

Matins of Great and Holy Tuesday

(Monday Night)

The priest, vested in epitrachelion, opens the curtain, takes the censer and begins:

Priest: Blessed is our God always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Reader: Amen. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

While the following prayers are being read, the priest censures the altar, the sanctuary, and the people.

Reader: O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, Who art everywhere and fillest all things, Treasury of blessings, and Giver of Life, come and abide in us, and cleanse us from every impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us! (3x)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O most-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, cleanse us from our sins. O Master, pardon our transgressions. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

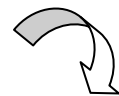
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Reader: Amen. In the Name of the Lord, bless, Father.

Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-Creating, and Undivided Trinity always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.



Reader: Amen. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men. (3x)

O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (2x)

The Six Psalms

Psalm 3

O Lord, how many are my foes! Many are rising against me. Many are saying of me, there is no help for him in God.

But Thou, O Lord, art a shield about me, my glory and the lifter of my head. I cry aloud to the Lord and He answers me from His holy hill.

I lie down and sleep; I wake again, for the Lord sustains me. I am not afraid of ten thousands of people who have set themselves against me round about.

Arise, O Lord! Deliver me, O my God! For Thou dost smite all my enemies on the cheek. Thou dost break the teeth of the wicked.

Deliverance belongs to the Lord; Thy blessing be upon Thy people. I lie down and sleep. I wake again, for the Lord sustains me.

Psalm 38

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath! For Thine arrows have sunk into me, and Thy hand has come down on me.

There is no soundness in my flesh because of Thine indignation. There is no health in my bones because of my sin. For my iniquities have gone over my head; they weigh like a burden too heavy for me.

My wounds grow foul and fester because of my foolishness, I am utterly bowed down and prostrate; all the day I go about mourning. For my loins are filled with burning, and there is no soundness in my flesh. I am utterly spent and crushed; I groan because of the tumult of my heart.

Lord, all my longing is known to Thee, my sighing is not hidden from Thee. My heart throbs, my strength fails me, and the light of my eyes – it also has gone from me.

My friends and companions stand aloof from my plague, and my kinsmen stand afar off.

Those who seek my life lay their snares, those who seek my hurt speak of ruin and meditate treachery all the day long.

But I am like a deaf man, I do not hear, like a dumb man who does not open his mouth. Yea, I am like a man who does not hear, and in whose mouth are no rebukes.

But for Thee, O Lord, do I wait; it is Thou, O Lord my God, Who wilt answer. For I pray, "Only let them not rejoice over me, who boast against me when my foot slips!"

For I am ready to fall, and my pain is ever with me. I confess my iniquity, I am sorry for my sin. Those who are my foes without cause are mighty, and many are those who hate me wrongfully. Those who render me evil for good are my adversaries, because I follow after good.

Do not forsake me, O Lord! O my God be not far from me! Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation!

Do not forsake me, O Lord! O my God, be not far from me! Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation!

Psalm 63

O God, Thou art my God, I seek Thee, my soul thirsts for Thee. My flesh faints for Thee, as in a dry and weary land where no water is. So I have looked upon Thee in the sanctuary, beholding Thy power and glory. Because Thy steadfast love is better than life my lips will praise Thee. So I will bless Thee as long as I live; I will lift up my hands and call on Thy Name.

My soul is feasted with as marrow and fat, and my mouth praises Thee with joyful lips, when I think of Thee upon my bed, and meditate on Thee in the watches of the night;

for Thou hast been my help, and in the shadow of Thy wings I sing for joy. My soul clings to Thee, Thy right hand upholds me.

But those who seek to destroy my life shall go down into the depths of the earth; they shall be given over to the power of the sword, they shall be prey for

jackals. But the king shall rejoice in God; all who swear by Him shall glory; for the mouths of liars will be stopped.

I meditate on Thee in the watches of the night, for Thou hast been my help, and in the shadow of Thy wings I sing for joy. My soul clings to Thee, Thy right hand upholds me.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God! (3x)

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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

Next Reader: Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

During the next three Psalms, the priest stands before the Royal Doors and quietly reads the twelve Matins prayers.

Psalm 88

O Lord my God, I call for help by day; I cry out in the night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, incline Thine ear to my cry!

For my soul is full of troubles, and my life draws near to Sheol. I am reckoned among those who go down to the Pit; I am a man who has no strength, like one forsaken among the dead, like the slain that lie in the grave, like those whom Thou dost remember no more, for they are cut off from Thy hand. Thou hast put me in the depths of the Pit, in the regions dark and deep. Thy wrath lies heavy upon me, and Thou dost overwhelm me with all Thy waves.

Thou hast caused my companions to shun me; Thou hast made me a thing of horror to them. I am shut in so that I cannot escape; my eyes grow dim through sorrow. Every day I call upon Thee, O Lord; I spread out my hands to Thee.

Dost Thou work wonders for the dead? Do the shades rise up to praise Thee? Is Thy steadfast love declared in the grave or Thy faithfulness in Abaddon? Are Thy wonders known in the darkness, or Thy saving help in the land of forgetfulness?

But I, O Lord, cry to Thee. In the morning my prayer comes before Thee. O Lord, why dost Thou cast me off? Why dost Thou hide Thy face from me? Afflicted and close to death from my youth up, I suffer Thy terrors; I am helpless. Thy wrath has swept over me, Thy dread assaults destroy me. They surround me like a flood all day long; they close in upon me together. Thou hast caused lover and friend to shun me; my companions are in darkness.

Psalm 103

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits. Who forgives all your iniquity, Who heals all your diseases, Who redeems your life from the Pit, Who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy, Who satisfies you with good as long as you live, so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord works vindication and justice for all who are oppressed. He made known His ways to Moses, His acts to the people of Israel. The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love. He will not always chide, nor will He keep His anger forever.

He does not deal with us according to our sins, nor requite us according to our iniquities. For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is His steadfast love toward those who fear Him; as far as the east is from the west, so far does He remove our transgressions from us. As a father pities his children, so the Lord pities those who fear Him. For He knows our frame; He remembers that we are dust.

As for man, his days are like grass; He flourishes like a flower of the field; for the wind passes over it, and it is gone, and its place knows it no more.

But the steadfast love of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon those who fear Him. And His righteousness to children's children, to those who keep His covenant and remember to do His commandments.

The Lord has established His throne in the heavens, and His Kingdom rules over all. Bless the Lord, O you His angels, you mighty ones who do His word, hearkening to the voice of His word! Bless the Lord, all His hosts, His ministers that do His will! Bless the Lord, all His works, in all places of His

dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul! In all places of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul!

Psalm 143

Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications! In Thy faithfulness answer me, in Thy righteousness! Enter not into judgment with Thy servant; for no man living is righteous before Thee.

For the enemy has pursued me; he has crushed my life to the ground; he has made me sit in darkness like those long dead. Therefore my spirit faints within me; my heart within me is appalled.

I remember the days of old, I meditate on all that Thou hast done; I muse on what Thy hands have wrought. I stretch out my hands to Thee; my soul thirsts for Thee like a parched land.

Make haste to answer me, O Lord! My spirit fails! Hide not Thy face from me, lest I be like those who go down to the Pit. Let me hear in the morning of Thy steadfast love, for in Thee I put my trust. Teach me the way I should go, for to Thee I lift up my soul.

Deliver me, O Lord, from my enemies! I have fled to Thee for refuge! Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God! Let Thy good Spirit lead me on a level path.

For Thy name's sake, O Lord, reserve my life! In Thy righteousness bring me out of trouble.

And in Thy steadfast love cut off my enemies, and destroy all my adversaries, for I am Thy servant.

In Thy faithfulness answer me, in Thy righteousness! Enter not into judgment with Thy servant. In Thy faithfulness answer me, in Thy righteousness! Enter not into judgment with Thy servant. Let Thy good Spirit lead me on a level path.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia! Glory to Thee, O God! (3x)

O Lord, glory to Thee!

The Great Litany

B. Ledkovsky

A - men. Lord have mer - cy! Lord have mer - cy!

This system contains the first three measures of the piece. It is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in the key of D major (two sharps). The first measure is a whole rest in both staves. The second measure begins with a repeat sign and contains a half note G in the treble and a half note D in the bass. The third measure contains a half note A in the treble and a half note E in the bass. The lyrics 'A - men.' are under the first measure, and 'Lord have mer - cy!' are under the second and third measures.

Lord have mer-cy! To Thee, O Lord. A-men.

This system contains the next three measures. The first measure contains a half note G in the treble and a half note D in the bass. The second measure contains a half note A in the treble and a half note E in the bass. The third measure contains a half note B in the treble and a half note F# in the bass. The lyrics 'Lord have mer-cy!' are under the first measure, 'To Thee, O Lord.' are under the second measure, and 'A-men.' are under the third measure.

The Great Litany

Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:* Lord, have mercy.**

Priest: For the peace from above and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:* Lord, have mercy.**

Priest: For this holy house and for those who enter with faith, reverence, and the fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:* Lord, have mercy.**

Priest: For His Beatitude, our Metropolitan _____, and for His (Eminence, Grace) our (Archbishop, Bishop) _____, for the honorable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:* Lord, have mercy.**

Priest: For the President of our country, for all civil authorities, and for the armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:* Lord, have mercy.**

Priest: For this city, for every city and country, and for the faithful dwelling in them, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:* Lord, have mercy.**

Priest: For seasonable weather, for an abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:* Lord, have mercy.**

Priest: For travelers by land, by sea, and by air; for the sick and the suffering; for captives and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:* Lord, have mercy.**

Priest: For our deliverance from all affliction, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:* Lord, have mercy.**

Priest: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

***Choir:* Lord, have mercy.**

Priest: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: In the Eighth Tone: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! In the night my soul rises early for Thee, O God, for Thy commandments are a light on the earth.

Alleluia

Traditional Kievan Chant-Tone 8

Al - le - lu - ia, alleluia, al - le - lu ia!

Priest: Learn righteousness, you inhabitants of the earth.

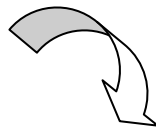
Repeat “Alleluia” (3 times)

Priest: Jealousy shall grasp an untaught people.

Repeat “Alleluia” (3 times)

Priest: Bring more evils on them, O Lord, bring more evils on those who are glorious on the earth.

Repeat “Alleluia” (3 times)



The Troparion

Traditional Kievan Chant-Tone 8

Be - hold, the Bride-groom comes at mid - night, and bles-sed is the

ser-vant whom He shall find watch - ing, and a-gain, unworthy is the

ser-vant whom He shall find heed - less. Be-ware, there-fore, O my soul,

do not be weighed down with sleep, lest you be giv-en up to death

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and an accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The accompaniment line features a steady bass line with occasional chords and rests.

and lest you be shut out of the King - dom. But rouse your-self cry-ing:

Ho-ly, holy, ho-ly, art Thou, O our God! Through the The-o-to-kos

have mer - cy on us!

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

Repeat: Behold the Bridegroom...

Now and ever and unto ages of a-ges. A-men.

Repeat: Behold the Bridegroom...

Tone 4 (LIC):

Let us love the Bridegroom, O breth-ren! Let us keep our lamps aflame with

vir-tue and true faith, so that we, like the wise vir-gins of the Lord,

may be ready to enter with Him into the mar-riage feast, for the Bride-groom,

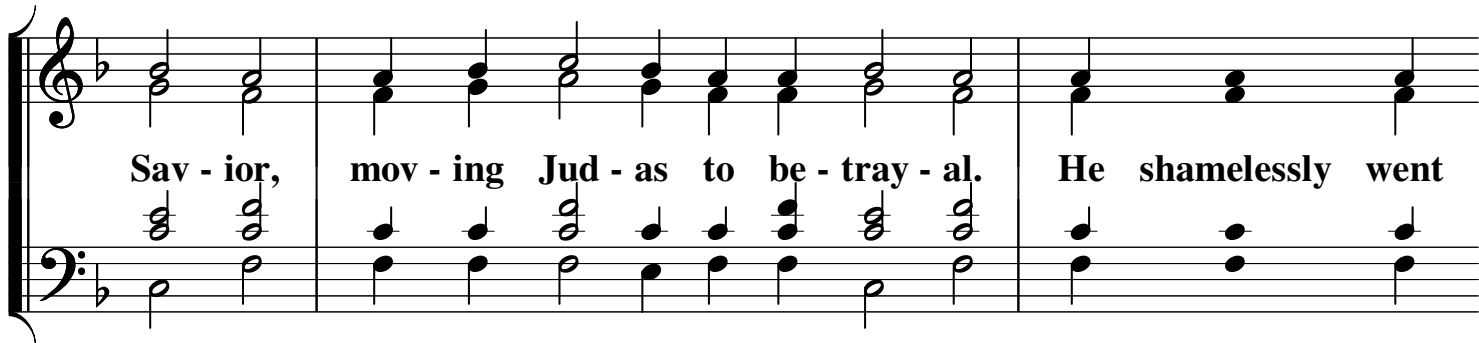


as God, grants unto all an in-cor-rup-ti-ble crown.

Tone 4 (LIC):



In envy the priests and scribes cunningly gathered a council against Thee, O



Sav - ior, mov - ing Jud - as to be - tray - al. He shamelessly went



forth and spoke a - gainst Thee, say - ing to a trans - gres - sing peo - ple,



"What will you give me if I deliv - er Him in - to your hands?" From his con - dem -

- na-tion save our souls, O Lord!

Tone 8 (LIC):

Ju-das loves mo-ney with his mind. The impious one moves against the

Mas - ter. He wills and plans the be - tray - al.

Re - ceiving darkness he falls from the Light. He agrees to the

price and sells the Price-less One. As payment for his deeds the wretch gains

hang-ing and a ter-ri-ble death. From his lot deliver us, O Christ God,

grant-ing remission of sins to those who celebrate Thine immacu-late Pas-sion

with love.

The Gospel Reading

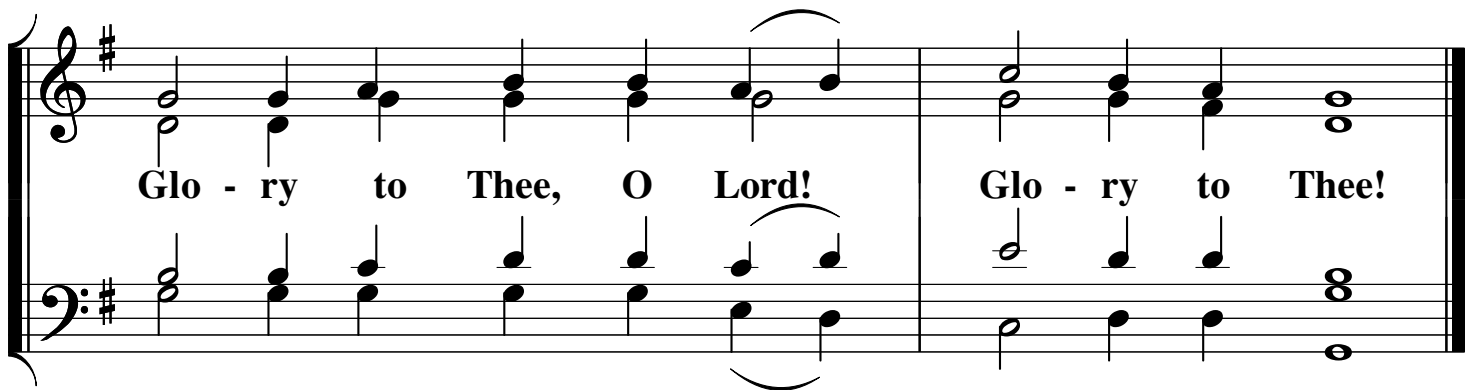
Priest: That we may be accounted worthy of listening to the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God!

Lord, have mer-cy! Lord, have mer-cy! Lord, have mer-cy!

Priest: Wisdom! Let us attend! Let us listen to the Holy Gospel! Peace be unto all!



Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew.



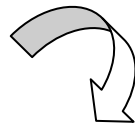
Priest: Let us attend! (*Matthew 22:15-46, 23:1-39*)

The Gospel is Read

After the Gospel:

Glory to Thee, O Lord! Glory to Thee!

The Reader reads
Psalm 50, on the
next page.



Psalm 50 (51)

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin!

For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me.

Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in Thy sight, so that Thou art justified in Thy sentence and blameless in Thy judgment.

Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sins did my mother conceive me.

Behold, Thou desirest truth in the inward being; therefore teach me wisdom in my secret heart.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Fill me with joy and gladness; let the bones which Thou hast broken rejoice.

Hide Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and put a new and right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore to me the joy of Thy salvation, and uphold me with a willing spirit.

Then I will teach transgressors Thy ways, and sinners will return to Thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation, and my tongue will sing aloud of Thy deliverance.

O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

For Thou hast no delight in sacrifice; were I to give a burnt offering, Thou wouldst not be pleased.

The sacrifice acceptable to God is a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

Do good to Zion in Thy good pleasure; rebuild the walls of Jerusalem, then wilt Thou delight in right sacrifices, in burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings; then bulls will be offered on Thine altar.

Priest: O God, save Thy people...

After "O God, Save Thy People":

Lord, have mer-cy! Lord, have mer-cy! Lord, have mer - cy! Lord have

This system of music is written for a piano accompaniment in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, featuring a sequence of chords and single notes. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across two notes. The first system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

(6)
mer-cy! Lord, have mer-cy! Lord, have mer-cy! Lord, have mer - cy!

This system of music continues the piano accompaniment from the first system. It is marked with a '(6)' above the treble staff, indicating the sixth measure of the phrase. The lyrics continue below the treble staff. The system concludes with a final double bar line.

Priest: Through the mercy...

A-men.

This block contains the musical notation for the Priest's part. It is written on two staves (treble and bass clef) in G major. The lyrics "A-men." are written below the treble staff. The music consists of a few chords and notes, ending with a double bar line.

Choir:



The Kontakion of Holy Tuesday

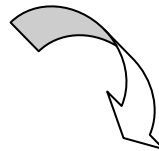
Obikhod Tone 2- N. Bakhmetev

You know that this is the last hour, O wretch-ed soul, and fear the cutting of

the fig tree. Work dil-i-gently, therefore, at the ta-lent giv-en to you. Keep

watch and cry, "Let us not remain out-side the Brid-al Cham-ber of Christ."

Reader:



Ikos

Why are you idle, my wretched soul? What useless cares cause you to be lost in dreams? Why busy yourself with things that pass away? The last hour is at hand, and we shall be parted from all earthly things. Therefore, while there is yet time, rouse yourself and cry, "I have sinned before Thee, O my Savior. Do not cut me off like the barren fig tree. In Thy compassion, O Christ, take pity on me who call out with fear, 'Let us not remain outside the Bridal Chamber of Christ!'"

And the choir repeats:



"Let us not remain out - side the Brid - al Cham - ber of Christ."

The musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key signature of one flat (B-flat major). The melody is primarily composed of chords and simple rhythmic patterns. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables across notes.

Irmos – Ode 8

Tone 2- D. Yaichkov



The three ho - ly youths would not o-bey the de-cree of the ty - rant.

The musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key signature of one sharp (D major). The melody features a mix of chords and moving lines. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables across notes.



When cast in-to the fur - nace they sang, "Bless the Lord, O works of the

The musical notation continues on two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key signature of one sharp (D major). The melody continues with chords and moving lines. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables across notes.



REFRAIN: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Let us cast aside all idleness, and with shining lamps and hymns meet Christ, the immortal Bridegroom, singing, “Bless the Lord, O works of the Lord.”

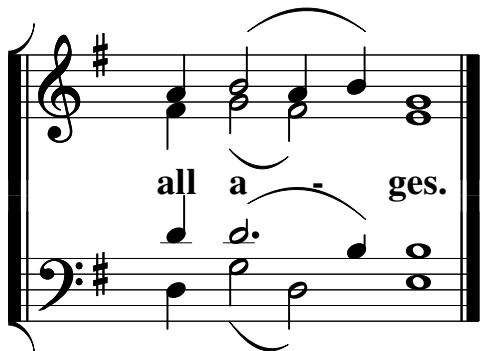
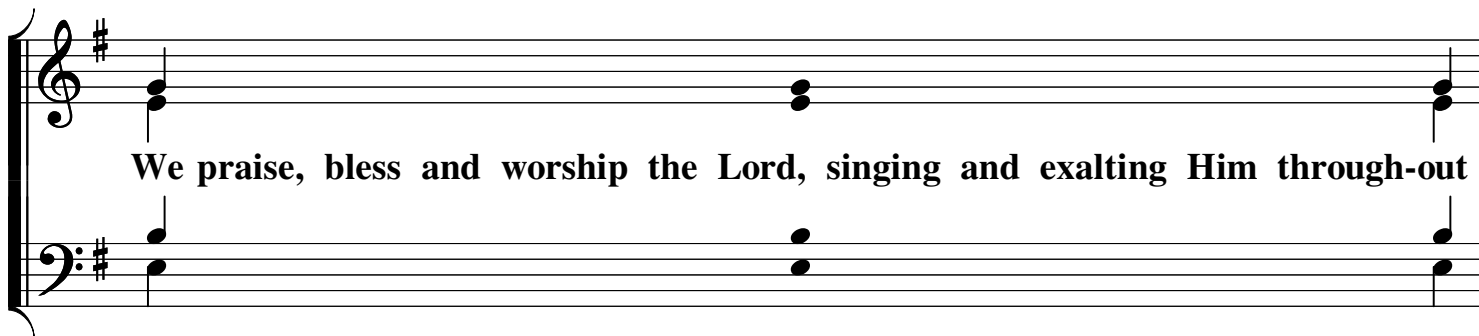
REFRAIN: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

May we together have enough oil in the vessels of our souls, so that, not wasting the time of rewards in buying more, we may sing, “Bless the Lord, O works of the Lord.”

REFRAIN: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

May all who have received a talent from God, now, with the help of Christ, increase according to the grace given by Him, and sing, “Bless the Lord, O works of the Lord.”

REFRAIN: Let us bless the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit: the Lord, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.



Katavasia (Repeat Irmos)

Irmos – Ode 9
Tone 2- D. Yaichkov

In Thy womb, Thou didst contain God Who can-not be con-tained. Thou

didst con-ceive the Joy of the world. We praise Thee, O most-ho-ly

vir - gin.

REFRAIN: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

The Good One said to His disciples, “Watch, for you know not the hour in which the Lord will come to repay each man.”

REFRAIN: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

At Thy dread second coming, O Master, number me with the sheep at Thy right hand, overlooking my many transgressions.

REFRAIN: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Katavasia (Repeat Irmos)

The Little Litany
After A. Archangelsky

Lord, have mer-cy. To Thee, O Lord. A-men.

Priest: Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:* Lord, have mercy.**

Priest: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

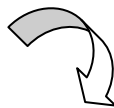
***Choir:* Lord, have mercy.**

Priest: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

***Choir:* To Thee, O Lord.**

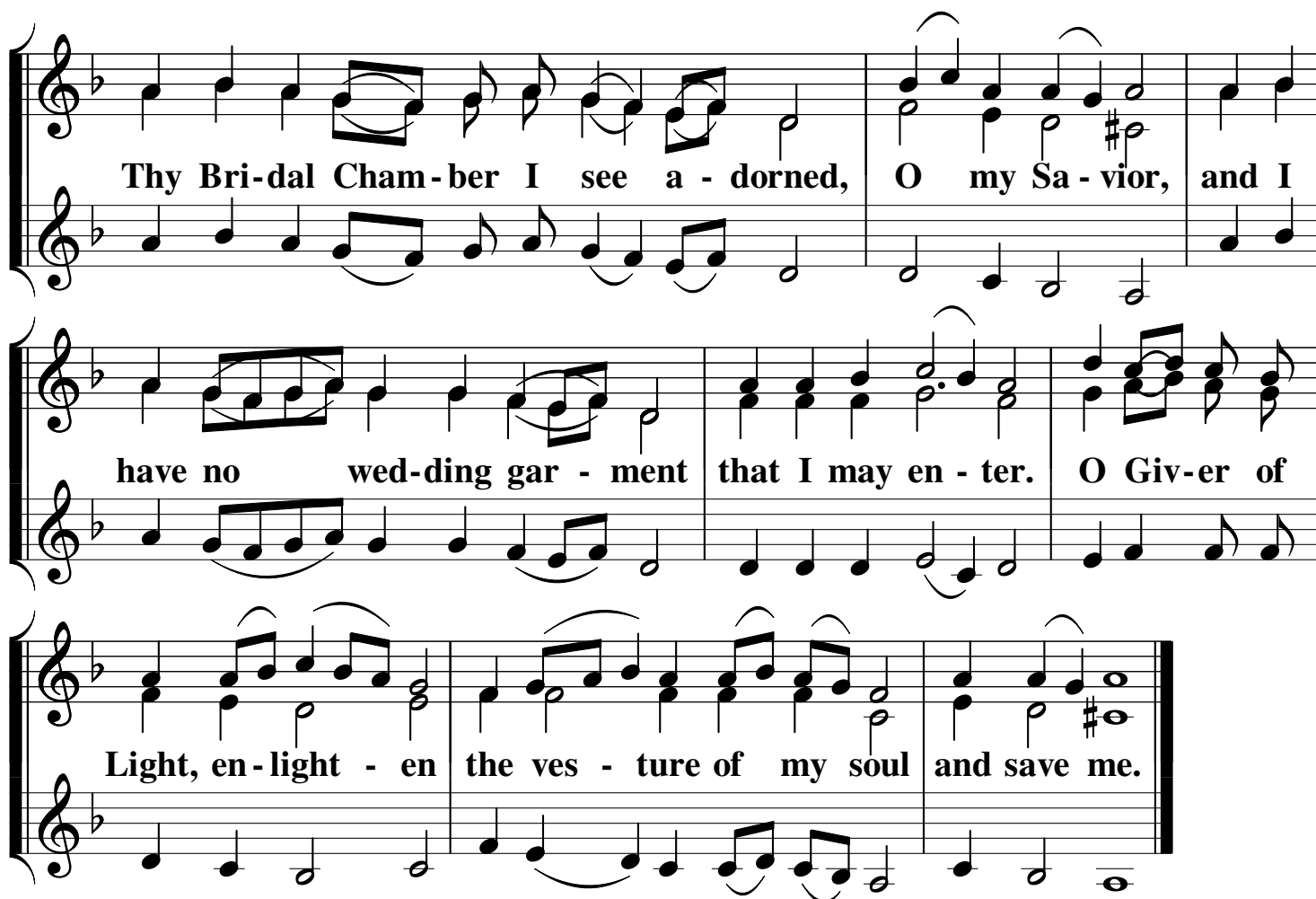
Priest: For all the powers of heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

***Choir:* Amen.**



The Exapostilarion

Bulgarian Melody- H. Erickson



Thy Bri-dal Cham-ber I see a - dorned, O my Sa - vior, and I
have no wed-ding gar - ment that I may en - ter. O Giv-er of
Light, en - light - en the ves - ture of my soul and save me.

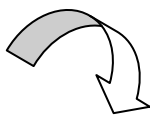
Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Repeat "Thy Bridal Chamber"

Reader: Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Repeat "Thy Bridal Chamber"

Immediately the
Reader begins the
Praises.



The Praises

Psalms 148, 149, and 150

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the heights!

Praise Him, all His angels; praise Him, all His host!

Praise Him, sun and moon; praise Him all you shining stars!

Praise Him, you highest heavens, and you waters above the heavens!

Let them praise the name of the Lord! For He commanded and they were created. And He established them forever and ever; He fixed their bounds which cannot be passed.

Praise the Lord from the earth, you sea monsters and all deeps, fire and hail, snow and frost, stormy winds fulfilling His command!

Mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all cedars!

Beasts and all cattle, creeping things and flying birds!

Kings of the earth and all peoples, princes and all rulers of the earth!

Young men and maidens together, old men and children!

Let them praise the Name of the Lord, for His Name alone is exalted;

His glory is above earth and Heaven. He has raise up a horn for His people, praise for all His saints, for the people of Israel who are near to Him. Praise the Lord!

Praise the Lord! Sing to the Lord a new song, His praise in the assembly of the faithful!

Let Israel be glad in his Maker, let the sons of Zion rejoice in their King!

Let them praise His name with dancing, making melody to Him with timbrel and lyre!

For the Lord takes pleasure in His people; He adorns the humble with victory.

Let the faithful exult in glory, let them sing for joy on their couches.

Let the high praises of God be in their throats, and two-edged swords in their hands, to wreak vengeance on the nations and chastisement on the peoples, to bind their kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron, to execute upon them the judgment written.

This is glory for all His faithful ones. Praise the Lord!

Praise the Lord! Praise God in His sanctuary, praise Him in His mighty firmament!

VERSES: Praise Him for His mighty deeds; praise Him according to His exceeding greatness.

Tone 1 (LIC):

Obikhod- N. Bakhmetev

How shall I, the un-wor-thy one, ap-pear in the splen-dor of Thy saints?

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

For if I dare enter Thy Bri-dal Cham-ber with them, my gar-ments will

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

be-tray me; they are un-fit for a wed-ding. The angels will cast me

The third system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

out in chains. Cleanse the filth of my soul, O Lord, and save me in Thy

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

love for man-kind.

VERSE: Praise Him with trumpet sound; praise Him with lute and harp.

Repeat "How shall I..."

VERSE: Praise Him with timbrel and dance; praise Him with strings and pipe!

Tone 2 (LIC):

O Christ the Bride-groom, my soul has slumbered in la-zi-ness. I have no

lamp a - flame with vir - tues. Like the foolish virgins I wander aimless - ly

when it is time for work. But do not close Thy compassionate heart

to me, O Mas-ter. Rouse me, shake off my hea-vy sleep. Lead me with

the wise virgins into Thy Bri-dal Cham-ber, That I may hear the pure voice of

those who feast and cry un-ceas-ing-ly, "O Lord, glo-ry to Thee!"

VERSE: Praise Him with sounding cymbals; praise Him with loud clashing cymbals! Let everything that breathes praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

Repeat "O Christ the Bridegroom..."

Reader:

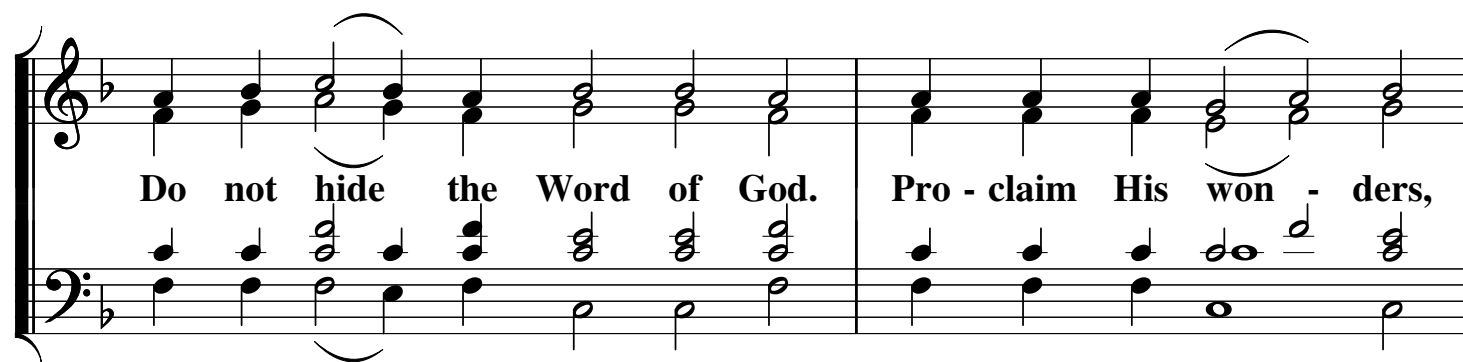


VERSE: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

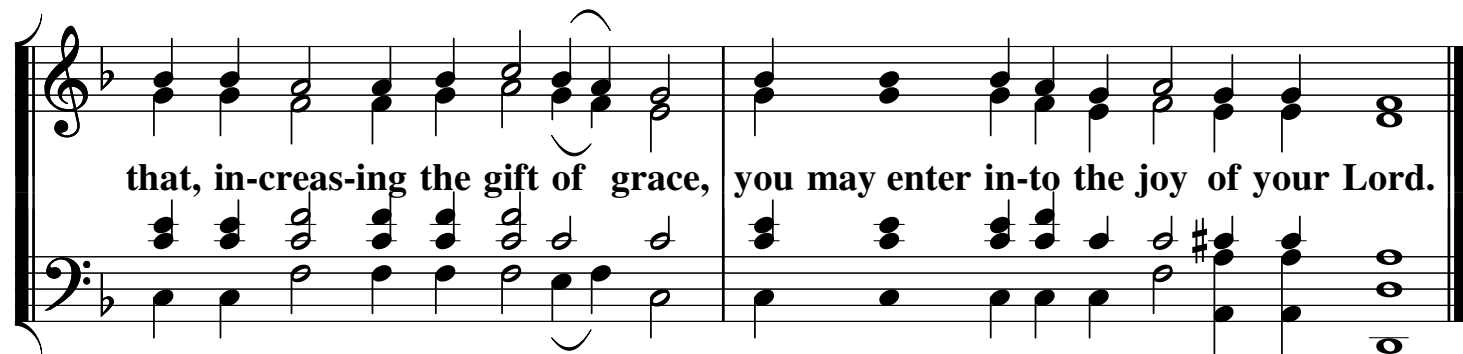
Tone 4 (LIC):



You have heard the con-dem-na-tion, O soul, of the man who hid his ta-lent.



Do not hide the Word of God. Pro - claim His won - ders,



that, in-creas-ing the gift of grace, you may enter in-to the joy of your Lord.

Reader: To Thee, O Lord our God, belongs glory, and to Thee do we send up glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

And immediately the
Lesser Doxology.



The Lesser Doxology

Glory to Thee Who hast shown us the light!

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory: O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty, O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit.

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Thou Who takest away the sins of the world, accept our prayer. Thou Who sittest on the Right Hand of the Father, have mercy on us.

For Thou alone art holy, Thou alone art Lord, Jesus Christ, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day I will bless Thee and praise Thy Name forever, even unto ages of ages. Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said, "Lord, have mercy on me. Heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee."

Lord, I have fled unto Thee. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. For with Thee is the fountain of life, and in Thy light shall we see light. Continue Thy mercy unto those who know Thee.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.

Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy commandments. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy precepts.

Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever, O despise not the works of Thy Hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The Litany of Matins

A. Archangelsky

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

And to thy Spi-rit. To Thee, O Lord. A-men.

The Litany of Matins

Priest: Let us complete our morning prayer unto the Lord.

***Choir:* Lord, have mercy.**

Priest: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

***Choir:* Lord, have mercy.**

Priest: That the whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.

***Choir:* Grant this, O Lord.**

Priest: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.

***Choir:* Grant this, O Lord.**

Priest: Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.

***Choir:* Grant this, O Lord.**

Priest: All things that are good and profitable for our souls, and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

***Choir:* Grant this, O Lord.**

Priest: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.

***Choir:* Grant this, O Lord.**

Priest: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, and peaceful, and a good defense before the dread judgment seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.

***Choir:* Grant this, O Lord.**

Priest: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

***Choir:* To Thee, O Lord.**

Priest: For Thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

***Choir:* Amen.**

Priest: Peace be unto all.

***Choir:* And to thy spirit.**

Priest: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

The priest reads the prayer at the bowing of the heads.

Choir: Amen.

The Aposticha of Holy Tuesday

Obikhod Tone 6 (LIC)- N. Bakhmetev

Come, O faith - ful, let us work zealously for the Mas - ter, for He dis-

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily chordal, with notes often beamed together. The lyrics are: "Come, O faith - ful, let us work zealously for the Mas - ter, for He dis-".

- tri-butes wealth to His ser-vants. Let each of us according to his a - bil-i-ty

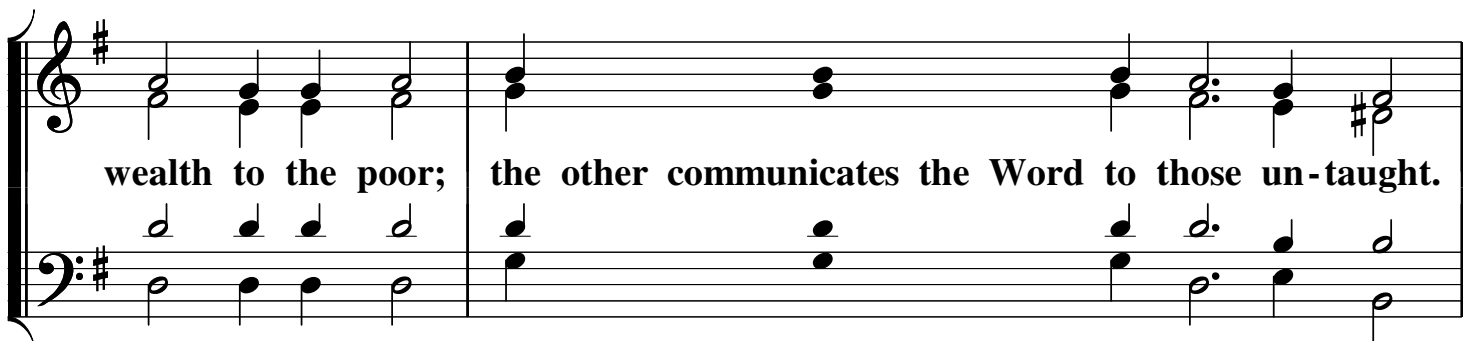
The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The lyrics are: "- tri-butes wealth to His ser-vants. Let each of us according to his a - bil-i-ty".

in-crease his ta-lent of grace: let one be adorned in wis-dom through good

The third system of musical notation continues the piece. The lyrics are: "in-crease his ta-lent of grace: let one be adorned in wis-dom through good".

works; let another celebrate a service in splen-dor. The one distributes his

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "works; let another celebrate a service in splen-dor. The one distributes his".



wealth to the poor; the other communicates the Word to those un-taught.

Thus we shall increase what has been entrusted to us, and as faithful stew-

- ards of grace, we shall be accounted worthy of the Master's joy. Make us



wor-thy of this, O Christ our God, in Thy love for man-kind.

VERSE: Satisfy us in the morning with Thy steadfast love that we may rejoice and be glad all our days. Make us glad as many days as Thou hast afflicted us, and as many years as we have seen evil. Let Thy work be manifest to Thy servants, and Thy glorious power to their children.



When Thou shalt come in glory, O Je-sus, with the an-gel-ic hosts, and shalt

sit upon the throne for judg-ment, do not drive me away, O Good Shep-herd,

for Thou knowest the paths on Thy right hand, but those on Thy left hand

lead a-stray. Do not des-troy me with the goats, though I am coarse with sin,

but number me with the sheep on Thy right hand, and save me in Thy love

for man-kind.

VERSE: Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us, and establish Thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands, establish Thou it.

Thou art more beautiful than all men, O Bride-groom. Thou hast in-vi-ted us

to the spiritual banquet of Thy Bri-dal Cham-ber. Strip me of the ug-ly gar-

- ment of my sins as I participate in Thy Pas-sion. A-dorn me in the glo-rious

robe of Thy beau - ty that proclaims me a guest in Thy Kingdom, O mer - ci-ful

Lord.

VERSE: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Tone 7 (LIC):

Be-hold, the Mas-ter has entrusted you with a ta-lent, O my soul. Re-ceive

the gift with fear. Re-pay the One Who gave by giv-ing to the poor, and

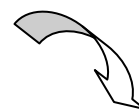
gain the Lord as your friend, so that when He comes in glo-ry, you may

stand at His right hand and hear His bles-sed voice, "En-ter, my ser-vant, in-

- to the joy of your Lord." 'Though I have gone astray, make me wor-thy

of this, O Sa-vior, through Thy great mer - cy.

Reader: It is good to give thanks to the Lord, to sing praises to Thy Name, O Most-High, to declare Thy steadfast love in the morning, and Thy truth by night. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us! (3) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.



O most-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, cleanse us from our sins. O Master, pardon our transgressions. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Standing in the temple of Thy glory, we think that we are in heaven, O Theotokos, Gate of heaven. Open to us the gates of Thy mercy.

Lord, have mercy. (40)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

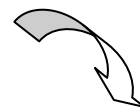
More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim: without corruption Thou gavest birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we magnify Thee!

In the Name of the Lord, bless, Father.

Priest: Christ, our God, the Existing One, is blessed always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

O Heavenly King, establish the Orthodox Christians, confirm the Faith, quiet the heathen, give peace to the world, place our departed fathers and brethren in the tabernacles of the Righteous, and accept us sorrowers and penitents, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.



The Prayer of St. Ephraim

Priest: O Lord and Master of my life! Take from me the spirit of sloth, despair, lust of power and idle talk. (*Prostration*)

But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience, and love to Thy servant. (*Prostration*)

Yea, O Lord and King! Grant me to see my own transgressions and not to judge my brother, for blessed art Thou, unto ages of ages. (*Prostration*)

O God, cleanse me, a sinner. (12)

(Then the entire Prayer of St. Ephraim is read and a single prostration is made at the end.)

Dismissal

A. Archangelsky

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ, our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit, now and ev-er

and unto a-ges of a-ges. A-men. Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mer-cy, Lord,

have mer-cy. Fa-ther, bless.

This musical score is for the phrase "have mer-cy. Fa-ther, bless." It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The phrase is divided into two measures. The first measure contains "have mer-cy." and the second measure contains "Fa-ther, bless." The melody features a mix of quarter and eighth notes, with some notes beamed together. The accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, providing a steady harmonic support.

The priest proclaims the final blessing.

After the dismissal:

A - men. A- - - - - men.

This musical score is for the phrase "A - men. A- - - - - men." It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The phrase is divided into three measures. The first measure contains "A - men." and the second measure contains "A-". The third measure contains "- - - - - men." The melody features a mix of quarter and eighth notes, with a long note in the second measure. The accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, providing a steady harmonic support.

The first hour is read immediately.