

BYZANTINE NOTATION VERSION

**HOLY WEEK - EASTER HYMNAL
IN MODERN ENGLISH**

VOLUME 3

**THE MATINS OF HOLY WEDNESDAY
(The Bridegroom Service)**

Sung on Holy Tuesday Evening in Anticipation

A Companion to the Service Book
ΜΕΓΑΛΗ ΕΒΔΟΜΑΣ - ΠΑΣΧΑ
HOLY WEEK - EASTER

A New English Translation
by Father George L. Papadeas

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by Nancy and Stanley Takis

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HOLY WEDNESDAY MATINS

The page numbers in parentheses correspond to the locations in the Holy Week and Easter Services Book by Father George Papadeas.

+ + +

(P. 73. Opening prayers and Psalms are read.

Intone the short responses in the service, such as "Kyrie, eleison," "Si, Kyrie," "Amen," etc. on the fundamental tone established by the priest.)

THE ALLELUIAS

(p. 85)

4th Plagal Tone. From Γα. Ἦχος λ π ς ς

Verse: From the early nightwatch my spirit seeks You, O Lord, for You commandments are a light on the earth.

Verse: Learn righteousness, you who dwell upon the earth.

Verse: Envy shall seize upon an untaught people, and now fire shall consume the adversaries.

Verse: Bring more evils upon them, O Lord, bring more evils upon those who are vainglorious on earth.

(Continue immediately to next page.)

TROPARION

4th Plagal Tone from Γα.

Ἦχος λ π ς

(p. 86)

Β e - hold, the Bride - groom comes in the midst of the night, and
bles - sed is the ser - vant whom He shall find vig - i - lant, and a - gain,
un - worth - y is he whom He shall find heed - less. Be - ware, there - fore,
O my soul, lest you be borne down with sleep. lest you be giv -
en up to death and lest you be shut out from the King - dom. Where - fore rouse
your - self cry - ing out: Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly are You, our God!
* Through the pow - er of Your Cross, save us.

* On the third time, go to the ending below:

Γ Through the The - o - to - kos have mer - cy on us.

(P. 86. Intone short responses.)

KATHISMATA

1st Kathisma. 3rd Tone. Γα.

(p. 87) ^{Ἦχος γ Γα}
 (M) (Γ) (N) (M) (Γ)
 Ἦ T he har - lot came to You, O Mer - ci - ful Lord, and pour - ing
 out on Your feet myrrh, mixed with her tears, and was re - deemed of
 her vic - es at Your com - mand, but Your un - grate - ful Dis - ci -
 - ple, though he breathed Your grace, re - ject - ed it. and be - com - ing
 mixed in the filth - y mi - re, he sells You in his greed. O
 Christ, glo - ry to Your com - pass - sion.

2nd Kathisma. 4th Tone. Βου.

^{Ἦχος δ Βου}
 (B) 6 λ T he de - ceit - ful Ju - das, in his love for mon - ey, set out cun - ning -
 ly to be - tray You, O Lord, the Treas - ure of Life. There fore in his fol - ly
 he has - tens to the Ju - de - ans, say - ing to the law - less: "What will you give
 me, and I will de - liv - er Him to you, that He may be cru - ci - fied?" 6 λ

3rd Kathisma. 1st Tone. Chromatic. Κε. ^{Ἦχος ε̣ Κε}

ζ G lory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever and to the Ag - es of
 Ag - es. A - men. ζ

^(K↓)
^ⲗ **T** he har - lot, in her grief, called___ out to You, ^ⲗ O com - pas - sion -
 ate Lord, and fer - vent - ly dried___ Your sa - cred feet___ with the hair___ of her head;
 and from the depths___ of her heart___ she groaned: ^ⲗ "Cast me not___ out, nei -
 ther ab - hor me, ^ⲗ O my God;___ but re - ceive___ me in my re - pent -
 ance and save me, ^ⲗ for You a - lone are Mer - ci - ful."___

(P. 88. Intone short responses.)

(The Gospel Lesson and Psalm 50 are read, followed by more short responses.)

THE CANON

Ode 3. 2nd Tone. Hard Chromatic. Πα.

(p. 92)

^ⲗ **Ἦχος** ^ⲗ **Πα**

^(Π)
^ⲗ **Y** ou have ed - i - fied me on the rock of faith. ^ⲗ You have o - pened wide my
 mouth a - gainst my en - e - mies; ^ⲗ for my spir - it has re - joiced in sing - ing:
 "There is none Ho - ly as our God ^ⲗ and there is none right - eous, save You, O Lord."
^ⲗ **G** lo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it. ^ⲗ
^ⲗ **I** n vain, the coun - cil of the law - less men is as - sem - bled ^ⲗ and in a per -
 verse man - ner a - gree___ to de - clare You, the De - liv - er - er, con - demned,
 to Whom we sing: "You are our God, and there is none Ho - ly, save You, O Lord." ^ⲗ

Now and ev - er and to the Ag - es of Ag - es. A-men.

The ar - bi - trar-y coun - cil of law-less men con - venes, with a God -
fight - ing spi - it, to put to death as in - ex - pe - di - ent the right - eous Christ,
to Whom we sing: "You are our God, and there is none Ho - ly, save You, O Lord."

Katavasia

You have ed - i - fied me on the rock of faith. You have o - pened
wide my mouth a - gainst my en - e - mies; for my spir - it has re - joiced in
sing - ing: "There is none Ho - ly as our God and there is none right -
eous, save You, O Lord."


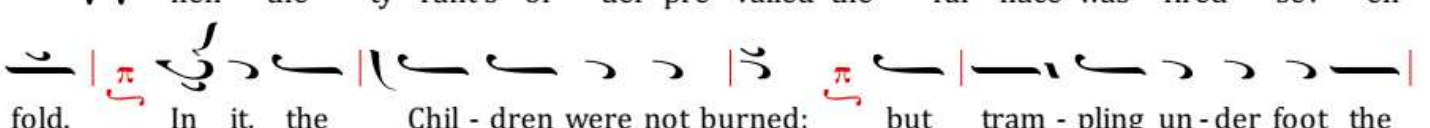
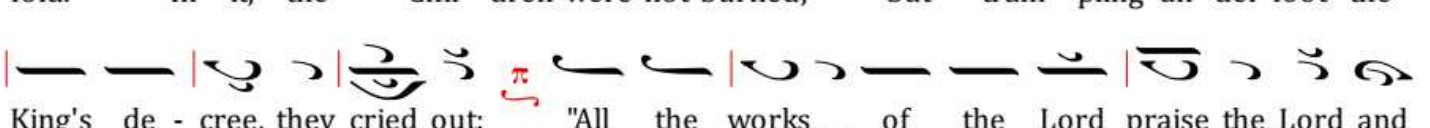
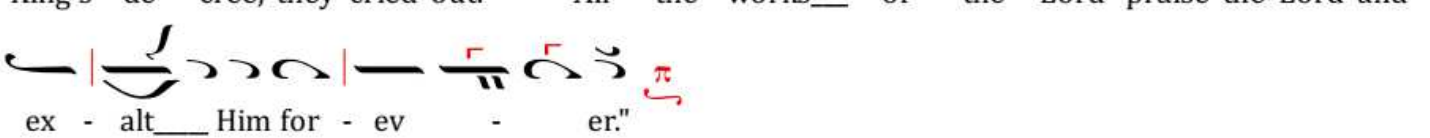
(P. 93. Intone short responses.)

(P. 94. The Kontakion, Oikos, and Synaxarion are read.)

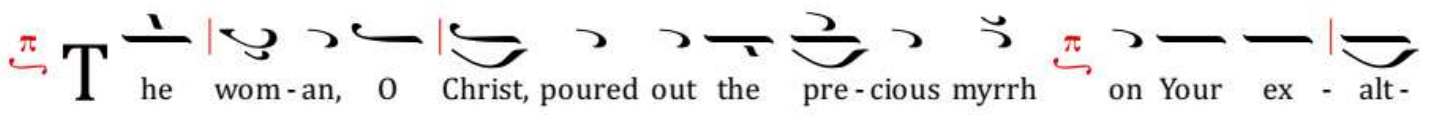
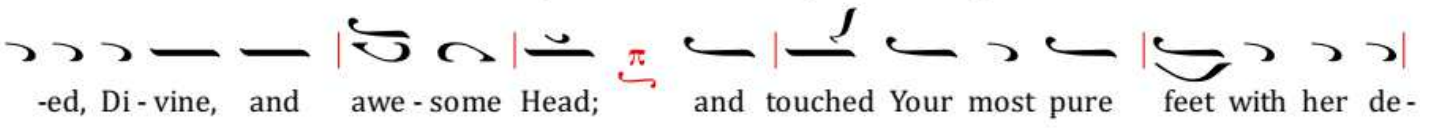




Ode 8. 2nd Plagal Tone. Πα.


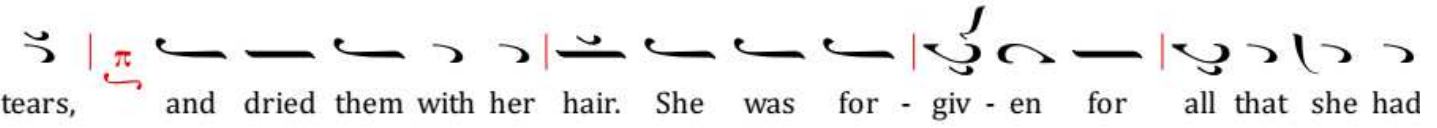


(p. 95)


 When the ty-rant's or-der pre-vailed the fur-nace was fired sev-en-

 fold. In it, the Chil-dren were not burned; but tram-pling un-der foot the

 King's de-cree, they cried out: "All the works__ of the Lord praise the Lord and

 ex-alt__ Him for-ev-er."


 Glo-ry to You, our God, glo-ry to You.


 The wom-an, O Christ, poured out the pre-cious myrrh on Your ex-alt-

 -ed, Di-vine, and awe-some Head; and touched Your most pure feet with her de-

 filed__ hands, cry-ing out: "All the works__ of the Lord praise the Lord and ex-

 alt__ Him for-ev-er."


 We glo-ri-fy Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it, the Lord.


 She who was im-merged in sin, washed the feet of the Cre-a-tor with her

 tears, and dried them with her hair. She was for-giv-en for all that she had

 com-mit-ted in her life, and cried a-loud: "All the works__ of the Lord

 praise the Lord and ex-alt__ Him for-ev-er."

Now and ev - er and un - to the Ag - es of Ag - es. A-men.

The grate ful wom-an was ran-somed from her sins through the sav-ing
Love of God and a foun - tain of tears. Washed clean by her con - fes-sion, she
was not a - shamed, but cried a-loud: "All the works of the Lord praise the
Lord and ex - alt Him for - ev - er."

Katavasia

We praise, we bless, and wor - ship the Lord

When the ty-rant's or - der pre - vailed, the fur - nace
was fi - red sev - en - fold. In it, the Chil - dren
were not burned; but tram - pling un - der foot the King's
de - cree, they cried out: All the works of the
Lord praise the Lord and ex - alt Him for - ev -
- er."

(The censuring begins for the Megalynarion.)

Ode 9. 2nd Plagal Tone. Πα.

(p. 96) ^(□)
 Come, let us with pure souls and blame-less lips mag - ni - fy the un - de-
 filed__ and All-pure Moth-er of Em - ma - nu - el; of - fer - ing through her, to
 Him, Who was born of her, this prayer:__ "Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and
 save us."

G lo - ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You.
 S how - ing him - self un - grate - ful, en - vi - ous, and cun - ning, Ju - das cal - cu -
 lates the God - worth - y Gift, by which a debt__ of sins__ was for - giv - en;
 and as a knave, he ex - ploit - ed the Di - vine fa - vor. Spare our souls,
 O Christ our God and save us.

G lo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.
 G o - ing to the law - less ru - lers, he says: "What will you give me,
 and I will de - liv - er to you the Christ__ whom you want and seek?" From
 the clos - est bond with Christ, Ju - das is drawn a - way by gold, Spare our souls, O
 Christ our God, and save us.

Now and ev - er and to the Ag - es of Ag - es. A-men.

O blind and im - plac - a - ble av - a - rice! How is it that you for - got what You have been taught, that you are a soul, whose worth the world does not e - qual? For you, O be - tray - er, in de - spair hanged your - self by the neck. Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.

Katavasia

Come let us with pure souls and blameless lips mag - ni - fy the un - de - filed and All - pure Moth - er of Em - ma - nu - el, of - fer - ing through her, to Him Who was born of her, this prayer: 'Spare our souls, O Christ our God and save us.'

(P. 97. Intone short responses.)

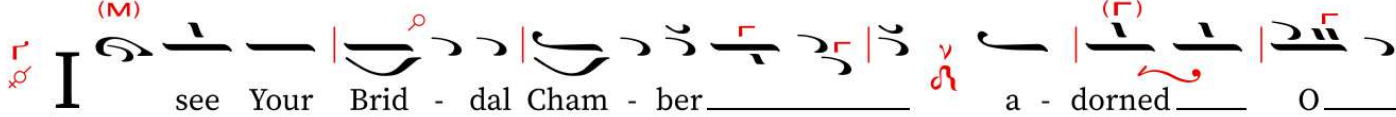
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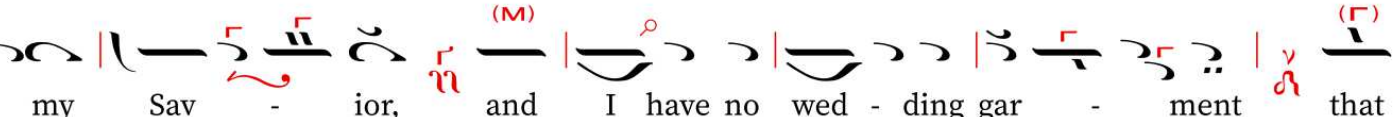
(Chant three times)


3rd Tone. Γα.


(p. 98)

Ἦχος ᾠ Γα


 I see Your Brid - dal Cham - ber a - dorned O


 my Sav - ior, and I have no wed - ding gar - ment that


 I may en - ter there - in; O Giv - er of Light, - make ra -



 di - ant the ves - ture of my soul - and save me.

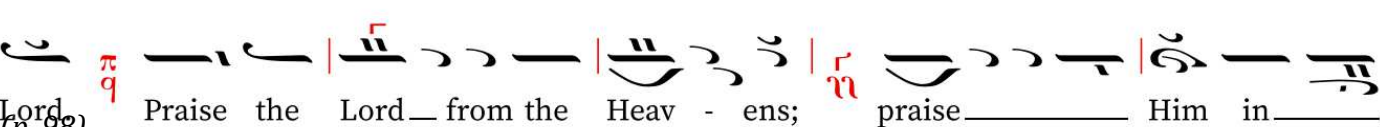
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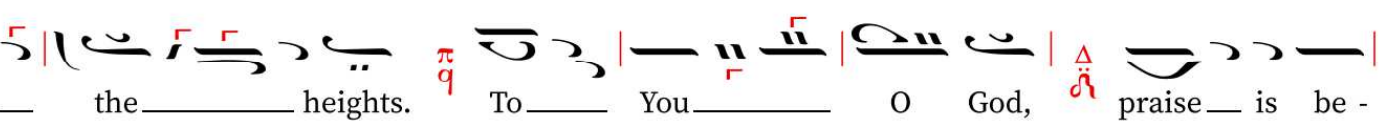
1st Tone. Πα.


(p. 98)

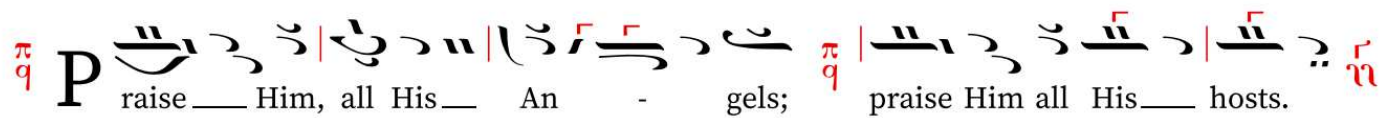
Ἦχος ᾠ Πα



 Let eve - ry - thing that has breath praise the


 Lord. Praise the Lord from the Heav - ens; praise Him in



 the heights. To You O God, praise is be -


 fit - ting.



 Praise Him, all His An - gels; praise Him all His hosts.


 To You O God Praise is be - fit - ting.

1st Idiomelon. 1st Tone. Πα.


P raise Him for His soeverignty, praise Him according to the ful - ness of His Ma -
 jes - ty.
T he har - lot rec og - niz - ing — You, the Son — of the Vir - gin, as
 God, and weep — ing, be - sought — You with tears, e - qual to her past -
 — deeds, and — she said: "Loose — my — debt — as I — un -
 loose — my — tress - es; show love — to the — one, just - ly —
 hat - ed, who loves — You, and who with the pub - li - cans —
 hails — You, O Ben - e - fac - tor, Lov - er of — man - kind."

2nd Idiomelon. 1st Tone. Πα.

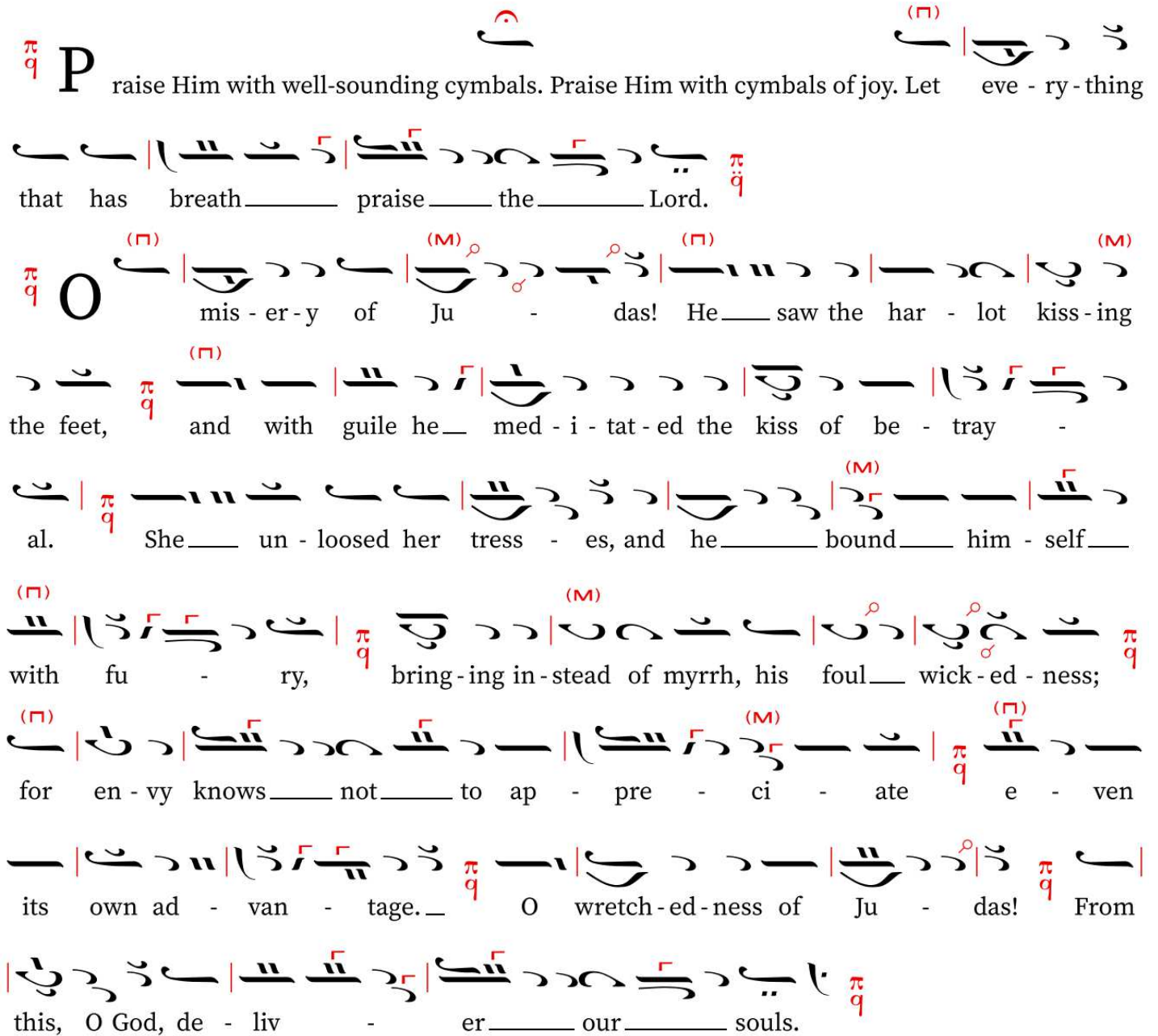

P raise Him in the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the lute — and — harp.
W ith the pre - cious myrrh, the har - lot — mixed her — tears, and
 poured it o - ver — Your sa - cred — feet, as she kissed —
 them. Im - me - di - ate - ly, You jus - ti - fied her; grant — al - so for -

give - ness_____ to_____ us, π q You Who_ suf - fered for___ us,
and_____ save_____ us. π q

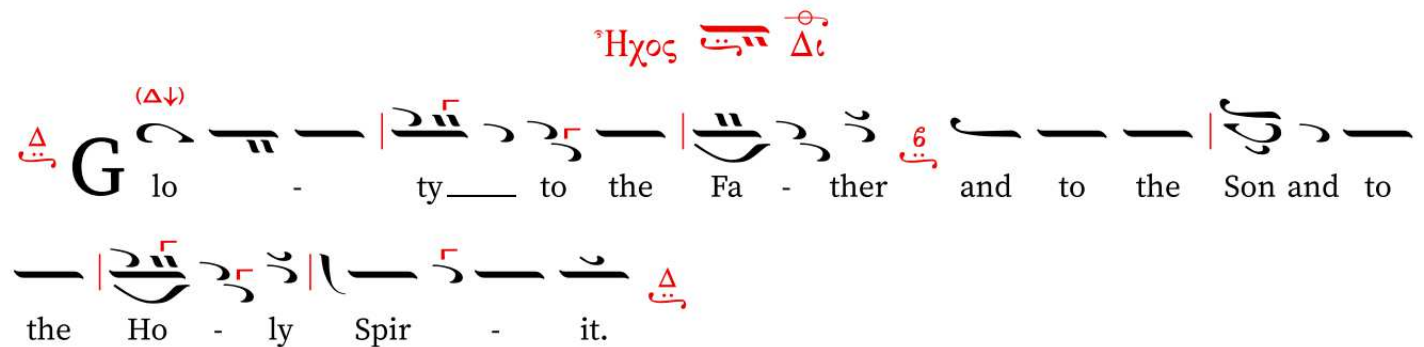
3rd Idiomelon. 1st Tone. Πα.


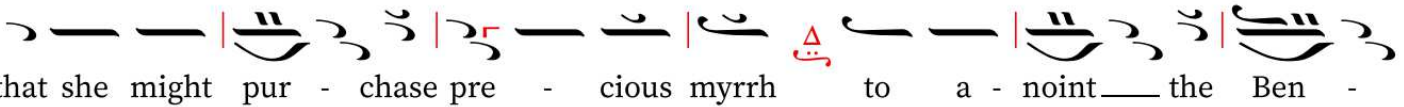
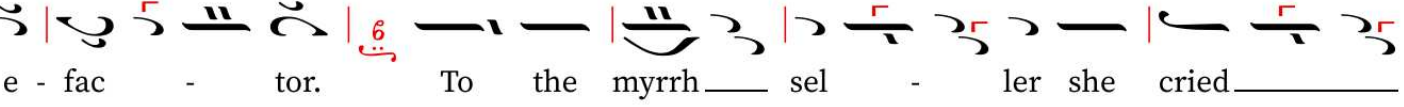
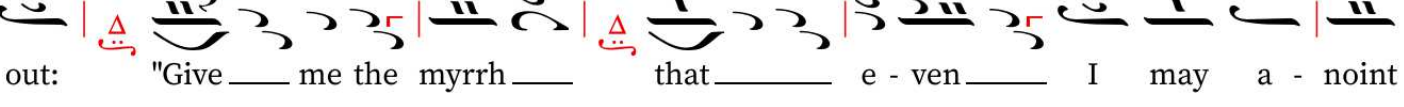
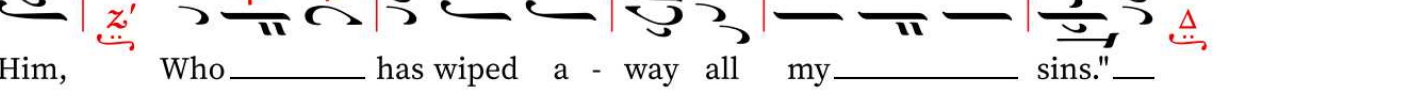
π q P (π) raise Him with cymbals and chorus; praise_ Him with strings_____ and_____ pipe. π q
π q W (π) hile the (M) sin - ful_____ (π) wom - an was (N) of - fer - ing the_____ (π) myrrh,_____ π q the
Dis - ci - ple was (M) mak - ing_____ (π) terms with the law - less; π q
she re - joiced in emp - ty - ing out that, which was pre - cious; π q he_____
has - tened to sell_____ Him, Who was a - bove_____ all_____
price. π q She_____ (M) ac - knowl - edged the (π) Mas - ter, π q he_____ (M) sev - ered him - self
from the (π) Mas - ter; she was set free, π q and Ju - das be - came a slave to the en -
- e - my. (M) Mon - strous was his cal - lous - ness! (π) Great_____ was
her re - pent - ance! (M) (N) Grant me this al - so, O Sav - ior, π q
Who (π) suf - fered for us, and_____ save_____ us π q

4th Idiomelon. 1st Tone. Πα.


 P raise Him with well-sounding cymbals. Praise Him with cymbals of joy. Let eve - ry - thing
 that has breath_____ praise_____ the_____ Lord.
 O mis - er - y of Ju - das! He_____ saw the har - lot kiss - ing
 the feet, and with guile he_____ med - i - tat - ed the kiss of be - tray -
 al. She_____ un - loosed her tress - es, and he_____ bound_____ him - self_____
 with fu - ry, bring - ing in - stead of myrrh, his foul_____ wick - ed - ness;
 for en - vy knows_____ not_____ to ap - pre - ci - ate e - ven
 its own ad - van - tage. O wretch - ed - ness of Ju - das! From
 this, O God, de - liv - er_____ our_____ souls.

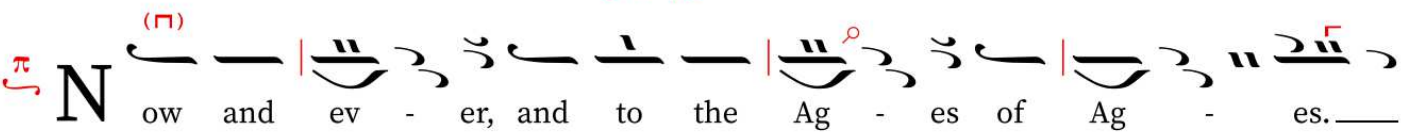

Doxasticon. 2nd Tone. Δι.


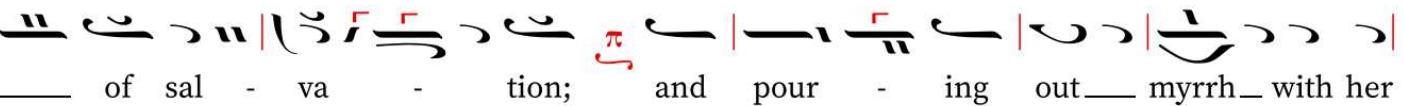

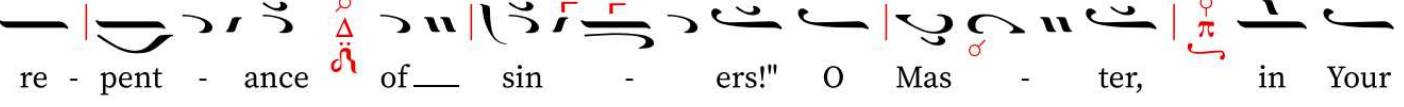
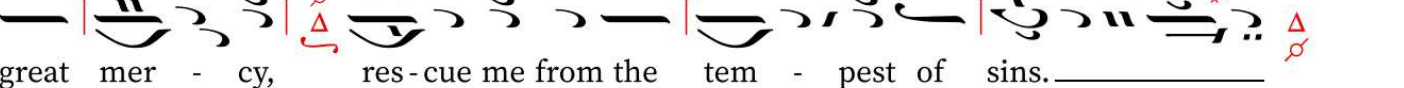

 G lo - ty_____ to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to
 the Ho - ly Spir - it.


 The wo - man who was a sin - ner has - tened to the mar - ket,

 that she might pur - chase pre - cious myrrh to a - noint the Ben -

 e - fac - tor. To the myrrh sel - ler she cried

 out: "Give me the myrrh that e - ven I may a - noint

 Him, Who has wiped a - way all my sins."

2nd Plagal Tone

Ἦχος λ π Πα


 Now and ev - er, and to the Ag - es of Ag - es.

 A - men.


 She who was en - gulfed in sin found You, the ha - ven

 of sal - va - tion; and pour - ing out myrrh with her

 tears, cried out: "Be - hold Him; Who bears the

 re - pent - ance of sin - ers!" O Mas - ter, in Your

 great mer - cy, res - cue me from the tem - pest of sins.

(P. 100. The Doxology is read. Intone short responses.)

APOSTICHA

1st Idiomelon. 2nd Plagal Tone. Πα.

¹Ηχος λ π Πα

(p. 103)

(π) ^πq T o - day Christ comes to the house of the Phar - i - see, ^Δ and a sin - ful
wom - an ap - prached Him fall - ing at His feet and cry - ing out: "Be - hold me, en -
gulfed in sin, ^π and in de - spair for my deeds; and yet, not de - spised by Your good -
ness. ^(Δ) Grant me, O Lord, the re - mis - sion from e - vil, and save ^(π)
us. ^πq

2nd Idiomelon. 1st Plagal Tone. Πα.

^π E arly in the morning we have been filled with Your mercy, O Lord, we rejoiced and were
pleased in all our days. ^π
^(π) ^π T he har - lot spread out her hair be - fore the Mas - ter; Ju - das spread out
his hands to the law - less men; ^π the one to re - ceive for - give - ness, ^Δ
the oth - er to re - ceive the sil - ver. There - fore, let us cry out to
You, ^π Who were sold, and Who have freed us: "O Lord, ^Δ glo -
ry to You." ^π

3rd Idiomelon. 2nd Plagal Tone. Πα.

We rejoiced in the days You humbled us; the years in which we saw afflictions; look upon

Your servants and Your works, and guide___ their___ child - dren.

A sin - ful and de - filed wom-an drew near to You, O Sav - ior, and
poured___ out___ tears up - on___ Your feet, pro - claim - ing Your pas - sion. "How

can I look up-on You, O Mas-ter? For You, in-deed, have come to save___

the___ har - lot. You Who raised___ Laz - a - rus from the tomb___ aft-

ter four days, raise___ me out of the depths, who is dy - ing; ac - cept

me, the wretch-ed one, O Lord, and___ save___ me."

4th Idiomelon. 2nd Plagal Tone. Πα.

May the spendor of the Lord our God be upon us, and may He direct the works of our

hands; even the work of our hands___ may___ He___ di - rect.

She who was in de - spair for her life, with her e - vil ways

well known, hold ing the myrrh, came to You cry - ing out: "You, Who were born

of a Vir - gin, re - ject___ me not, the har-lot; dis - re - gard___ not my tears,

You, Who are the joy_____ of the A - gels; but, O_____ Lord
 through Your great Mer - cy, re - ceive me in re - pent - ance, whom,
 as a sin - ner, You did not cast_____ out."

The Troparion of Kassiani

Melody by N. Takis. A shorter English version is on page 47.

Doxasticon. 4th Plagal Tone. Nη.

(p. 104)

Ἦχος λ π ς Νη

G lo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir -
 it. Now and ev - er and un - to the Ag - es of Ag - es. A - men.
 T he wom - an who had fall - en in - to man - y___ sins,___
 per - ceive - ing your di - vin - i - ty, O_____ Lord, as - sumes the
 role_____ of a myrrh_____ bear - er, and la - ment -
 ing, she brings the_____ myrrh be - fore Your bur - i - al. "Woe_____
 to me," she_____ cries. "For me, night_____ is an ec - sta - sy of
 ex - cess, dark and moon - less and full of sin -
 ful de - sires. Re - ceive the foun - tain of my tears You who

gath - er in - to clouds the wa - ters of the sea. In - cline to
 the groan - ings of my heart You who in your in - ef - fa -
 ble con - de - scen - sion bowed down the heav - ens.
 I will em - brace and kiss Your sa - cred feet and wipe
 them a - gain with the tress - es of my hair, the feet at whose sound, Eve
 hid her - self in fear, when she heard Your foot - steps while You
 were walk - ing in Par - a - dise at twi - light. O
 my Sav - ior, who saves my soul, who can ev - er track down the
 mul - ti - tude of my sins and the depths of Your judg - ment?
 Do not dis - re - gard me, Your ser - vant, You, whose mer -
 cy is bound - less."



(P. 105. The ending prayers are read. Intone short responses.)

END OF SERVICE

A Shorter Version of the Troparion of Kassiani

Doxasticon. 4th Plagal Tone. Nη.

N. Takis

(p. 104) (N)

Glory to the Fa-ther and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

Now and ev - er and to the Ag - es of Ag - es. A-men.

The wom - an who had fall - en in - to man - y sins, per - ceiv - ing your di - vin - i - ty,

O Lord, as - sumes the role of a myrrh - bear - er, and la - ment - ing, she brings

myrrh to Your bur - i - al. "Woe to me," she said, "For me, night is an ec - sta - sy of

ex - cess, dark and moon - less and full of sin - ful de - sires Re - ceive the foun - tain

of my tears, You Who gath - er in - to clouds the wa - ters of the sea. In - cline to the

groan - ings of my heart, You Who in your in - ef - fa - ble con - de - scen - sion bowed down

the hea - vens. I will em - brace and kiss Your sa - cred feet and wipe them a -

gain with the tress es of the hair of my head, the feet at whose sound, Eve hid her self in

fear, when she heard Your foot - steps while You were walk - ing in Par - a - dise in

the twi - light. O my Sav - ior and the sav - er of my soul, who can ev - er

track down the mul - ti - tude of my sins and the depths of Your judg - ment? Do

not dis - re - gard me, Your ser - vant, You, Whose mer - cy is bound - less."

(P. 105. The ending prayers are read. Intone short responses.)

END OF SERVICE



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