


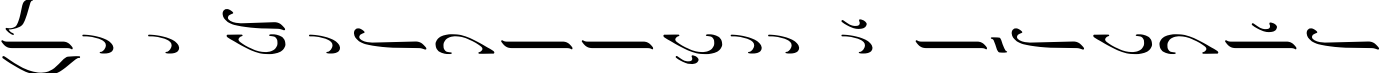
# Salutations Canon of the Akathist Hymn to the Theotokos

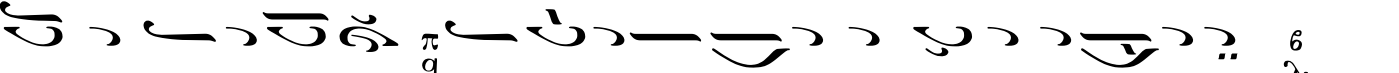
English Translation by N. Takis

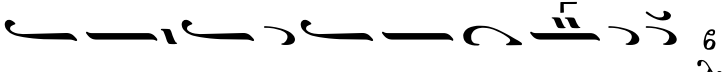
Melody Source: Musikos Pandektis


Canon. Ode One. Fourth Tone.  $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{matrix}$


1  My mouth shall I o - pen up and by the Spir - it shall it be filled,  $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{matrix}$  and

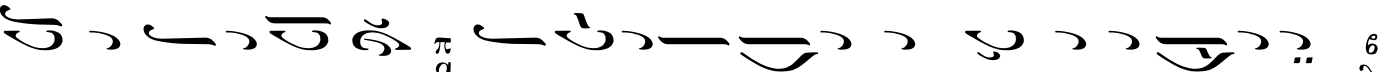
 words shall pour forth from me un - to the Moth-er and Queen. Then shall I be seen in

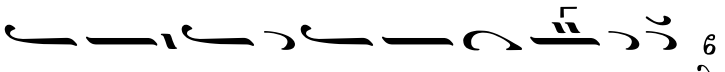
 glad - some cel - e - bra - tion,  $\pi$  and joy - ful - ly I shall sing, prais - ing her mir - a - cles.  $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{matrix}$  (Twice.)

 Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save\_\_\_ us.  $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{matrix}$

2  Pure Mai - den, be - hold - ing you, the great Arch - an - gel called out to You:  $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{matrix}$  "Re -

 - joice, for in you is held all of our glad - ness and joy!" Liv - ing Book of Christ, the

 Spi - rit has con - firmed you,  $\pi$  for you have re - moved the curse wrought by the Mo - ther, Eve.  $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{matrix}$

 Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save\_\_\_ us.  $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{matrix}$

3 Re-joyce, Vir-gin Bride of God, the re-sto-ra-tion of A-dam's fall. To

Ha-des do you bring death, all-blame-less Mai-den. Re-joyce, for our on-ly God has

made of you his pa-lace. Re-joyce, the Al-might-y One makes of you His fie-ry Throne.

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.

4 Re-joyce Mai-den, you a-lone have blos-somed forth the Un-fad-ing Rose. Re-

-joyce, for to you was born the Ap-ple fra-grant and sweet, for the King of all has

found you to be pleas-ing. Re-joyce, ne-ver-wed-ded Bride, Ran-som of all the world.

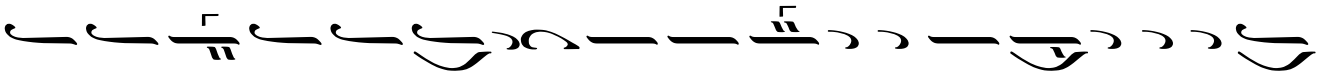
Both now and e-ver and to the a-ges of a-ges. A-men.


5 O Trea-sure of Pur-i-ty, re-joyce, for through you are we lift-ed up.


Most de-li-cate Li-ly are you, Mai-den; sweet is your scent, fil-ling all the faith-


-ful with your gen-tle fra-grance! O most prec-ious Myrrh of all, in-cense be-yond com-pare.


Ode Three.  $\begin{smallmatrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$

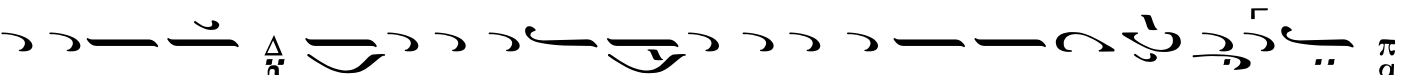
1  Make stead - fast, O Ho - ly The - o - to - kos, our liv - ing and ne -


 -ver-fail-ing Spring,  $\begin{smallmatrix} \Delta \\ \delta \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$  the cho-rus that is gath-ered here to sing your praise in one ac - cord,  $\begin{smallmatrix} \pi \\ \rho \end{smallmatrix}$


 and by the glo - ry God gave you, let them be worth-y of glo - ry's crowns.  $\begin{smallmatrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$  (Twice.)

 Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save\_\_\_ us.  $\begin{smallmatrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$

2  From you,\_\_\_\_\_ who are un - tilled Land, has burst\_\_\_forth the wheat\_\_\_ that is ho -

 -ly and di - vine.  $\begin{smallmatrix} \Delta \\ \delta \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$  You, Mai-den, are a liv - ing Ta-ble, who has held the Bread of\_\_\_ Life.  $\begin{smallmatrix} \pi \\ \rho \end{smallmatrix}$

 You are a ne - ver - fail - ing Spring of Liv - ing Wa-ter: to you we cry.  $\begin{smallmatrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$

 Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save\_\_\_ us.  $\begin{smallmatrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$

3 Re - joi - ce, \_\_\_\_\_ Moth - er, who has gi - ven birth \_\_\_\_\_ to the Calf \_\_\_\_\_ that is free

from an - y sin. Re-joyce, you are the Moth-er of the Lamb of God, who takes a - way

the sins of all the world. Re-joyce! O great-est Mer-cy of faith - ful men.

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

4 O Day - break most ra - di - ant, re - joi - ce! \_\_\_\_\_ You a - lone \_\_\_\_\_ did give birth

to Christ the Sun! Re-joyce, for in you dwells the Light that has dis - pelled the gloom of night,

and ban - ished to o - bli - vi - on the dark-ened ranks of de-mon - ic hosts.

Both now and e - ver and to the a - ges of a - ges. A-men.

5 Re - joi - ce, \_\_\_\_\_ for you are the on - ly Gate \_\_\_\_\_ through which none \_\_\_\_\_ but the

Word of God has passed. Re-joyce, you are the Ho - ly En-trance of the Saved, and e - ver -

-praised, for you have by your giv - ing birth torn down the gates and the bars of hell.

Ode Four.  $\begin{smallmatrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$

1 Je - sus, God a - bove all o - thers, has ap - peared on a cloud of light in His ho -  
-ly glo - ry, seat - ed on a throne\_\_\_of di - vi - ni - ty. And He has gi -  
- ven sal - va - tion by His spot - less hands to those cry - ing to Him:  $\begin{smallmatrix} \Delta \\ \delta \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$  Glo - ry, O Christ, to your  
 $\begin{smallmatrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$   
might - y pow'r!

$\begin{smallmatrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$   
Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save\_\_\_ us.

2 We in faith raise up our voi - ces, sin - ging prais - es to you: Re - juice! Worth - y  
of all prais - es! Moun - tain that is rich with the Spi - rit's grace! Re - joice, O lamp  
and re - joice, O Ves - sel: filled are you with the man - na so sweet  $\begin{smallmatrix} \Delta \\ \delta \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$  that has de - light for all  
 $\begin{smallmatrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$   
right - eous men.

$\begin{smallmatrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$   
Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save\_\_\_ us.

3 Mer - cy Seat of all cre - a - tion, Pur-est Mai - den, are you: Re-joyce! Lad - der

which has raised\_\_\_\_\_ up ev - ery-thing on earth by your grace: Re - joyce! You are the

Bridge that has tru - ly led the way from death in - to Life for all who sing your prais-es in

hymns. Re-joyce!

Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save\_\_\_ us.

4 More ex - alt - ed than the hea - vens are you, Mai - den Im - ma - cu - late, free from

pain of child - birth, bear-ing the Found - a - tion of all the earth. Re - joyce, O Sea -

-shell that co - lored in your vir - gin blood the di - vine crim - son robe worn by the King of an -

-ge - lic pow'rs.

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

5 Tru - ly Mai- den, you have brought\_\_\_ forth Him who set down the law to us, grant-

-ing to all sin - ners par-don from trans - gres-sions a - gainst the law. The Depth we

ne - ver can fa-thom, and the Height be- yond words! Bride Un - wed-ded, re-joyce! We are

made chil-dren of God through you.

Both now and e - ver and to the a - ges of a - ges. A-men.

6 For the world's sake, have you wo - ven a pure crown fa-shion'd not by man. With

our hymns we praise\_\_\_\_\_ you, cry - ing out, "Re - joice!" Vir-gin Bride to you. You are the

fort - i - fi - ca - tion and de - fend - ing wall, and the strength\_\_\_ of men, the sa-cred re-

-fuge of all man-kind.

Ode Five.  $\begin{smallmatrix} \epsilon \\ \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$

1 Cre - a - tion be - held a - mazed to see you, e - ver - Vir - gin Bride, seat - ed  
in the midst of ho - ly glo - ry,  $\begin{smallmatrix} \epsilon \\ \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$  for in your womb\_\_ you have held the God\_\_ of all;  
from you\_\_ comes the ev - er - last - ing Son,  $\begin{smallmatrix} \epsilon \\ \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$  who be - stows sal - va - tion un - to  
all\_\_ who sing praise to you.  $\begin{smallmatrix} \epsilon \\ \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$

$\begin{smallmatrix} \epsilon \\ \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$   
Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save\_\_ us.

2 Re - jice, Maid - en e - ver - pure, who has brought forth the Way of Life, sa -  
-ving all\_\_ of man - kind from the tor - rent  $\begin{smallmatrix} \epsilon \\ \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$  of our trans - gres - sions; Re - jice O Bride\_\_  
of God! Too awe - some to speak of or to hear!  $\begin{smallmatrix} \epsilon \\ \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$  Who has been a place of rest  
for the Mas - ter of all the world.  $\begin{smallmatrix} \epsilon \\ \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$

$\begin{smallmatrix} \epsilon \\ \lambda \end{smallmatrix}$   
Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save\_\_ us.



3 Re - joice, Maid - en free from sin, the for - tress and the strength of men! Bright-est

Cham-ber and de-light of an - gels. A bles-sed tem - ple to hold the Glo - ry of God!

Re - joice! You have put an end to death, and you are the source of help to the

faith - ful who call to you.

Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us.

4 Re - joice, Mai - den, for the fie - ry char - iot of the Word are you! In

you has the Tree of Life been plant - ed, which is the Lord God, O Liv - ing

Pa - ra-dise! His sweet - ness grants life to all man - kind who in faith par - take of

Him, though cor - rup - tion has held them fast.

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

5 Made firm by your pow-er we cry out to you with faith-ful hearts, Ci-ty  
of the King of all cre-a-tion! Re-joice, O moun-tain that is not hewn by man!  
Re-joice, O un-fa-thom-a-ble Depth! Glo-ri-ous and won-der-ful are the things  
that are told of you.

Both now and e-ver and to the a-ges of a-ges. A-men.

6 Re-joice, Pur-est Mai-den, spa-cious Ta-ber-na-cle of the Word; Sea-shell  
that has brought forth the Di-vine Pearl! O The-o-to-kos, most won-drous mir-a-cle  
who tru-ly has re-con-ciled with God all of those who call you blest  
at all times and in ev-ery age.

1 You god - ly mind - ed, come clap your hands, and join in ce - le - bra - tion of this most  
 ho-nored, sa - cred fes - ti-val,  $\pi$  and let the Mo - ther of God be praised,  $\Delta$  and let us  
 sing the glo - ry of God Who is her Son.  $\frac{6}{\lambda}$  (Twice.)

Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save\_\_\_ us.  $\frac{6}{\lambda}$

2 O Bri - dal Cham - ber that holds the Word, you are for all your peo - ple the source of  
 god-li - ness, All - Pur - est One!  $\pi$  You are the Truth of the Pro - phets' words;  $\Delta$  Re-joyce, for  
 you a - dorn\_\_\_ the A - pos - tles with your grace.  $\frac{6}{\lambda}$

Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save\_\_\_ us.  $\frac{6}{\lambda}$

3 From you has flowed forth the god - ly dew, ex - tin - guish - ing the flames\_\_\_ of the  
 a - do - ra - tion of the pa - gan gods. For this, O Vir - gin, we cry Re - joice! You are  
 the dew - y fleece\_\_\_ as fore - told by Gid - e - on.

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

4 We cry Re - joice, cal - ling out to you to be a port and ha - ven for all who  
 sail up - on the storm - y sea, en - gulfed by sor - rows and stum - bling blocks and by de -  
 - ceits un - num - bered the e - ne - my has set.

Both now and e - ver and to the a - ges of a - ges. A - men.

5 From you come all joy and hap - pi - ness; be gra - cious to our hearts\_\_ and our  
 minds that we may cry Re - joice to you, who are the Bush that will not be burned. You are  
 the Cloud most bril - liant which shel - ters faith - ful men.

1 Brave - ly tramp - ling\_\_\_ down the fie - ry flames, the god - ly - mind - e youths would not  
bow down be - fore cre - a - tions wrought by men, but stead-fast, to God a - lone, Ma - ker of all,  
they bowed, $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{matrix}$  as they sang with\_ joy, "Most prais - ed Lord Who are the God of our fa - thers,  
you are bles - sed." $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{matrix}$   
Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save\_\_\_ us. $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{matrix}$

2 With our voi - ces\_\_ raised in hymns of praise, we cry to you, Re-joice, O Cha-  
-ri - ot that car - ries forth the liv-ing Sun. The true vine that brings forth fruit: clus-ters of ri-  
-pened grapes $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{matrix}$  flow - ing sweet with\_ wine and ma - king glad the souls of those who in faith  
sing out your glo - ry. $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{matrix}$   
Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save\_\_\_ us. $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{matrix}$



5 All the world\_\_\_ sings\_\_ praise, Pure Mai-den, un - to you, and cries out bles - sing you.

Re - joice! You are the Scroll on which the Word is penned by the Fa-ther's Hand. Moth - er of

God,<sup>6</sup><sub>λ</sub> we ask you, im-plore your Son to en - ter in the Book of Life all the names of

those who serve\_\_ you.<sup>6</sup><sub>λ</sub>

Both now and e - ver and to the a - ges of a - ges. A-men.<sup>6</sup><sub>λ</sub>

6 We your ser - vants\_\_ come, en - treat-ing you on bend - ed knee, with hearts bowed

down to you. In - cline your ear\_\_\_\_ to our prayer, and save us from sink-ing down, drown-ing in

suf - fer-ing,<sup>6</sup><sub>λ</sub> and pre - serve your\_\_ flock; and, The - o - to - kos, guard your Ci-ty from all

foes that as - sault\_\_\_ her.<sup>6</sup><sub>λ</sub>

Ode Eight.  $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{matrix}$

1 The ho - ly chil - dren cast\_\_\_ in - to the fur - nace were saved,\_\_\_ The-o-  
 -to - kos, by the Child\_\_ born of you.\_\_\_\_ He who was fore - sha-dowed then, now up-  
 -on the earth has come,  $\begin{matrix} \pi \\ 9 \end{matrix}$  and all cre - a - tion ga - thers near that we may sing\_\_\_\_  
 to\_\_\_ Him. Let all\_\_\_\_ His works now\_\_ sing the Lord's prai-ses,  $\begin{matrix} \pi \\ 9 \end{matrix}$  and ex - alt Him great -  
 ly from a - ges to all a - ges.  $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{matrix}$

Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save\_\_\_ us.  $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{matrix}$

2 Pure Mai - den, in your womb have you re - ceived\_\_ Him, the Word,\_\_\_ and have  
 giv - en birth to Him who bears all things. He Who at your breast took milk, now through  
 you doth feed the\_\_ world,  $\begin{matrix} \pi \\ 9 \end{matrix}$  by His own will, and un - to Him does all cre - a -  
 -tion\_\_ cry: Let all\_\_\_\_ His works now\_\_ sing the Lord's prai - ses,  $\begin{matrix} \pi \\ 9 \end{matrix}$  and ex - alt Him  
 great - ly from a - ges to all a - ges.  $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{matrix}$

Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save\_\_\_ us.  $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{matrix}$



3 Mo - ses in the Burn - ing Bush per - ceived\_\_ the great My - ste - ry of

a child\_\_ be - ing born of you, Ho - ly Vir - gin un - de - filed. In a clear fore -

- sha - dow - ing,  $\pi^9$  the chil - dren stand - ing in the flames were un - con - sumed\_\_ by\_\_ fire.

For this\_\_ we sing a\_\_ hymn of your prai - ses,  $\pi^9$  and ex - alt you great - ly from

a - ges to all a - ges.  $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{matrix}$

Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save\_\_ us.  $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{matrix}$

4 We\_\_ who by de - ceit are left un - clothed\_\_ have been robed\_\_ in a gar -

ment free from a - ny stain of sin.\_\_\_\_ Seat - ed in the dark of sin, we have come to

see the\_\_ light,  $\pi^9$  for in you, Mai - den full of grace, is the a - bode\_\_ of\_\_ Light!

For this\_\_ we sing a\_\_ hymn of your prai - ses,  $\pi^9$  and ex - alt you great - ly from

a - ges to all a - ges.  $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{matrix}$

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.  $\begin{matrix} 6 \\ \lambda \end{matrix}$

5 Through you, are the dead brought back to life, for from you has been

born the One Who is Him-self the Life. Speech-less men are made to speak; le-pers

have been pur - i - fied, all of the spi-rits that are lurk - ing in the air

de - part, and all dis-ease is cast off, de-feat - ed, for you are, O Vir - gin,

hu-man - i - ty's sal-va - tion!

Both now and e - ver and to the a - ges of a - ges. A-men.

6 Pure Mai - den, who brought forth the world's sal - va - tion, through you we are

raised from earth un-to the hea - ven's heights. E - ver- bles - sed One, re-joyce! Shel-ter

and pro - tect - ing veil, a wall and ram-part you have been to those who sing

to you. Let all His works now sing the Lord's prai-ses, and ex - alt Him great -

ly from a - ges to all a - ges.

1 Let all men on earth in spi - rit leap up for joy, with fest - al tor - ches lit. <sup>6</sup>  
<sub>λ</sub>

Let an - ge - lic ranks\_\_\_re-joyce, and with due ho - nor, ce - le-brate this fest - i-val, <sup>6</sup>  
<sub>λ</sub>

and on this ho - ly feast, sing prai - ses to the Moth-er of\_\_\_ God. <sup>Δ</sup> Let them

cry\_\_\_\_\_ out, <sup>Δ</sup> Mai - den e-ver-blest, re-joyce! The - o - to - kos, most

pure,\_\_\_ e-ver-blest are you. <sup>6</sup>  
<sub>λ</sub>

Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save\_\_\_ us. <sup>6</sup>  
<sub>λ</sub>

2 Save us from all harm, all e - vil and e - ne-mies which threa - ten mor-tal men, <sup>6</sup>  
<sub>λ</sub>

com = ing on the heels\_\_\_of sins too great to num - ber which be-fall hu - man - i - ty. <sup>6</sup>  
<sub>λ</sub>

And let the faith-ful who be - lieve in you call out\_\_\_ Re - joyce! <sup>Δ</sup> as par -

-ta - kers <sup>Δ</sup> of the e-ver- last- ing joy that through you is be -

-stowed\_\_ o-ver all man-kind. <sup>6</sup>  
<sub>λ</sub>

Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save\_\_\_ us. <sup>6</sup>  
<sub>λ</sub>

3 You have come to us as our con-fir - ma-tion and our bright -ly shin - ing light,<sup>6 λ</sup>

where-fore un - to You\_\_\_ we call, "Re-joyce, Pure Vir - gin," Nev-er - set - ting Star are you,<sup>6 λ</sup>

which to the world has gi - ven forth the great - est Sun\_\_\_\_ of all. <sup>Δ</sup> Fie - ry

Pil - lar <sup>Δ</sup> lead - ing us to life a-bove, who re - o - pened the

Gates\_\_\_ in-to Pa - ra - dise. <sup>6 λ</sup>

Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save\_\_\_ us. <sup>6 λ</sup>

4 Let us stand in awe as we in the Tem-ple of the Lord cry out to you. <sup>6 λ</sup>

Queen of all the world,\_\_\_ Re-joyce! Re - joyce, O Ma - ry, Ves-sel of un - end - ing myrrh,<sup>6 λ</sup>

which has been emp-tied in - to you, and so we cry out Re - joyce! <sup>Δ</sup> Our

La - dy, <sup>Δ</sup> Pur - est and most beau - ti - ful a - mong wo - men are

you\_\_\_ who has known no sin. <sup>6 λ</sup>

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit. <sup>6 λ</sup>

5 Gen-tle Dove, re-joice, for God the Com-pas-sion-ate has been brought forth from you.

E - ver - Vir - gin Mai - den, Hail! The Crown of mar - tyrs, Glo - ry of the saints

are you, and the di - vine a - dorn - ment of all just and right - eous men.

We the faith - ful come be-fore you cry - ing out, O Sal -

-va - tion of those\_\_ who be-lieve: Re-joice!

Both now and e - ver and to the a - ges of a - ges. A-men.

6 O - ver-look our sins! For - give your in - he - ri-tance, O God, and heed the prayer

of her who has with - out seed on earth con-ceived\_\_\_\_ You. She has come be - fore you now

to plead for us, O Christ, her Son, who has for man - kind's sake in Your

mer - cy cho - sen to be-come a man, and be clothed in a

form\_\_ that is not your own.

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