thy bid - ding.



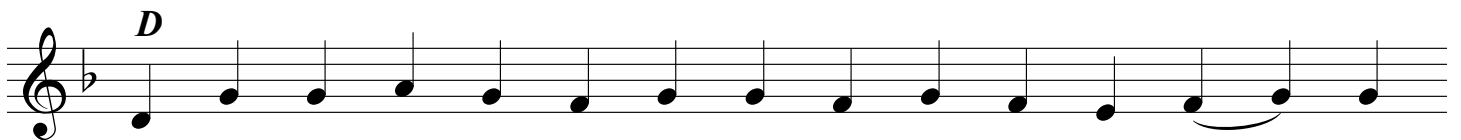
Thou didst put on my whole na - ture, O Sav - iour, while keep - ing



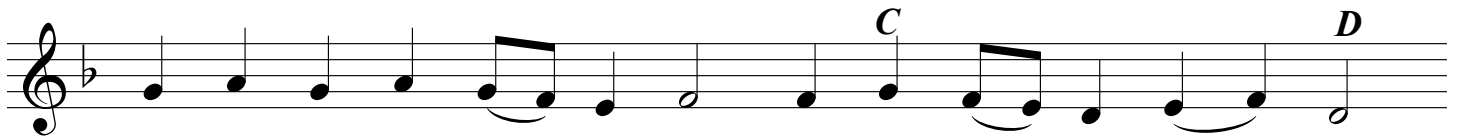
the spot-less womb ev - er pure from which Thou didst come forth,



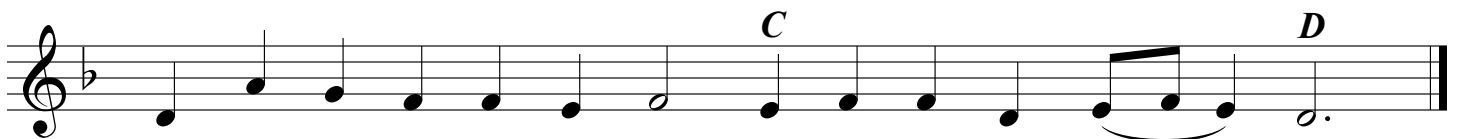
in - car - nate, since Thou art One of the Tri - une God - head.



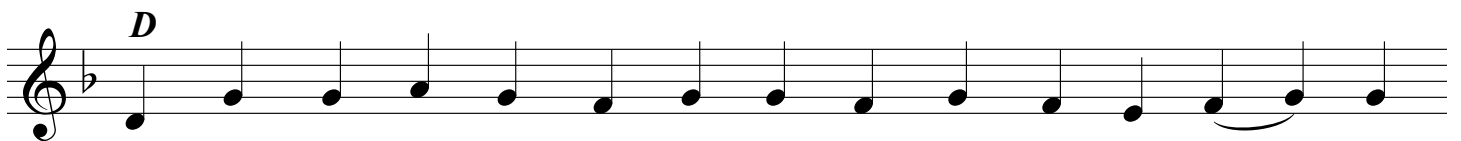
O Ho - ly Tri - ni - ty, I glo - ri - fy Thy com - pas - sion



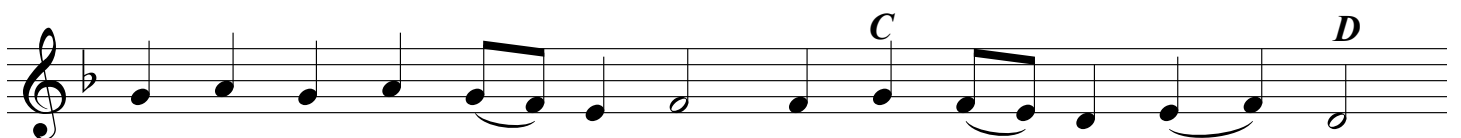
and sing the thrice-ho - ly hymn in joy with the An - gels.



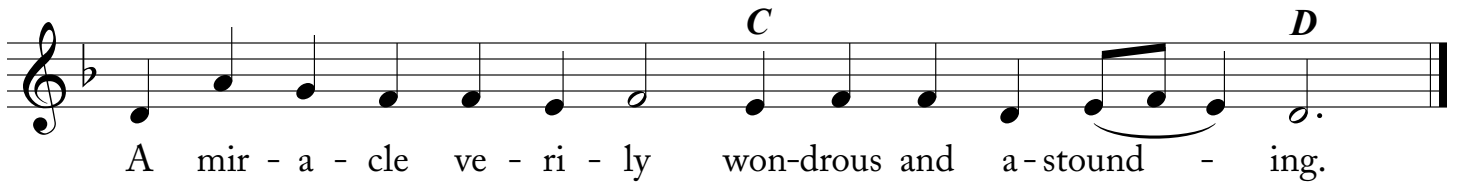
Have mer - cy up - on the souls of us all who praise Thee.



The Word Who en - tered thine all - spot - less womb full - y kept it



as pure a - gain aft - er birth, O pure The - o - to - kos.



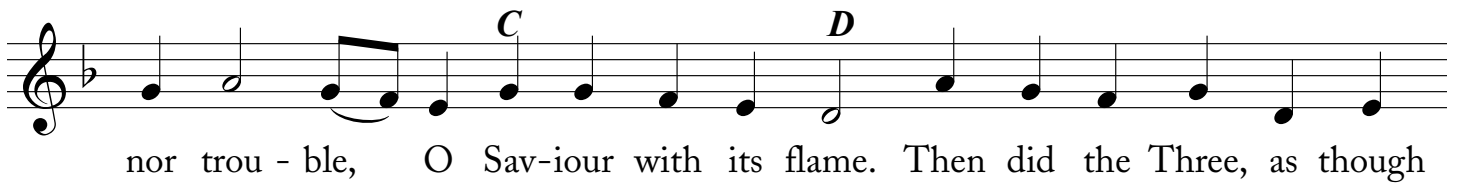
A mir - a - cle ve - ri - ly won-drous and a-stound - ing.

### ODE SEVEN

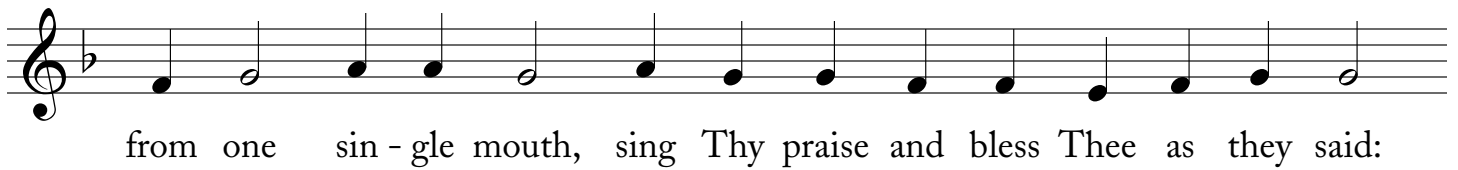
*The Heirmos*



Thy Child-ren in the fur-nace did the fire in no wise touch



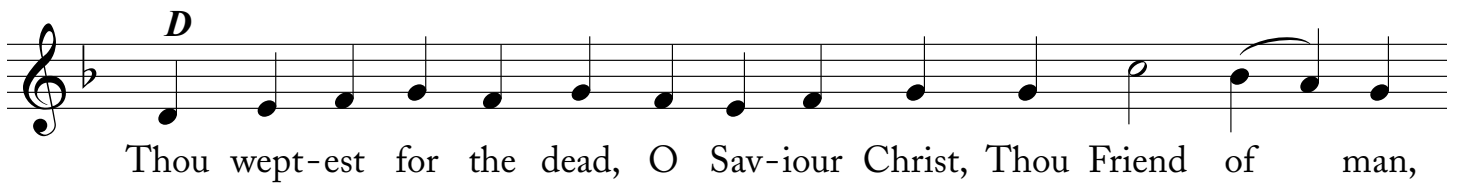
nor trou - ble, O Sav-iour with its flame. Then did the Three, as though



from one sin - gle mouth, sing Thy praise and bless Thee as they said:



O God of our Fath-ers, and our God, for ev - er bless - ed art Thou.



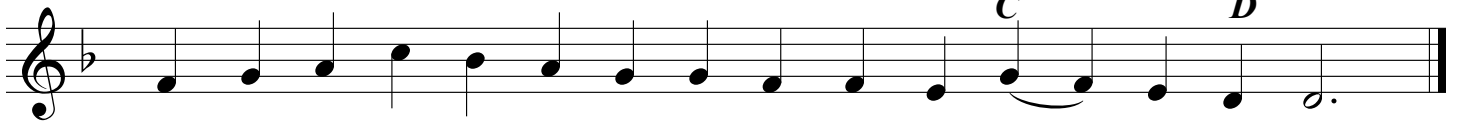
Thou wept-est for the dead, O Sav-iour Christ, Thou Friend of man,



that Thou might - est show to all the world that, be-ing God, Thou didst



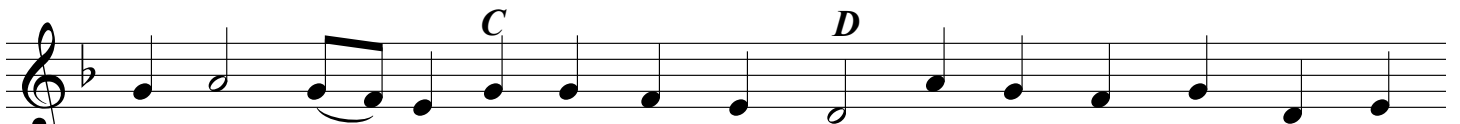
be - come man for us; and by weep - ing of Thine own free will,



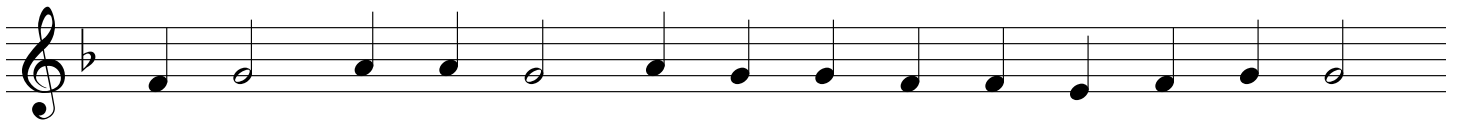
Thou gav - est tok - ens un - to us of Thine af - fec - tion - ate love.



Though four days dead, when La - za - rus had heard Thy voice be - low,



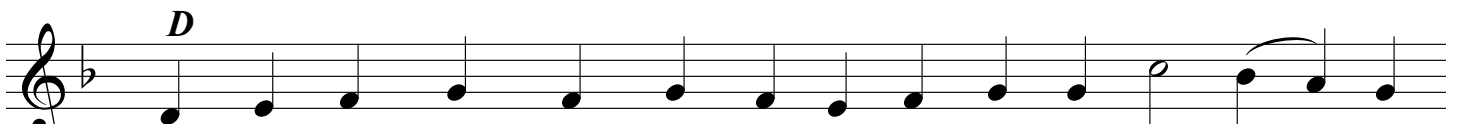
he rose up, O Sav - iour and came forth; he sang Thy praise, and filled



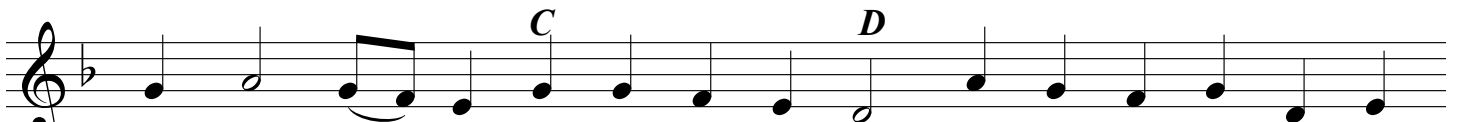
with joy, cried a - loud: Thou art my Cre - a - tor and my God;



Thee do I wor - ship and ex - tol, Who hast now raised me to life.



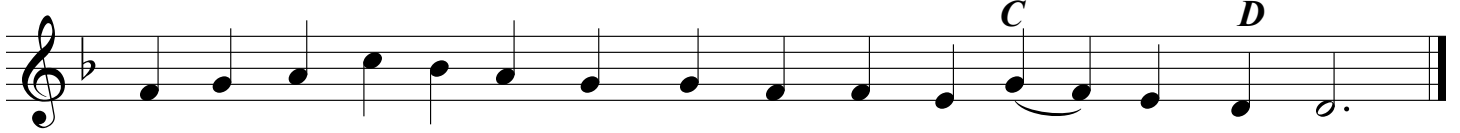
Though I am wrapped with bonds, O Sav - iour and De - liv - er - er,



said La - za - rus, cry - ing from be - low, yet shall I not at all



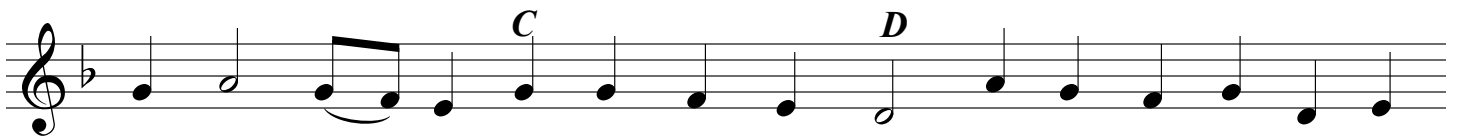
re - main held in this bel - ly of dark Had - es, if Thou wilt



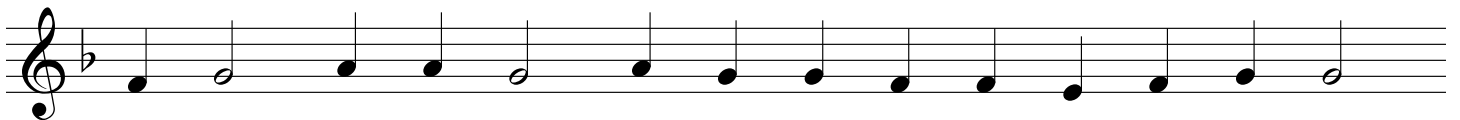
but cry out: La - za - rus come forth; for Thou art my Light and Life.



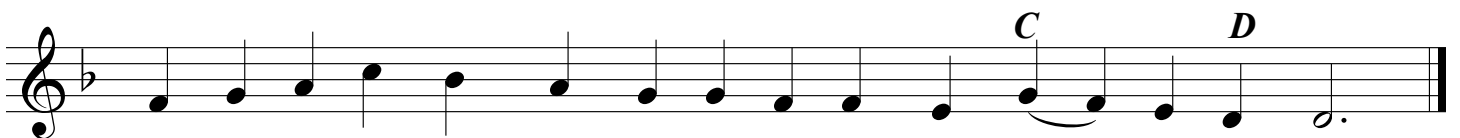
He saith, I beg thee, La - za - rus, a - rise and get thee hence,



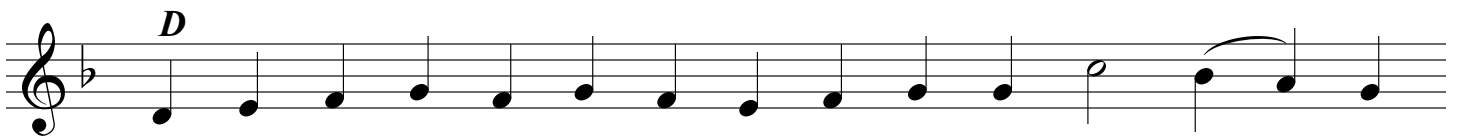
de - part from my con - fines now with speed. Bet - ter were it that I



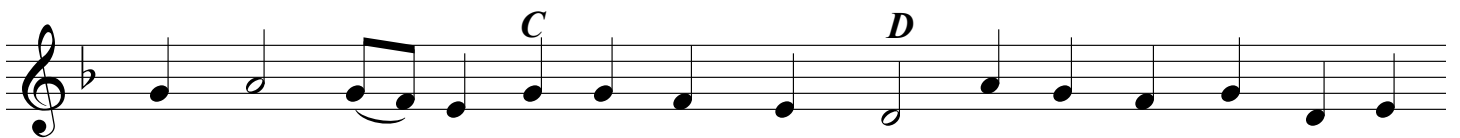
la - ment bit - ter - ly ov - er on - ly one that hath been lost



than ov - er all those whom be - fore I swal - lowed up in my greed.



Why dost thou tar - ry, La - za - rus? he saith; be - hold, thy Friend



doth stand cry - ing out to thee: Come forth. So get thee out, that I

too might have re - lief, see - ing ev - er since I ate thee up

my food hath made my bel - ly heave and turned to vom - it for me.

Why dost thou not rise quick - ly and be gone, O La - za - rus?

cried Had - es la - ment - ing from be - low. Why dost thou not spring up

at once and with speed run from hence, lest hav - ing raised thee up,

thy Christ should al - so car - ry off oth - ers as cap - tives from me.

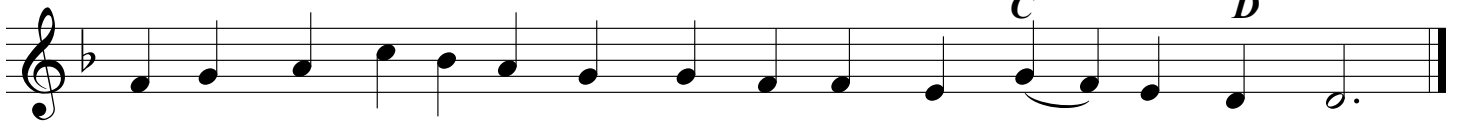
Thou wast made mar - vel - lous in work - ing ma - ny mir - a - cles.

for Thou gav - est sight un - to the blind; Thou with a word didst op'n

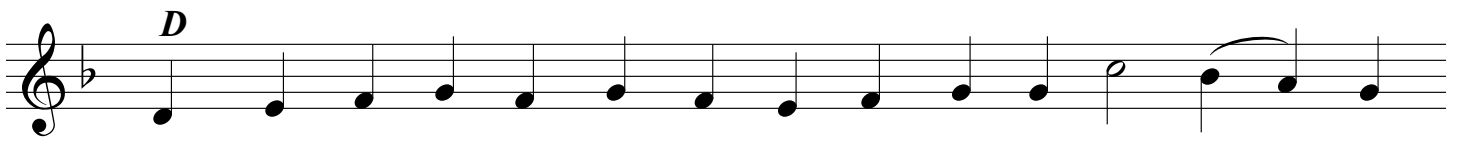




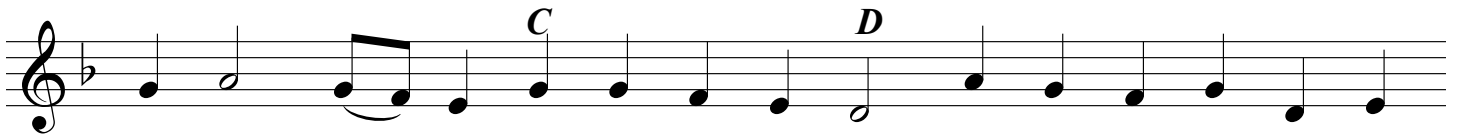
the ears of the deaf; and, O mast-er Christ, when Thou hadst called



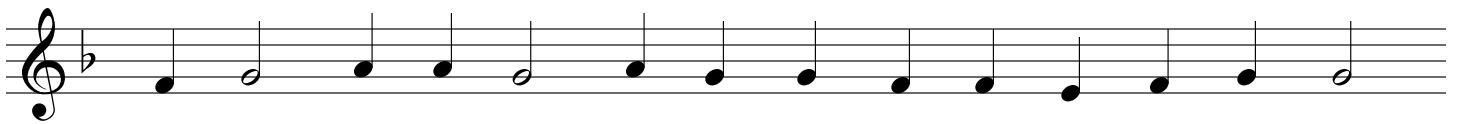
to Thy friend La-za-rus, then Thou, as God, didst raise him from death.



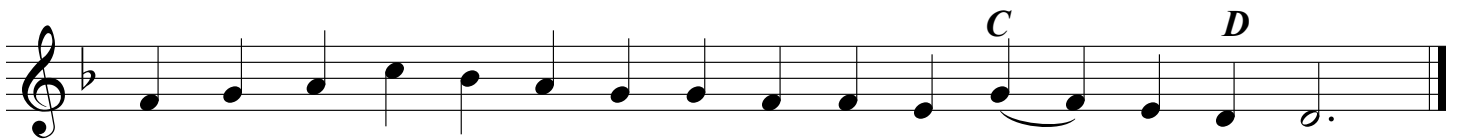
Com-mence-less Fa-ther, Son, and Up-right Spir-it let us hymn:



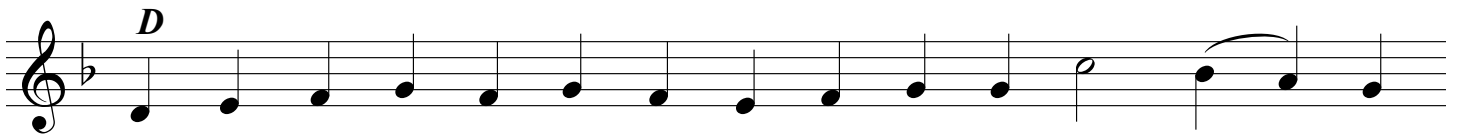
the Tri-ni-ty let us praise in song and glo-ri-fy One es-



sence in un-i-ty, un-to Whom we sing the three-fold hymn:



our God, the Tri-ni-ty, O Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly art Thou.



O Christ, we glo-ri-fy Thee as One of the Tri-ni-ty:



made flesh of a Vir-gin with-out change, Thou didst en-dure to suf-

fer all things as man, yet, O Je - sus, nev - er part - ing from  
 Thy Fa - ther's na - ture, ev - en though Thou wast u - nit - ed to us.

### ODE EIGHT

*The Heirmos*

Ye heav'ns of heav - ens in the heights, and thou wa - ter that art a -  
 bove all the heights of heav'n, bless and praise ye the Lord and  
 ex - alt His Name.

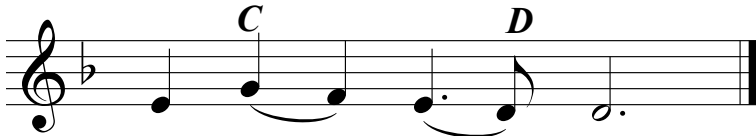
The Mak - er, Who sus - tain - eth all, in com - pas - sion is come to  
 Be - tha - ny out of love, to raise up from the dead His  
 friend La - za - rus.



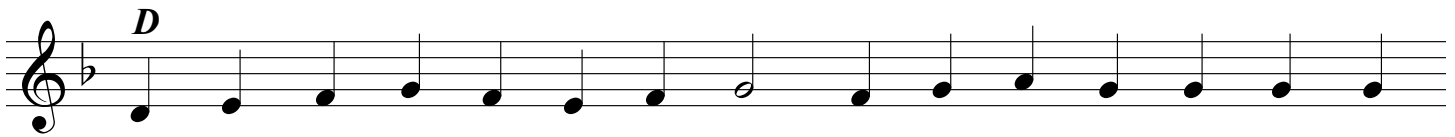
The four days dead al - read - y stank, bound with grave-clothes; and yet when



Thou, Lord, didst call to him, he whose breath - ing was stilled then



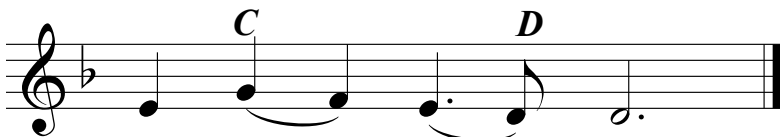
leapt up a - live.



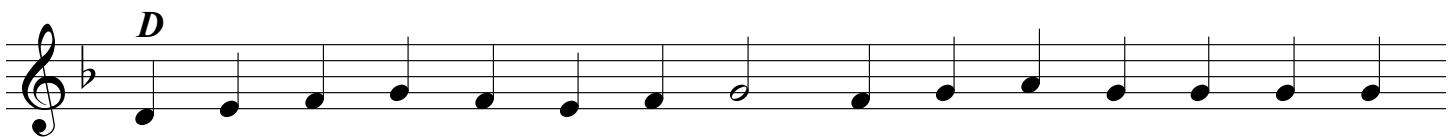
O Christ, the peo - ple of the Jews, on be - hold - ing the dead man



rise when Thy voice called out, gnashed their teeth and were cut to



the heart with spite.



Ye who are dark - ened in the light, why, O Jews, do ye doubt the



rais - ing of La - za - rus, yet mis - trust - ful? For it is



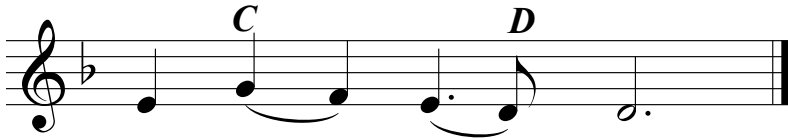
the work of Christ.



Let Si - on might - i - ly re - joice, and with hymns let her praise the



Giv - er of life, Who hath, with a word, raised up La - za -



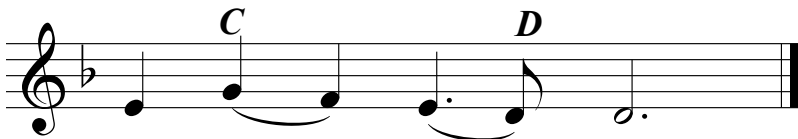
rus from the tomb.



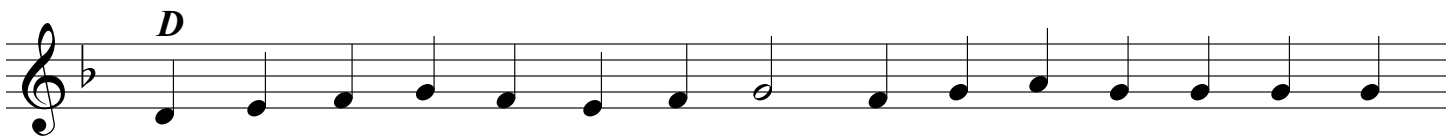
The race of men born of the earth and the hosts of the Heav - ens



laud Thee with songs of praise, for, my Sav - iour, Thou hast wak -



ened La - za - rus.



With God the Fa - ther and the Son do I glo - ri - fy the Good



Spir - it, and cease - less - ly cry the hymn: O Thrice - ho - ly,



to Thee be praise.

*D*

I bless and wor-ship Thee, O Lord, Who wast born of the ho - ly

Vir - gin, but didst not part from the glo - ri - ous throne of

Thy ho - li - ness.

### ODE NINE

*The Heirmos*

*D* *C* *D*

The Lord God is might - y; He hath showed strength with His arm;

He hath put down the might - y from their seats and raised

up them of low de - gree, as the God of Is - ra - el.

And here - by the Day-spring from on high did vi - sit us His

peo - ple, and hath guid - ed us to walk in the

way of peace.

Let Be - tha - ny sing praise of the mir - a - cle with us;

for there the Mak - er wept, be - fore he raised up dead

La - za - rus, by the law of the na - ture of the flesh.

And mak - ing the tears of Mar - tha cease, and turn - ing Ma - ry's

weep - ing in - to glad - ness and good cheer, He raised

up the dead man.

*D* *C* *D*  
 O Word, in con-firm - ing Thine A - ris - ing from the dead,

*G*  
 Thou gav - est cer - tain pledge when Thou didst plain - ly call

*D* *C* *D*  
 La - za - rus from the grave, and as God didst raise him up,

to show to the peo - ples that Thou art both God and man in

*C*  
 all truth, Who wouldst raise the un - de - filed tem - ple

*D*  
 of Thy bo - dy.

*D* *C* *D*  
 With pow - er Thou shook - est Had - es' gates and i - ron bars;

*G*  
 Thy voice a - lone struck ter - ror in - to Had - es, and

death quaked with sud-den fear with him when they both be-held

that La - za - rus, whom they held in bonds, was giv - en breath and

quick - ened, and was ris - ing at the sound of Thy

voice, O Sav - iour.

Lo, all were as - ton - ished when they saw that Thou didst weep,

O Sav - iour, ov - er La - za - rus the dead man: Be -

hold how He lov - eth him, said they, ruth - less though they were.

And then Thou at once didst call to him; and though he lay with -



out breath, at Thy bid - ding, he a - rose, strip - ping

off cor - rup - tion.

The gates shook with hav - oc and the bars up - on them burst;

the bonds that held the dead man came un - wov - en; and

Had - es groaned bit - ter - ly at the might - y voice of Christ;

and trem - bling, he cried out: Woe is me! What mean - eth and whence

com - eth this dread voice, where - by the dead come to

life and rise up?

*D* *C* *D*  
 A - rise hence, cried Had - es; be o - be - dient to the voice!

*G*  
 Rise up, for now thy Friend with - out doth call thee, for

*D* *C* *D*  
 This is the ve - ry same Who of old had raised the dead.

E - li - as once roused the dead to life, and E - lis - se - us

*C*  
 like - wise; and yet He it was Who then spake and

*D*  
 act - ed through them.

*D* *C* *D*  
 We praise Thy great pow - er, which is might - y past com - pare.

*G*  
 For Thou didst raise up whole with bones and sin - ews the

dead man with but a word as the Fa - shion - er of all;

and out of the depths be - low the earth, O Word, Thou didst re -

store him, ev - en as the wi - dow's son on the

bier, O Sav - iour.

O One Light of Three Suns, O All - ho - ly Tri - ni - ty;

O Fa - ther, God Who art with - out be - gin - ning; O

Son Co - be - gin - ning - less, the Di - vine Al - might - y Word;

Good Com - fort - er, Ho - ly Spir - it of God; O Na - ture One in

Es - sence, O One God and Lord, do Thou show the

world Thy mer - cy.

O Thou Who in wis - dom mad - est all things that ex - ist;

Who from the Vir - gin put - test on my na - ture while

ev - er re - main - ing whole in Thy Fa - ther's bos - om throned:

As God, send Thou down up - on Thy flock Thine All - ho - ly

Spir - it; come and ov - er - shad - ow us, Je - sus

Christ our Sav - iour.

# Τῆ Παρασκευῆ τοῦ Λαζάρου

-45-

Εἰς τὸ Ἀπόδειπνον  
Μετὰ τὴν Ἐνάτην Ὠδὴν  
ᾠχος α'


Ε - ποι - η - σε κρα - τος εν βρα - χι -  
ο - νι αυ - του· κα - θει - λε γαρ δυ -  
να - στας α - πο θρο - νων και υ -  
ψω - σε τα πει - νους  
ο Θε - ος του Ισ - ρα - ηλ· εν  
οις ε - πε - σκε - ψα - το η - μας Α - να -  
το - λη ἐξ υ - ψους και κα - τευ - θυ -

νεν η - μας εις ο - δον ει - ρη - νης.

the heirmos of the ninth ode of the canon  
of st. lazarus, the friend of christ

*First Tone—Extended Melody*


The Lord God is mighty, He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath put down the mighty from their seats and raised up them of low degree as the God of Israel. And



here - by the Day - spring from on high did vis -

*G* *D*

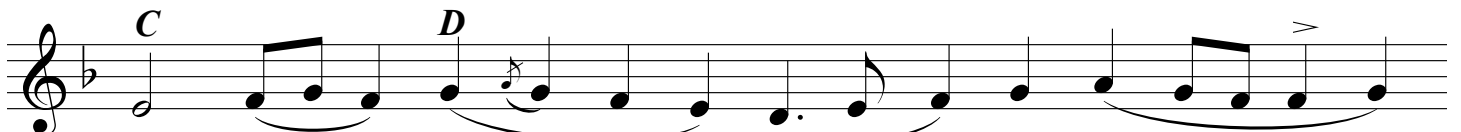
Detailed description: This is the first musical staff, written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It contains the lyrics 'here - by the Day - spring from on high did vis -'. The melody features a series of eighth and quarter notes. Chord symbols 'G' and 'D' are placed above the staff. A fermata is placed over the first measure.



it His peo - ple, and hath guid - ed

*G* *D* 3

Detailed description: This is the second musical staff, continuing the melody. It contains the lyrics 'it His peo - ple, and hath guid - ed'. The melody includes a triplet of eighth notes. Chord symbols 'G' and 'D' are present. A fermata is placed over the first measure.



us to walk in the way

*C* *D*

Detailed description: This is the third musical staff, containing the lyrics 'us to walk in the way'. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. Chord symbols 'C' and 'D' are placed above the staff.



of peace.

*C* *D*

Detailed description: This is the fourth musical staff, containing the lyrics 'of peace.'. The melody ends with a quarter note followed by a period. Chord symbols 'C' and 'D' are placed above the staff.