

Text and Translations

I. Come, Let Us Worship

Amin’.

Priiditye, poklonimsya Tsarevi nashemu Bogu.

Priiditye, poklonimsya i pripadyem Khristu Tsarevi nashemu Bogu.

Priiditye, poklonimsya i pripadyem samomu Khristu Tsarevi i Bogu nashemu.

Priiditye, poklonimsya i pripadyem Yemu.

Amen.

Come, let us worship God, our King.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and fall down before the very Christ, our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Him.

II. Bless The Lord, O My Soul

Blagoslovi, dushe moya, Ghospoda.

Blagosloven yesi, Ghospodi.

Ghospodi Bozhe moy, vozvelichilsya yesi zelo.

Blagosloven yesi, Ghospodi. Vo ispovedaniye i v velelepotu.

Blagosloven yesi, Ghospodi. Na gorakh stanut vody.

Divna dela Tvoja, Ghospodi.

Posrede gor proydut vodi. Divna dela tvoya, Ghospodi.

Vsya premudrostiyu sotvoril yesi.

Slava Ti, Ghospodi, sotvorivshemu vsya.

Bless the Lord, O my soul.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord. O Lord my God, Thou art very great.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord. Thou art clothed with honor and majesty.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord. The waters stand above the mountains.

The waters flow between the hills. Marvelous are Thy works, O Lord.

In wisdom hast Thou made all things.

Glory to Thee, O Lord, who has created all.

III. Blessed Is The Man

Blazhen muzh, izhe ne ide na sovet nechestivyykh.

Alliluiya.

Yako vest’ Ghospod’ put’ pravednykh,

i put’ nechestivyykh pogibnet. Alliluiya.

Rabotayte Ghospodevi so strakhom, i raduytesya Yemu strepetom. Alliluiya.

Blazheni vsi nadeyushchiysya nan’. Alliluiya.

Voskresni Ghospodi, spasi mya, Bozhe moy. Alliluiya.

Ghospodne yest spaseniye, i na lyudekh Tvoikh blagosloveniye Tvoye. Alliluiya.

Slava Otsu, i Synu, i Svyatomu Dukhu,

i nyne i prisno i vo veki vekov, amin’. Alliluiya.

Slava Tebe, Bozhe. Alliluiya.

Blessed is the man who walks not in the counsel of the wicked. Alleluia.

For the Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish. Alleluia.

Serve the Lord with fear and rejoice in Him with trembling. Alleluia.

Blessed are all who take refuge in Him. Alleluia.

Arise, Lord, save me, O my God. Alleluia.

Salvation is of the Lord; and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. Alleluia.

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

Both now and ever and unto ages and ages. Amen.

Alleluia.

Glory to Thee, O God. Alleluia.

IV. Gladsome Light

Svete tikhi, Svyatiya slavi, Bessmertnago, Ottsa nebesnago,

svyatago blazhennago, Iisuse Khriste!

Prishedshe na zapad solntsa, videvshe svet vecherni,
Poyem Otsa, Syna, i svyatago Dukha, Boga,
Dostoin yesi vo vsya vremena pet byti glasy
prepodobnymi,

Syne Bozhi, zhivot dayay: Temzhe mir Tya slavit.

Gladsome light, of the holy glory of the Immortal One,
Heavenly Father,

Holy and blessed, Jesus Christ!

Now that we have come to the setting of the sun and
behold the light of evening,

We praise the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God.

Thou art worthy at every moment to be praised in
hymns by reverent voices,

Son of God, Thou art the giver of life; therefore all the
world glorifies Thee.

V. Lord, Now Lettest Thou

Nyne otpushchayeshi raba Tvoyego Vladiko, po
glagolu Tvoyemu s mirom;

Yako videsta ochi moi spaseniye Tvoye, yezhe yesi
ugotoval

pred litsem vsekh lyudey,

Svet vo otkroveniye yazykov,

i slavu lyudey Tvoikh Izrailya.

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace,
according to Thy word;

For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou
hast prepared

before the face of all people;

A light to lighten the Gentiles,
the glory of Thy people, Israel.

VI. Rejoice, O Virgin

Bogoroditse Devo,

raduysya, blagodatnaya Mariye, Ghospod' s tobouy:

Blagoslovenna Ti v zhenakh,

i blagosloven plod chreva Tvoyego,

Yako Spasa rodila yesi dush nashikh.

O Virgin Theotokos, rejoice,

Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with Thee.

Blessed art Thou among women,

and blessed is the Fruit of Thy womb,

For Thou hast borne the Savior of our souls.

VII. The Six Psalms

Slava v vyshnikh Bogu, i na zemli mir, v chelovetsekh
blagovoleniye. (Slava!)

Ghospodi, ustne moi otverzeshi,

i usta moya vozvestyat khvalu Tvoyu.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good
will among men. (Glory!)

Lord, open Thou my lips,

and my mouth shall proclaim Thy praise.

VIII. Praise The Name Of The Lord

Khvalite imya, Ghospodne. Alliluya.

Khvalite, rabi, Ghospoda. Alliluiya.

Blagosloven Ghospod' ot Siona, zhivy vo Ierusalime.
Alliluiya.

Ispovedaytesya Ghospodevi yako blag; Alliluiya.

Yako v vek milost' Yego, Alliluiya.

Ispovedaytesya Bogu nebesnomu, Alliluiya.

Yako v vek milost' Yego. Alliluiya.

Praise the name of the Lord. Alleluia.

Praise the Lord, you His servants. Alleluia.

Blessed be the Lord from Sion, He who dwells in
Jerusalem. Alleluia.

Give thanks to the Lord, for He is good. Alleluia.

For His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.

Give thanks unto the God of heaven. Alleluia.

For His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.

Texts and Translations *continued*

IX. Blessed Art Thou, O Lord

Blagosloven yesi, Ghospodi, nauchi mya
opravdaniyem Tvoim.

Angel'ski sobor udivisya, zrya Tebe v mertvykh
vmenivshasya;
smertnuyu zhe, Spase, krepost' razorivsha,
i s Soboyu Adama vozdvigsha,
i ot ada vsya svobozhdsha.

Blagosloven yesi, Ghospodi, nauchi mya
opravdaniyem Tvoim.

"Pochto mira s milostivnymi slezami, o uchenitsy,
rastvoryayete?"

Blistayasya vo grobe Angel mironositsam
veshchashe:

"Vidite vi grob, i urazumeyte, Spas bo voskreshe ot
groba."

Blagosloven yesi, Ghospodi, nauchi mya
opravdaniyem Tvoim.

Zelo rano mironositsi techakhu ko grobu Tvoiyemu
rydayushchiya,

No predsta k nim Angel i reche:

"Rydaniya vremya presta,

"ne plachite, voskreseniye zhe Apostolom rtsyete."

Blagosloven yesi, Ghospodi, nauchi mya
opravdaniyem Tvoim.

Mironositsi zheni s miri prishedshiya ko grobu

Tvoiyemu, Spase, rydakhu,

Angel zhe k nim reche, glagolya:

"Shto s mertvymi zhivago pomyshlyayete?

Yako Bog bo voskreshe ot groba."

Slava Otsu i Synu i Svyatomu Dukhu,

Poklonimsya Otsu, i Yego Synove, i Svyatomu Dukhu,

Svyatey Troitse vo yedinom sushchestve,

s serafimi zovushche:

Svyat, syvat, syvat, yesi Ghospodi. I nyne, i prisno, i vo
veki vekov, Amin'.

Zhiznodavtsa rozhdshi, grekha, Devo,

Adama izbavila yesi,

Radost' zhe Yeve v pechali mesto podala yesi;

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

The angelic host was filled with awe when it saw Thee
among the dead.

By destroying the power of death, Savior,

Thou didst raise Adam and save all men from hell.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

"Why do you mingle myrrh with your tears of
compassion, ye women disciples?"

Cried the radiant angel in the tomb to the myrrh-
bearers.

"Behold the tomb, and understand: the Savior is risen
from the dead."

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

Very early in the morning the myrrh-bearing women
ran with sorrow to Thy tomb,

But an angel came to them and said:

"The time for sorrow has come to an end.

Do not weep, but announce the resurrection to the
apostles."

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

The myrrh-bearers were sorrowful as they neared the
tomb,

But the angel said to them: "Why do you number the
living amongst the dead?

Since He is God, He has risen from the tomb."

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

We worship the Father, and His Son, and the Holy
Spirit,

The Holy Trinity, one in essence.

We cry with the seraphim: "Holy, holy, holy art thou,
Lord.

Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen."

Since thou didst give birth to the Giver of Life, O

Virgin,

Thou didst deliver Adam from his sin.

Thou gavest joy to Eve instead of sadness.

The God-man who was born of Thee has restored to

Padshiya zhe ot zhizni, k sei napravi,
iz Tebe voplotiviyisa Bog i chelovek.
Alliluiya! Slava Tebe, Bozhe.

life those who had fallen from it.
Alleluia! Glory be to Thee, O God.

Intermission

X. Having Beheld The Resurrection

Voskreseniye Khristovo videvshe,
Poklonimsya Svyatomu Ghospodu Iisusu, Yedinomu
bezgreshnomu.
Krestu Tvoyemu poklanyayemsa Khriste, i svyatoye
voskreseniye Tvoye
poyem i slavim.
Ti bo yesi Bog nash,
razve Tebe inogo ne znayem imya Tvoye imenuyem,
Priidite, vsi vernii,
poklonimsya Svyatomu Khristovu voskreseniyu:
Se bo priide Krestom radost' vsemu miru.
Vsegda blagoslovyashche Ghospoda, Poyem
voskreseniye Yego:
raspyatie bo preterpev,
smertiyu smert' razrushi.

Having beheld the resurrection of Christ,
Let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless
One.
We venerate Thy Cross, O Christ, and we hymn and
glorify Thy holy resurrection,
For Thou art our God; and we know none other than
Thee. We call on Thy Name.
Come, all you faithful,
let us venerate Christ's holy resurrection.
For behold, through the Cross, joy hath come into all
the world.
Ever blessing the Lord, let us praise His resurrection,
For, by enduring the Cross for us, He has destroyed
death by death.

XI. My Soul Doth Magnify The Lord

Velichit dusha moya Ghospoda,
i vozradovasia duh moy o Boze Spase moyem.

My soul magnifies the Lord,
and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.

Refrain:
Chestneyshuyu Heruvim
i slavneyshuyu bez sravneniya Serafim,
bez istleniya Boga Slova rozhdsuyu,
sushchuyu Bogoroditsu Tia velichayem.

Refrain:
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.

Yako prizre na smireniye rabī Svoeyea,
se bo otnīne ublazhat mia fsi rodi.
Refrain.

For He has regarded the low estate of His
handmaiden. For behold, henceforth all generations
will call me blessed.
Refrain.

Yako sotvori mne velichiye Sil'niy,

For He who is mighty has done great things for me,
and holy is His name,
and His mercy is on those who fear Him
from generation to generation...
Refrain.

i sviato imia Yego,
i milost' Yego v rodī rodov boyashchimsia Yego...
Refrain.

Texts and Translations *continued*

Nizlozhī sil'niya so prestol,
i voznese smirenniya,
alchushchiya ispolni blag,
i bogatiashchiyasia otpusti tshchi.
Refrain.

Vospriyat Izrailia, otroka Svoyego,
pomianuti milosti,
yakozhe glagola ko ottsem nashīm,
Avraamu i semeni yego dazhe do veka.
Refrain.

XII. The Great Doxology

Slava v vishnikh Bogu, i na zemli mir,
v chelovetsekh blagovoleniye.
Khvalim Tya, blagoslovim Tya,
klanyayem Tisya, slavoslovim Tya,
Blagodarim Tya, velikiya radi slavi Tvoyeya.
Ghospodi, Tsaryu Nebesniy,
Bozhe Otche, Vsederzhitelyu,
Ghospodi Syne Yedinorodniy,

Iisuse Khriste, i Svyatiy Dushe.
Ghospodi Bozhe, Agnche Bozhii, Syne Otech,
Vzemlyai grekh mira, pomiluy nas;
vzemlyai grekhi mira,
priimi molitvu nashu.
Sedyai odesnyuyu Ottsa,
pomiluy nas.
Yako Ti yesi, yedin svyat,
Ti yesi yedin Ghospod', Iisus Khristos
v slavu Boga Ottsa. Amin'.

Na vsyak den' blagoslovlyu Tya,
i voskhvalyu imya Tvoye, vo veki i v vek veka.
Spodobi, Ghospodi,
v den' sey sohranitisia nam.
Blagosloven yesi, Ghospodi, Bozhe, Otets
nashikh,
i khval'no i proslavleno imya Tvoye vo veki,
amin'.
Budi, Ghospodi, milost' Tvoya na nas,
Yakozhe upovakhom na Tya.

He has put down the mighty from their thrones,
and has exalted those of low degree;
He has filled the hungry with good things,
and the rich He has sent empty away.
Refrain.

He has helped His servant Israel,
in remembrance of His mercy,
as He spoke to our fathers,
to Abraham and to his posterity forever.
Refrain.

Glory to God in the highest and on earth
peace,
good will towards 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,
receive our prayer.
Thou who sittest at the right hand of the Father,
have mercy on us.
For Thou alone art holy,
Thou only art the Lord, Jesus Christ,
to the glory of God the Father. Amen.
Every day I will bless Thee
and praise Thy Name for ever and ever.
Vouchsafe, O Lord,
to keep us this day without sin.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, God of our Fathers,
And praised and glorified is Thy Name forever.
Amen.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us,
as we have set our hope on Thee.

Pomiluy mya.
Blagosloven yesi, Ghospodi,
nauchi mya opravdaniyem Tvoim.
Istseli dushu moyu.
Blagosloven yesi, Ghospod, nauchi mya
opravdaniyem Tvoim.
K Tebe pribegokh.
Blagosloven yesi, Ghospodi,
nauchi mya opravdaniyem Tvoim.
Ghospodi, pribezhishche byl yesi nam
v rod i v rod. Az rekh: Gospodi, pomiluy mya,
istseli dushu moyu, Yako sogreshikh Tebe.
Ghospodi, k Tebe pribegokh.
Nauchi mya tvoriti volyu Tvoyu,
Yako Ty yesi Bog moy,
yako u Tebe istochnik zhivota,
vo svete Tvoym uzrim svet:
Probavi milost' Tvoyu vedushchim Tya.

Svyatīy Bozhe, Svyatīy Kreпки,
Svyatīy Bessmertnīy, pomiluy nas.
Slava Otsu i Synu i Svyatomu Dukhu,
i nīne i prisno, i vo veki vekov, amin'.

Svyatīy Bessmertnīy, pomiluy nas;
Svyatīy Bozhe, Svyaty Kreпки, Svyatīy Bessmertnīy
pomiluy nas.

XIII. Troparion: “Today Salvation Is Come”

Dnes' spaseniye miru byst',
poyem voskresshemu iz groba,
i Nachal'niku zhīzni nasheya;
razrushiv bo smertiye smert',
pobedu dade nam i veliyu milost'.

Have mercy on me.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me
Thy statutes.
Heal my soul.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.
I flee to Thee.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.
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 flee to Thee.
Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God,
For with Thee is the fountain of life
and in Thy light we shall see light.
Continue Thy mercy on those who know Thee.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal,
have mercy on us.
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit,
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy
on us.

Today salvation has come to the world.
Let us sing to Him who rose from the tomb,
The Author of life.
Having destroyed death by death,
He has given us victory, and great mercy.

Texts and Translations *continued*

XIV. Troparion: “Thou Didst Rise From The Tomb”

Voskres iz groba, i uzi rasterzal yesi ada:
razrushil yesi osuzhdeniye smerti, Ghospodi,
vsya ot setey vraga izbaviviy.
Yaviviy zhe sebe apostolom Tvoim, poslal yesi na
propoved',
i temi mir Tvoy podal yesi vselenney,
yedine mnogo milostive.

Thou didst rise from the tomb and burst the bonds
of hell. Thou didst destroy the condemnation of
death, O Lord, Releasing all mankind from the snares
of the enemy. Thou didst show Thyself to Thine
Apostles, and didst send them forth to proclaim
Thee; And through them Thou has granted Thy
peace to the world. O Thou who art plenteous in
mercy.

XV. To Thee, The Victorious Leader

Vzbrannoy voyevode pobeditel'naya,
yako izbavl'shesya ot zlykh, Blagodarstvennaya
vospisuyem Ti rabi Tvoi, Bogoroditse!
no yako imushchaya derzhavu nepobedimuyu,
ot vsyakikh nas bed svobod, da zov'yem Ti:
raduysya nevesto nenevestnaya!

To Thee, the victorious leader of triumphant hosts,
We, Thy servants, delivered from evil, offer hymns of
thanksgiving, O Theotokos.
Since Thou dost possess invincible might,
Set us free from all calamities, so that we might cry
to Thee:
“Rejoice, O unwedded Bride!”