

Matins of Great and Holy Friday
The Reading of the Twelve Gospels

Troparion: "Alleluia - When the Glorious Disciples..." (see pg. 208)

At The Gospels

Before:

Glo - ry to Thy Pas - - sion, O Lord!

After:

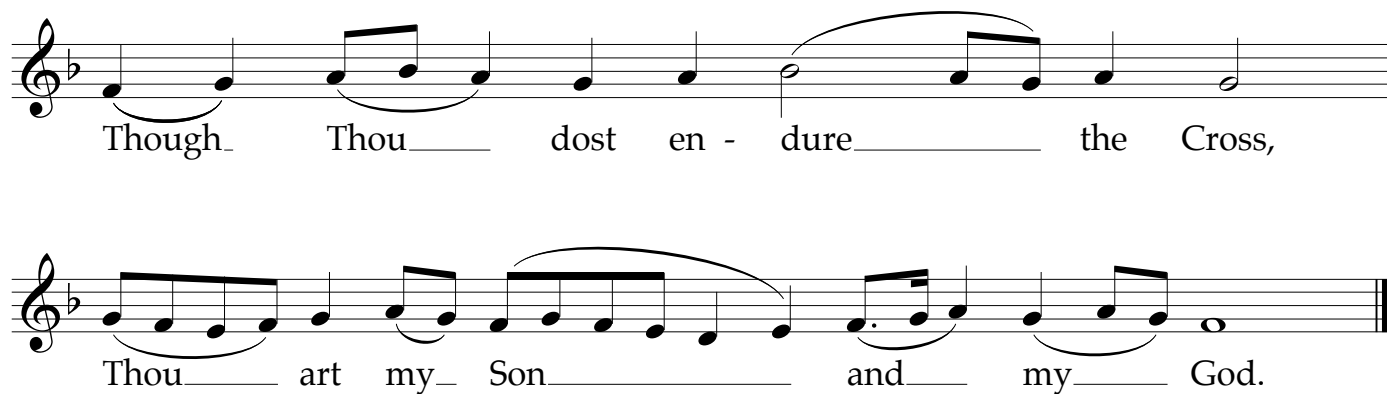
Glo - ry to Thy Long - suf - fer - ing, O Lord!

Prokeimenon - Tone 4

They di - vid - ed my gar - ments a - mong them,
and for my rai - ment they cast lots.

Kontakion - Tone 8

Come, let us sing prais - - - es
of Him who was cru - ci - fied for us,
for Ma - ry said when she be - held Him up - on the Tree:



Though Thou dost endure the Cross,
 Thou art my Son and my God.

Troparion - Tone 4



By Thy precious blood, Thou hast redeemed us
 from the curse of the law. By being nailed
 to the Cross and pierced by a spear,
 Thou hast poured forth immortality for man.
 O our Savior, glory to Thee!

At the Vespers of Great and Holy Friday

(At "Lord I Call" - Tone 1)

The musical score is written in a single system with seven staves. Each staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The music features various note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests. Phrasing is indicated by slurs and breath marks. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

All cre - a - tion was changed by fear
 when it saw Thee hang - ing up - on the Cross,
 O Christ. The Sun was dark - ened
 and the foun - da - tions of the earth were shak - - en.
 All things suf - fered with the Cre - a - tor of all.
 O Lord Who didst will - ing - ly en - dure this for us,
 glo - - - - - ry to Thee!

(Tone 2)

Why do the God - less peo - - - ple
 plot in vain?
 Why do they put to death the Life of all?
 O won - der! The Cre - a - tor
 is be - trayed to law - - less men!
 The Lov - er of man is nailed to a Cross,
 that He may re - lease the pris - on - ers of hell who
 cry: O long -
 -suf - fer - ing Lord, glo - ry to Thee!

(Tone 6)

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son,
 and to the Ho - - - ly Spir - - - it,
 now and ev - - er and un - to
 a - ges of a - ges. A - - - men.
 How does the law - less as - sem - bly
 kill the King of cre - a - - - tion
 not re - mem - ber - ing His gra - cious acts! He e - ven
 called them
 to re - mem - brance say - - - ing:
 what have I done to you, my peo - - - ple?
 Have I not worked won - ders in all of Ju - de - a?

Have I not raised the dead _____ by a word? _____

Have I not healed _____ all man - ner of sick - ness?

How do you now re - ward _____ me? Why do _____

you for - get _____ me?

For heal - ing o - thers, you wound _____ me!

For rais - ing the dead, you cru - ci - fy _____ me!

For be - ing gra - cious, you call me a thief!

For giv - ing the law, you call me law - - less!

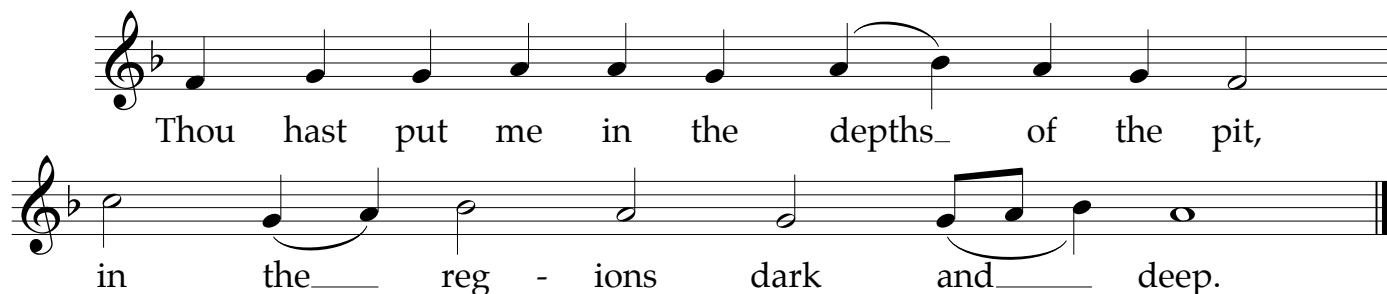
For be - ing King of cre - a - - - tion,

you con - demn _____ me! O long - suf - fer - ing _____

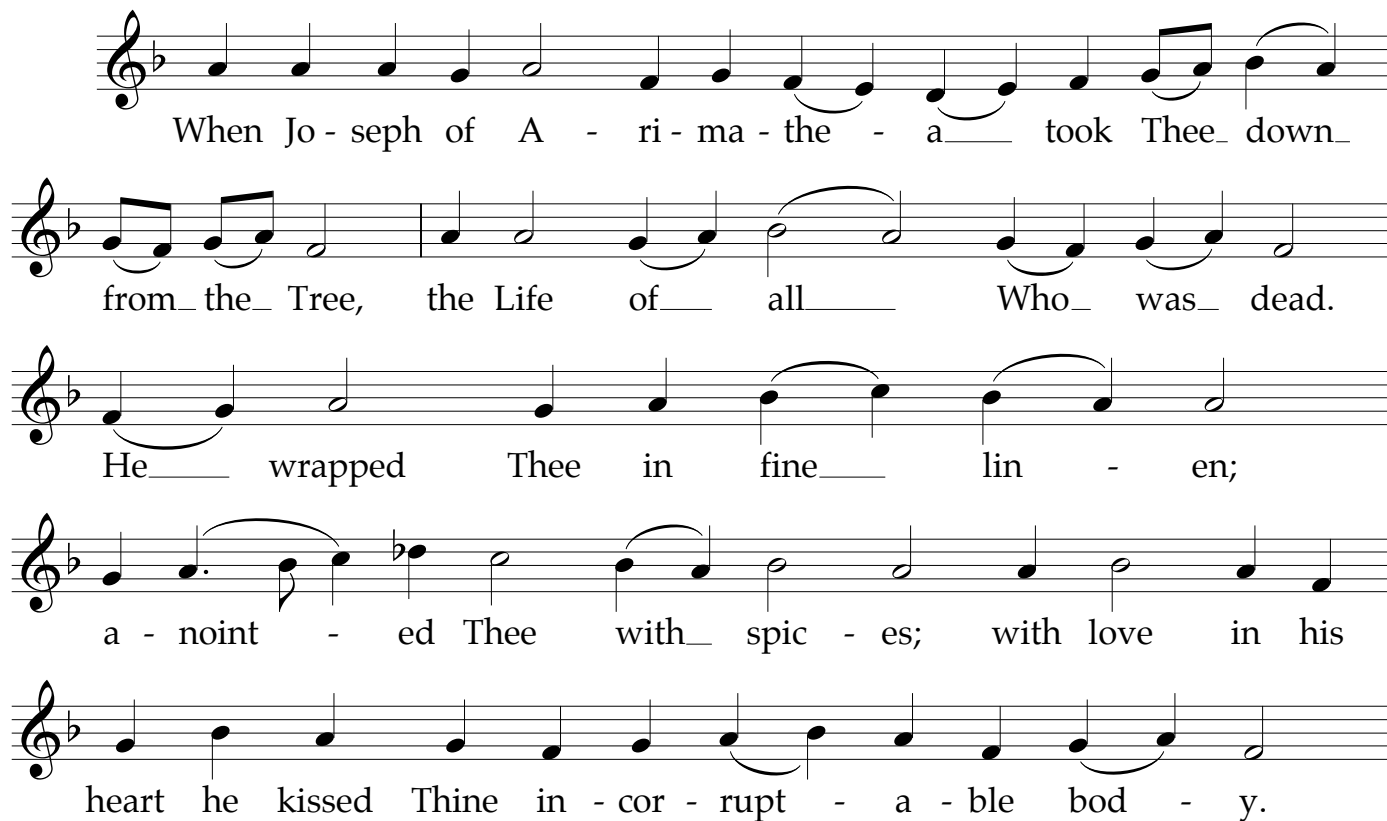
Lord, _____ glo - - ry _____ to Thee!

Prokeimenon I: "They divided my garments..." (see pg. 212)Prokeimenon II - Tone 4


Con - tend, O Lord, with those who con - tend_ with_ me.
Fight a - gainst_ those who fight a - gainst_ me!

Prokeimenon III: Epistle - Tone 6


Thou hast put me in the depths_ of the pit,
in the_ reg - ions dark and_ deep.

Aposticha - Tone 2


When Jo - seph of A - ri - ma - the - a_ took Thee_ down_
from_ the_ Tree, the Life of_ all_ Who_ was_ dead.
He_ wrapped Thee in fine_ lin - en;
a - noint - ed Thee with_ spic - es; with love in his
heart he kissed Thine in - cor - rupt - a - ble bod - y.

Though filled with fear he cried with joy;
 glo - - ry to Thy con - de - scen - sion,
 O Lov - - er of man!
 The Lord is King! He is robed in maj - es - ty!
 Hell shud - - dered when it be - held Thee,
 the Re - deem - er of all Who was laid in a tomb.
 Its bonds were bro - ken; its gates were smashed
 the tombs were o - pened; the dead a - rose.
 Then A - dam cried with joy and thanks - giv - ing:
 glo - - ry to Thy con - de - scen - sion,
 O Lov - - er of man!

(Tone 5)

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son,
 and to the Ho - ly Spir - - it,
 now and ev - er and un - to
 a - ges of a - ges. A - - - men.
 When Jo - seph to - geth - er with Ni - co - de - mus,
 had ta - ken down from the tree, Thee, who dost
 clothe Thy - self with light as with a gar - - ment,
 and be - held Thee dead, nak - ed, and un - bur - ied
 That com - pas - sion - ate man was seized by
 weep - ing and la - ment - - - ed:

Woe, woe is me,

O my sweet - - - est Je - - - sus!

Hav - ing be - held Thee

but a - while a - go up - on the Cross,

the sun hid it - self in dark - ness.

And the earth trem - bled in fear.

The veil, of the tem - ple

was rent in twain.

Lo, now I be - hold Thee,

Who for my sake vol - un - ta - ri - ly en - dured death.

How shall I bur - y Thee, O my God?

Or with what lin - en shall I wrap Thee?

With what hands shall I touch

Thy most pure bod - - y?

Or what songs shall I sing at Thy de - part - ure, O

Mer - ci - ful One? I mag - ni - fy Thy Pas - sion!

In song I glo - ri - fy Thy bur - i - al

with the Res - ur - rec - - tion, cry - ing:

"O Lord, glo - ry to Thee!"

The Troparia: The Noble Joseph - Tone 2

The no - ble Jo - - seph, when he had
 tak - en down Thy most pure Bod - y from the tree,
 wrapped it in fine lin - - en,
 and a - noint - ed it with spic - es and
 placed it in a new tomb.
 Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,
 When Thou didst des - cend to death, O Life im - mor - tal,
 Thou didst slay hell with the splen - dor of Thy God - head!
 And when from the depths Thou didst raise the dead,
 all the powers of heav - en cried out: O Giv - er
 of Life, Christ our God, glo - ry to Thee!



now and ev - er and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men.

The an - gel came to the myrrh - bear - ing wo - men at the

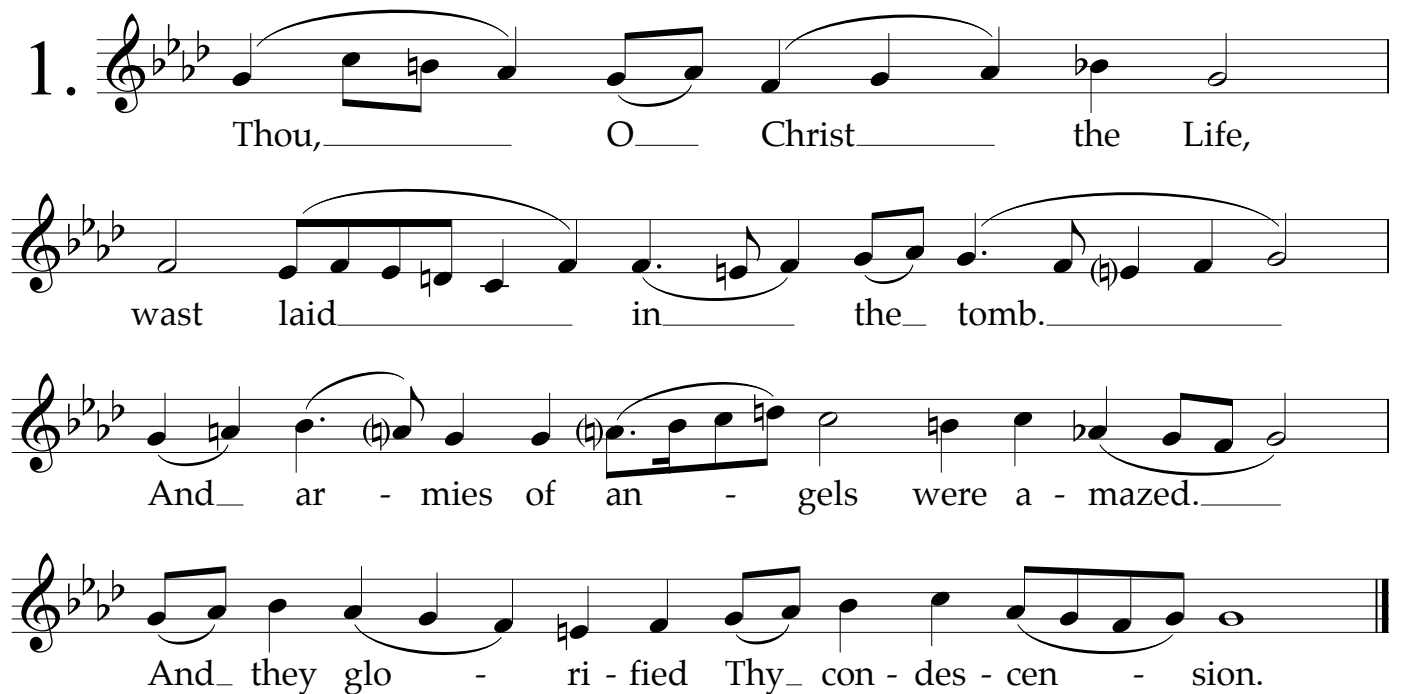
tomb and said: "Myrrh is meet for the dead,

but Christ has shown Him-self a stran-ger to cor-rup - tion."

At the Matins of Great and Holy Saturday

"God is the Lord" - Tone 2 (see Volume I - pg. 116)
 Troparia "The Noble Joseph" (pg. 223 above)

The Lamentations: from the First Stasis - Tone 5




1. Thou, O Christ the Life,


wast laid in the tomb.

And armies of an - gels were a - mazed.


And they glo - ri - fied Thy con - des - cen - sion.

2. 


O Life how canst Thou die?




How canst Thou dwell in the tomb?




Thou dost break down the king - dom of death.




And hast raised up those who were dead in Ha - des.

3. 


We mag - ni - fy Thee,




O Je - - - sus our King.




And we hon - or Thy en - tomb - ment and Pas - sion,



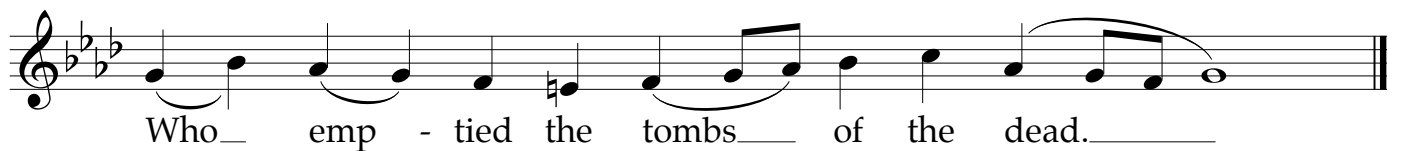
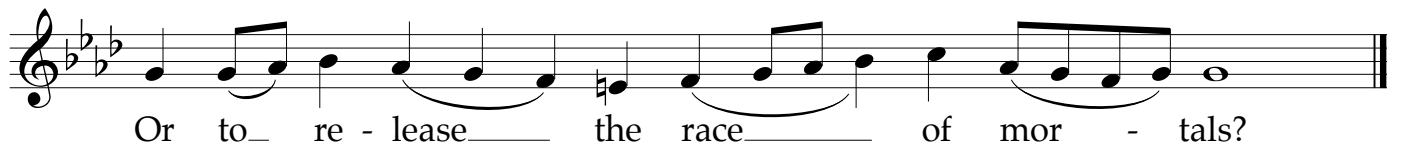
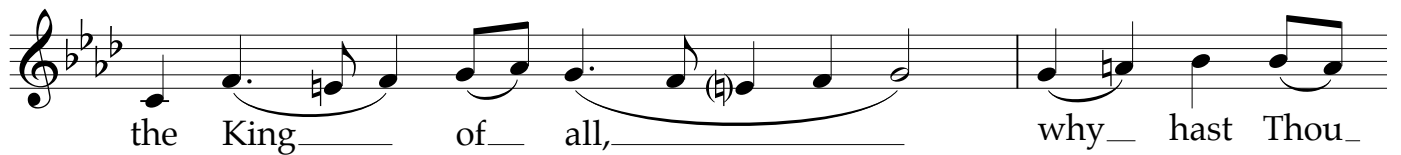
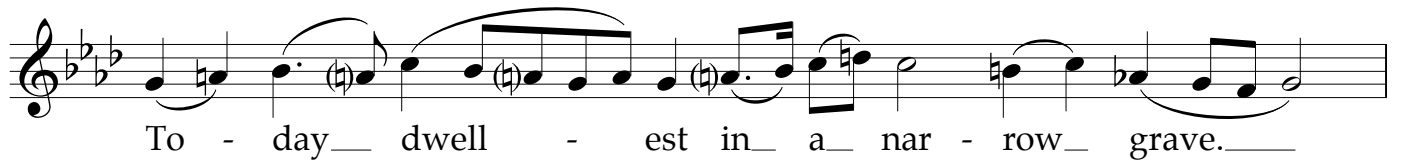
through which Thou hast saved us from cor - rup - tion.

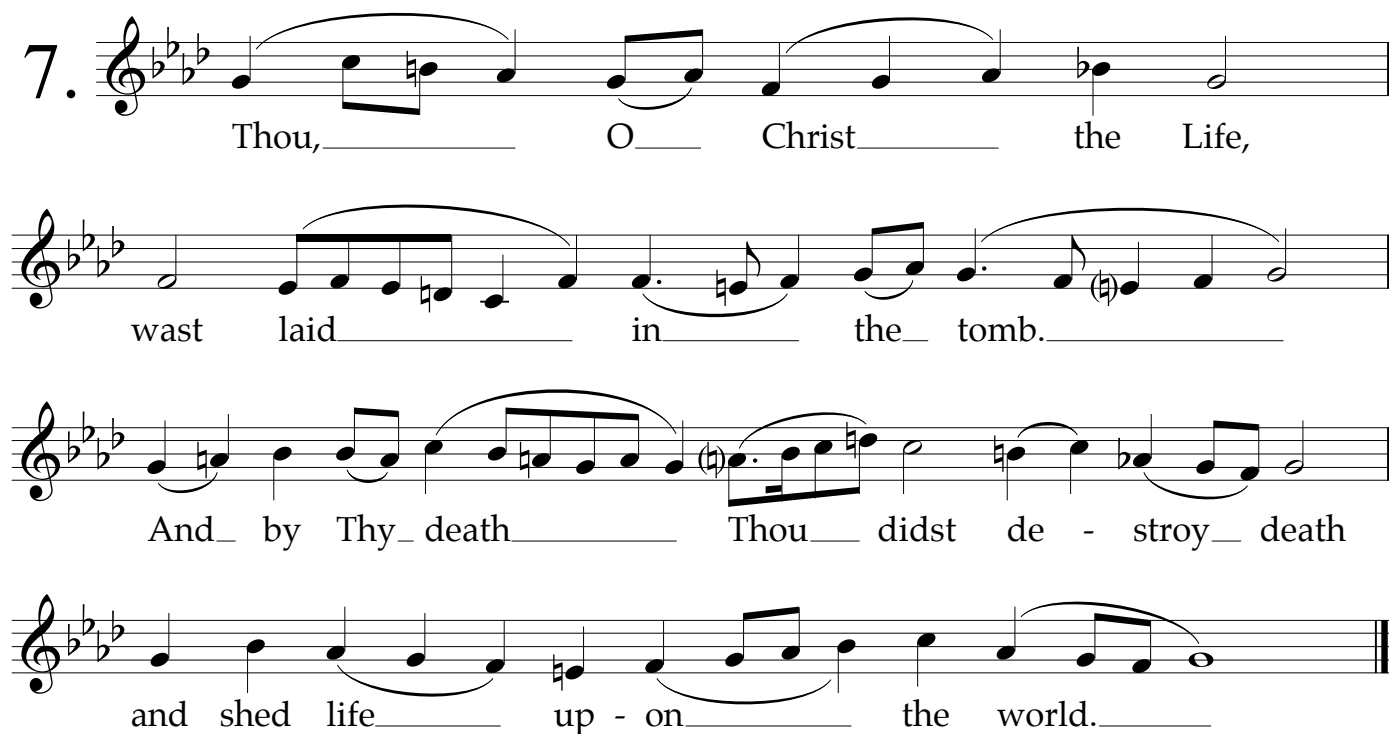
4. 

Thou, O Je - - - sus King of all,



Who didst set the meas - ure - ments of the earth.



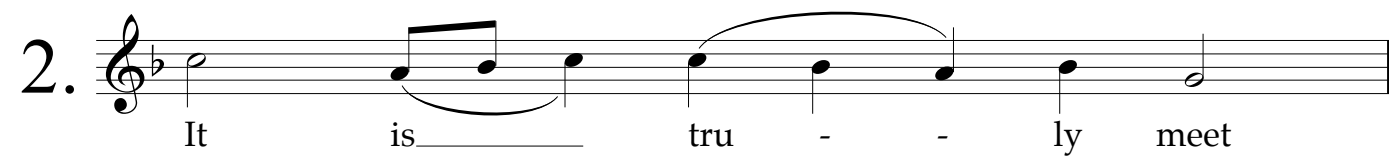
7. 

Thou, O Christ the Life,
wast laid in the tomb.
And by Thy death Thou didst de - stroy death
and shed life up - on the world.


The Lamentations: from the Second Stasis - Tone 5

1. 

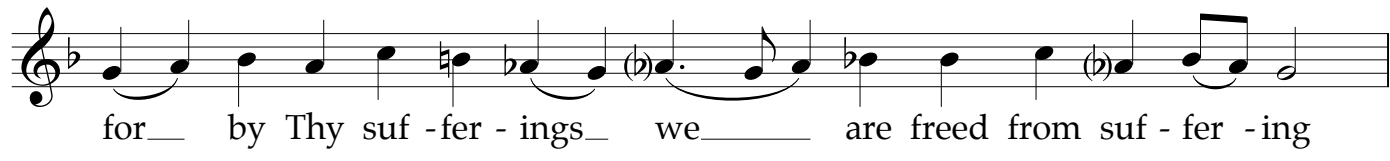
It is truly meet
to mag - ni - fy Thee, the giv - er of life,
Thou Who didst ex - tend Thine hands up - on the Cross
and shat - ter the pow - er of the en - e - my.

2. 

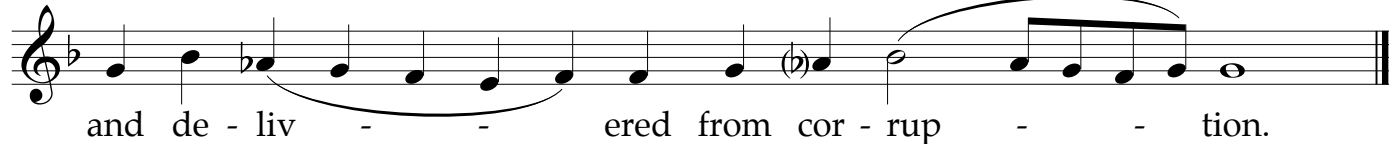
It is truly meet



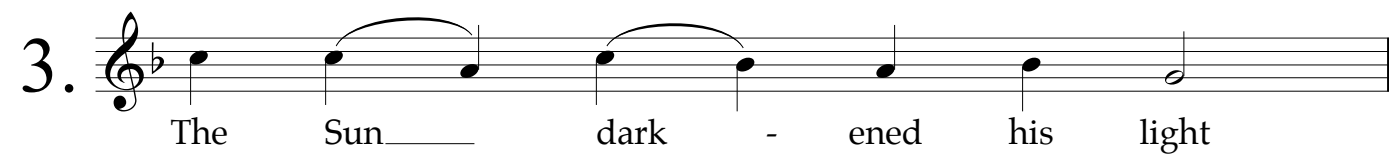
to mag - ni - fy Thee, the Cre - a - tor of all;



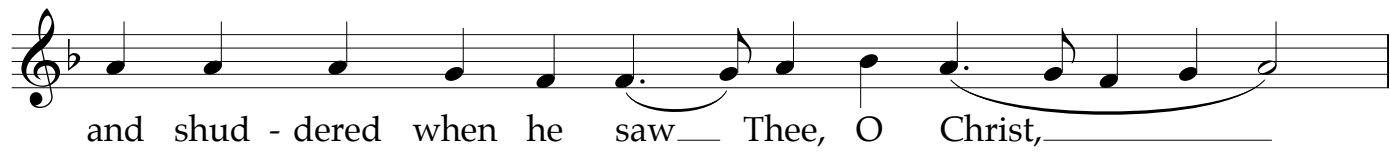
for by Thy suf - fer - ings we are freed from suf - fer - ing




and de - liv - ered from cor - rup - tion.

3. 

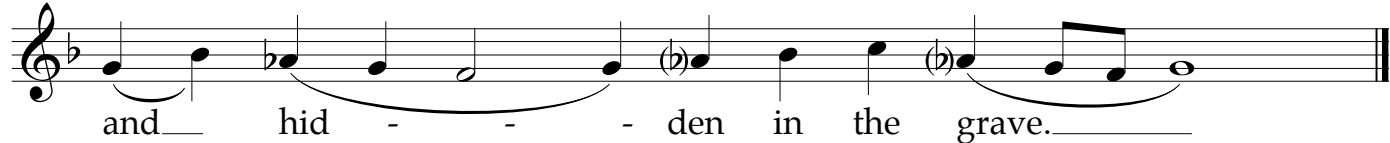
The Sun dark - ened his light



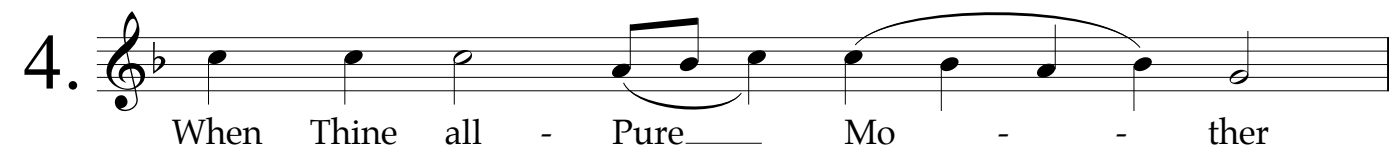
and shud - dered when he saw Thee, O Christ,




the Un - seen Light be - reft of breath,



and hid - den in the grave.

4. 

When Thine all - Pure Mo - ther



be - held Thy death O Christ,

she cried out in bit - ter - ness:

"Tar - ry not, O Life, a - mong the dead."

5.
 The fear - ful Ha - - - des

trem - bled when it saw Thee,

O Im - mor - tal Sun of glo - - ry,

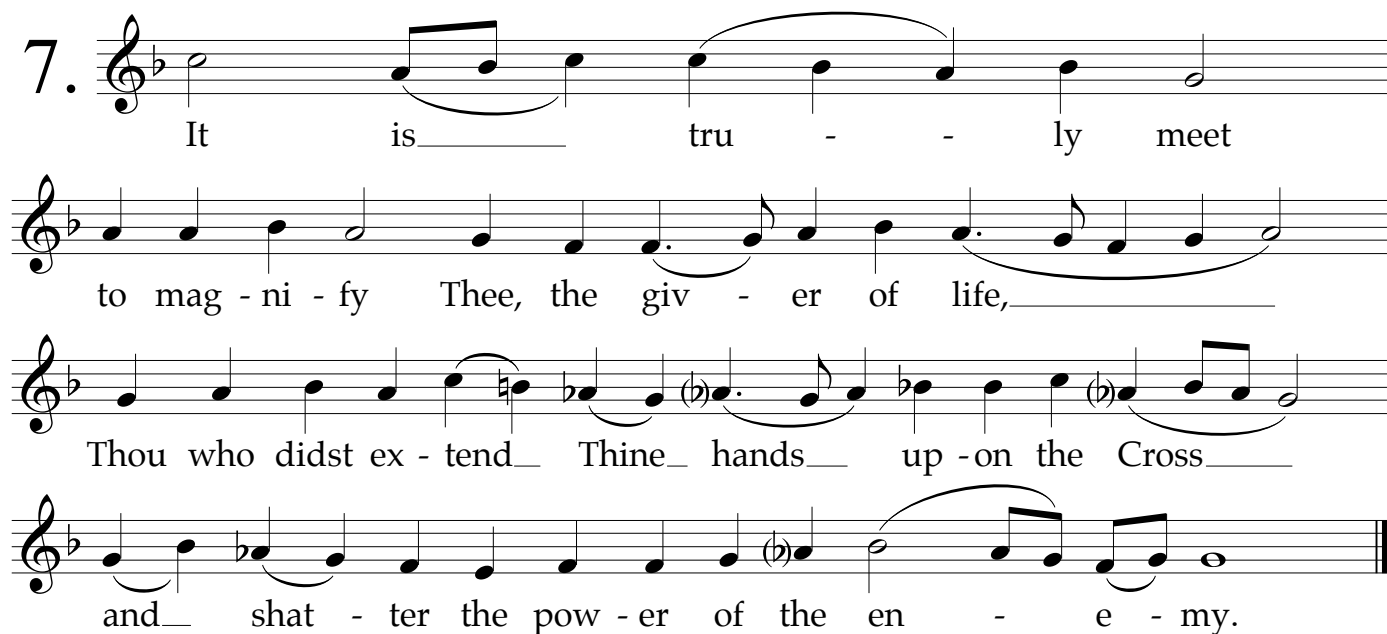
and in haste gave up its cap - - tives.

6.
 We all the faith - - - ful,

who were re - deemed from death by the tomb,

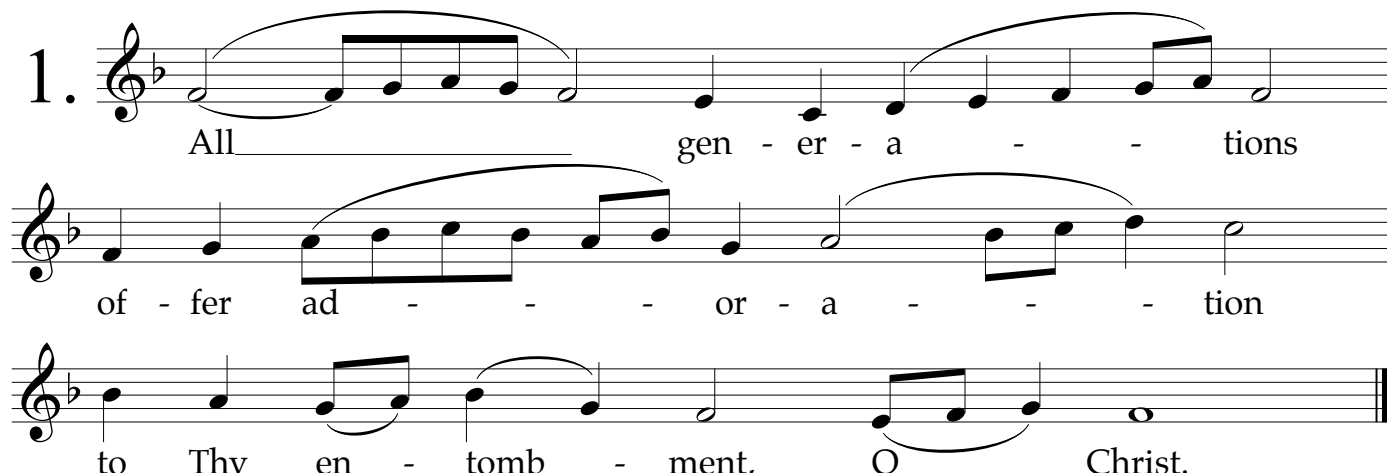
ex - tol with hymns Thy cru - ci - fix - ion

and Thy tomb, O Christ.

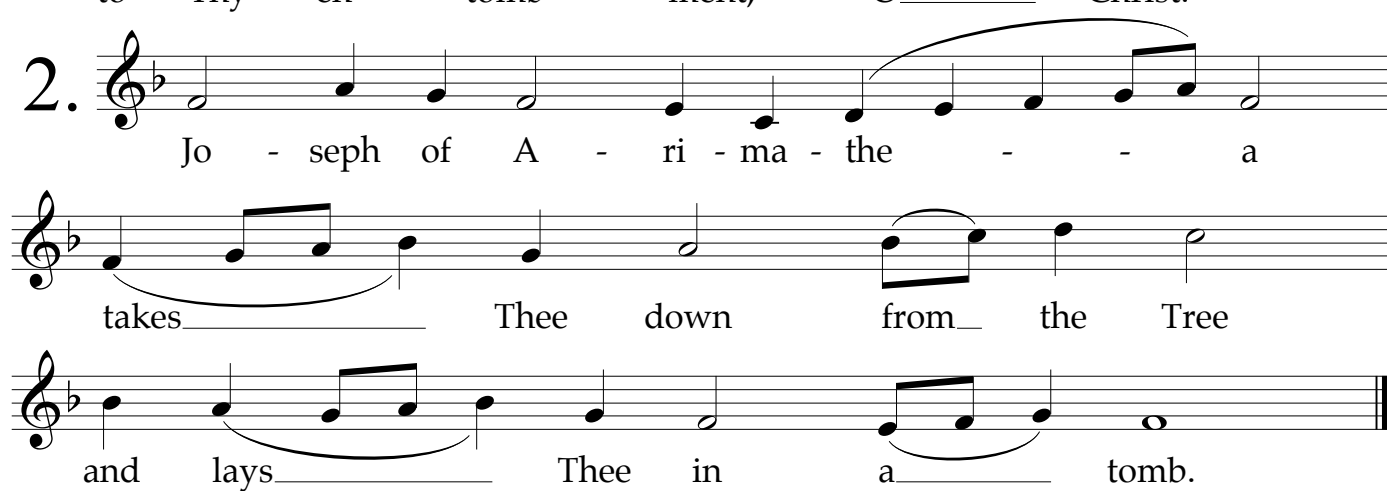
7. 

It is truly meet
to mag - ni - fy Thee, the giv - er of life,
Thou who didst ex - tend Thine hands up - on the Cross
and shat - ter the pow - er of the en - e - my.


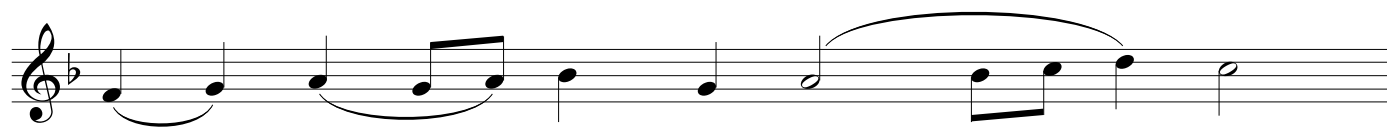

The Lamentations: from the Third Stasis - Tone 3



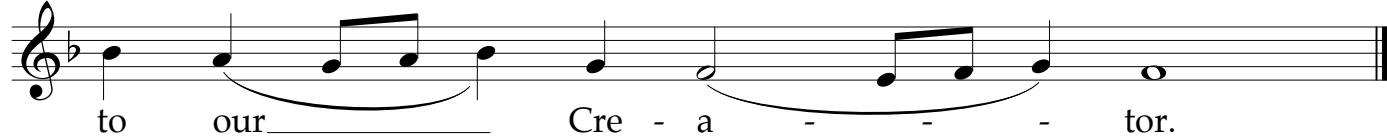
1. 



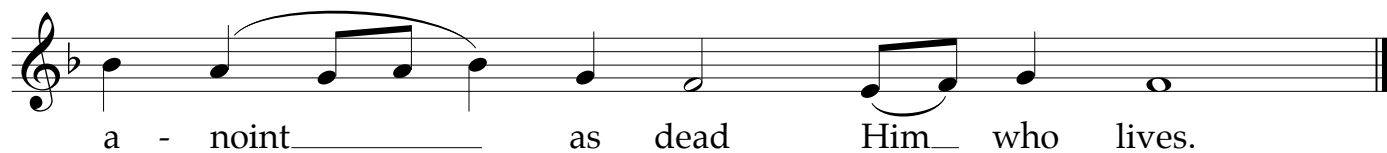
All gen - er - a - - tions
of - fer ad - - or - a - - tion
to Thy en - tomb - ment, O Christ.

2. 

Jo - seph of A - ri - ma - the - - a
takes Thee down from the Tree
and lays Thee in a tomb.

3.  The myrrh - bear - ing wo - - - men
 with fore - thought pre - pared myrrh
 and came to Thee, O Christ.

4.  Hi - ther let us come with all cre - a - - - tion
 and bring tri - um - - phal hymns
 to our Cre - a - - - tor.

5.  Fol - low - ing the myrrh - bear - ers
 let all of us with un - der - stand - ing
 a - noint as dead Him who lives.

6.  Do — thou, O thrice bless - ed Jo - - - seph

 take — charge of the bod - y of Christ,

 the Life - - - giv - - - er.

7.  Thine all Ho - ly Mo - - - ther

 weeps for Thee — la - ment - - - ing

 at Thy death, — O my Sav - - - ior.

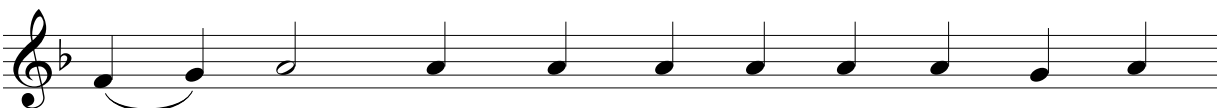



8.  All — gen - er - a - - - tions





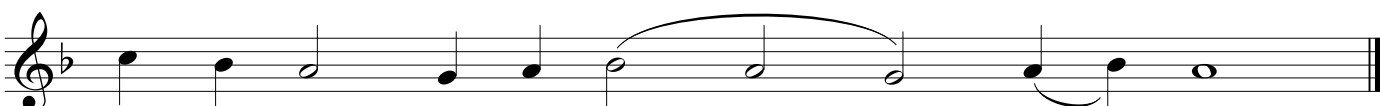
 of - fer ad - - - or - a - - - tion

 to Thy en - tomb - ment, O — Christ.

The Evlogitaria - Tone 5: (see Volume I - pg. 163)

The Canon of Great and Holy Saturday - Tone 6

Ode I.  Of old Thou didst bur - y the pur - su - ing
 ty - rant be - neath the waves of the sea. Now the child - ren
 of those who were saved bur - y Thee be - neath the earth.
 But like the maid - ens, let us sing to the Lord,
 for glo - rious - ly has He been glo - ri - fied.

Ode III.  Thou didst sus - pend the earth im - mov - a - bly
 be - fore the wa - ters. Now cre - a - tion
 be - holds Thee sus - pend - ed on Cal - va - ry.
 It quakes with great a - maze - ment and cries:
 "None is ho - ly but Thee, O Lord."

Kathisma Hymn - Tone 1

The sold - iers guard - ing Thy Tomb, O Sav - ior,
 be - came as dead men at the light - 'ning flash of the
 an - gel who ap - peared an - noun - cing
 Thy Res - ur - rec - tion to the wo - men.
 We glo - ri - fy Thee, Who clean - sest from cor - rup - tion.
 We fall down be - fore Thee, Who didst rise
 from the Tomb, our on - ly God.

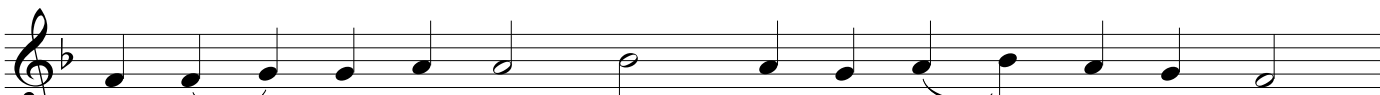
Ode IV. *(tone 6)*

For - see - ing Thy di - vine hu - mi - li - a - tion
 on the Cross, Hab - a - kuk cried out trem - bling:
 "Thou didst shat - ter the do - min - ion of the might - y
 by join - ing those in hell as the Al - mighty - y Lord."

Ode V.  I - sai - ah saw the nev - er set - ting light


 of Thy com - pas - sion - ate man - i - fes - ta - tion to us as


 God, O Christ. Ris - ing ear - ly from the night he cried out:

 "The dead shall a - rise. Those in the tombs shall a - wake.

 All those on the earth shall great - ly re - joice.

Ode VI.  Jo - nah was caught but not held fast in the

 bel - ly of the whale. He was a sign of Thee

 Who hast suf - fered and ac - cept - ed bur - i - al.

 Com - ing forth from the beast as from a brid - al cham - ber,

 he called out to the guard: "By ob - serv - ing your

 van - i - ties and lies you have for - sak - en your own mer - cy."

Kontakion - Tone 6

He who shut in the depths is be - held _____ dead,
 wrapped in fine _____ lin - en and spic - es.
 The Im - mor - tal One is laid in a tomb as a mor - tal man.
 The wo - men have come to a - noint Him with myrrh, weep - ing bit - ter - ly
 and cry - ing: "This _____ is the most _____ bless - ed sab - bath
 on which Christ has fall - en a - sleep to _____ rise on the third _____ day."
 //
 Ode VII. In - ex - press - i - ble won - der! In the fur - nace Thou didst
 save the ho - ly youths _____ from the flame. Now Thou art placed _____ in
 the grave _____ as a life - less corpse, for the sal - va - tion of us who sing:
 "Bless - ed art Thou, O God, our Re - deem - - - er!"

Ode VIII.

Be a - mazed, O heav - ens! Be shak - en, O foun - da - tions
of the earth! Be - hold_ He that dwells in the high - est
is num - bered a - mong the dead and shel - tered in a low - ly tomb.
Bless_ Him, O youths! Praise_ Him, O priests! O peo - ple, ex - alt_
Him a - bove all for - ev - - - - er!

Ode IX.

Do not la - ment me, O mo - ther, see - ing me_ in the tomb,
the Son con - ceived in the womb_ with - out seed.
For I shall a - rise and be glo - - ri - fied
with e - ter - nal glo - ry as God. I shall ex - alt
all who mag - ni - fy you in faith_ and in_ love.

The Praises - Tone 2

See Volume I - pg. 292 for the first two verses.

Praise God in His sanc - tu - ar - y!

Praise Him in His might - y firm - a - ment!

To - day the grave holds Him who holds cre - a - tion in His palm.

A stone cov - ers Him who cov - ers the heav - ens with

vir - tue. Life sleeps and Ha - des trem - bles.

And A - dam is set free from His bonds.

Glo - - ry to Thy dis - pen - sa - tion,

Through which when all things were ac - comp - lished,

Thou hast pre - sent - ed us an e - ter - nal rest,

E - ven Thy most ho - ly Res - ur - rec - tion from the dead.

(Tone 6)

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son,
 and to the Ho - - - ly Spir - - - it,
 now and ev - - er and un - to
 a - ges of a - ges. A - - - men.
 The great Mo - ses mys - ti - c'ly
 for - shad - owed this day say - - ing:
 "And God blessed the sev - enth day." This is
 the bless - - - ed Sab - - bath;
 it is the day of rest, and on it the On - ly -
 be - got - ten Son of God rest - ed from all His works,
 and through the dis - pen - sa - tion of death,

in the flesh He rest - ed. On this day He
 re - turned a - gain through the Res - ur - rec - tion,
 and as a right - eous and mer - ci - ful Lord
 be - stowed on us e - ter - nal life.

Theotokion - Tone 2 (see Volume I - pg. 297)

Great Doxology - Tone 6 (see Volume I - pg. 338)

Troparia - "The Noble Joseph..." (see pg. 223)

Prokeimenon I - Tone 4

A - rise, O Lord, and help us!
 De - liv - er us for Thy Name's sake!

Prokeimenon II - Tone 7

A - rise, O Lord my God,
 and let Thy hand be lift - ed up!
 Do not for - get Thy poor un - til the end.

At the Liturgy of Great and Holy Saturday

"Lord, I Call" - Tone 1 (see Volume I - pg. 5)

(Tone 8)

To - day___ hell cries out___ groan - ing:
 I should not have ac - cept - ed the
 Man___ born___ of Ma - - ry.
 He came___ and des - troyed my pow - - er.
 He___ shat - - tered the gates___ of brass.
 As_ God, He___ raised the souls___ that I___ had_ held
 cap - - - tive. Glo - ry to Thy
 Cross___ and_ Res - ur - rec - tion, O_ Lord.
 To - day___ hell cries out___ groan - ing:
 My do - min - ion has been shat - - tered.

I re - ceived a dead man as one of the dead,
 but a - gainst Him I could not pre - vail. From e - ter - ni - ty
 I had ruled the dead, but be - hold, He rais - es all.
 Be - cause of Him I per - ish.
 Glo - ry to Thy Cross and Res - ur - rec - tion, O Lord.
 To - day hell cries out groan - ing:
 My pow - er has been tram - pled up - on. The Shep - herd
 is cru - ci - fied and A - dam is raised.
 I have been de - prived of those whom I ruled.
 Those whom I swal - lowed in my strength
 I have giv - - - - - en up.

He who was cru - ci - fied has emp - tied the tombs.

The pow - er of death has been van - quished.

Glo - ry to Thy Cross and Res - ur - rec - tion, O Lord.

"Glory...Now...The Great Moses" - Tone 6 (see pg. 239)

After the 6th Reading:

(Tone 5)

For glo - rious - ly has He been glo - ri - fied.

After the 15th Reading:

(Tone 5)

Praise the Lord, and ex - alt Him for - ev - er!

Prokeimenon - Tone 5

Let all the earth wor - ship Thee and praise Thee,

let us sing un - to Thy name, O Most High!

After the Epistle Reading:

(Tone 7)

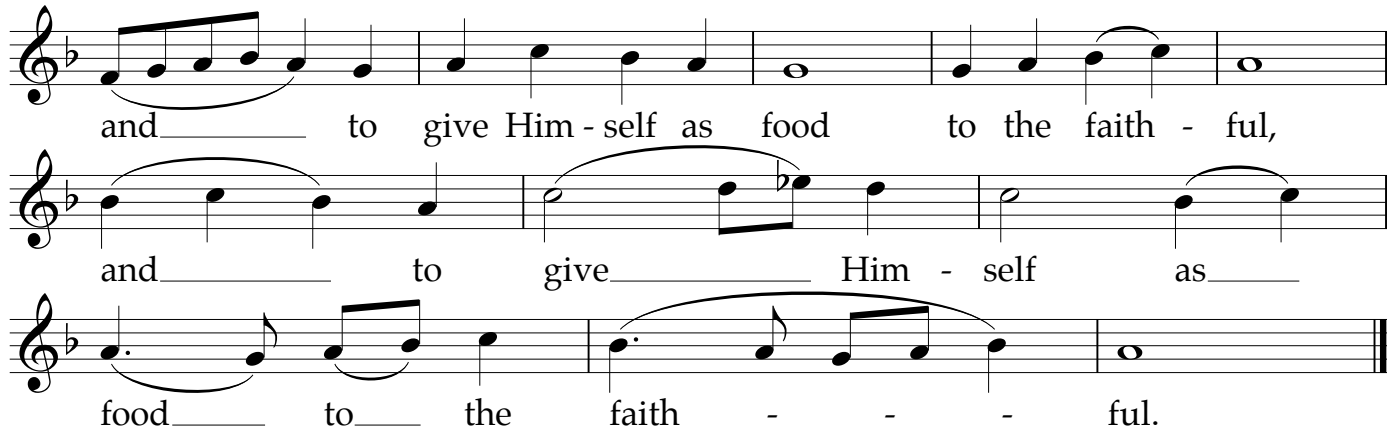
A - rise, O God, judge the earth:

for to Thee be - long all the na - - tions!

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silent

(In place of the Cherubic Hymn)

Let all mortal flesh
 keep silent, and in fear, in
 fear and trembling stand,
 pon - d'ring no - thing earth - ly mind - ed,
 pon - d'ring no - thing, no - thing earth - ly
 mind - ed. For the King of
 kings, and the Lord of lords,
 comes to be slain, to be slain, for the
 King of kings and the Lord of
 lords, comes to be slain,



and to give Him - self as food to the faith - ful,
 and to give Him - self as
 food to the faith - - - ful.

After the Entrance..."Amen" then...



Be - fore Him go the
 ranks of an - gels: all the prin - ci -
 pal - i - ties and pow - ers; the ma - ny eyed
 cher - u - bim; and the six - winged ser - a - phim,
 cov - er - ing their fac - es, sing - ing the hymn,
 sing - ing the hymn: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 lu - ia! Al - le - lu - - - ia!

Irmos - "Do Not Lament Me..." - Tone 6 (see pg. 236)

