

The Paschal Canon

CANTICLE ONE

N. Bakhmetev

(Abbr. Russian 'Greek' Chant, Tone One)

Hirmos

This is the day of re-sur-rec-tion; let us be il-lu-

mined, O peo-ple: Pas-cha, the Pas-cha of the Lord!

For from death to life and from earth to heav-en hath Christ

our God led us, as we sing the song of vic-to-ry:

CANTICLE THREE

Hirmos

Come, let us drink not mi-rac-u-lous wa-ter drawn forth from a

bar-ren stone, but a new vin-tage from the Fount of in-cor-rup-tion

spring-ing from the tomb of Christ: In him we are es-tab-lished.

CANTICLE FOUR

Hirmos

The in - spir - ed pro - phet Hab - ak - kuk now standeth with us

in ho - ly vig - il. He is like a shin - ing an - gel who cri - eth

with a pierc - ing voice: To - day sal - va - tion hath come_ to the

world; for Christ is ris - en as all - pow - er - ful.

CANTICLE FIVE

Hirmos

Let us a - rise at the ris - ing of the sun, and bring to the

Mas - ter a hymn in - stead of myrrh, and we shall see Christ

the Sun of righ - teous - ness, who caus - eth life to dawn for all.

CANTICLE SIX

Hirmos

Thou didst de-scend, O Christ, to the depths_ of the earth;

thou didst break the ev - er - last - ing bars which had held death's

cap - tives; and like Jo - nah from the whale, on the third day,

thou didst a - rise from the grave.

CANTICLE SEVEN

Hirmos

He who saved the three young men in the fur - nace be - came in -

car - nate and suf - fered as a mor - tal man. Through his suf - fer - ings

he clothed what is mortal in the robe of im - mor - tal - i - ty. He a -

lone is blessed and most glo - ri - ous: the God of our fath - ers.

CANTICLE EIGHT

Hirmos

This is the chos-en and ho - ly day, first of sab-baths,

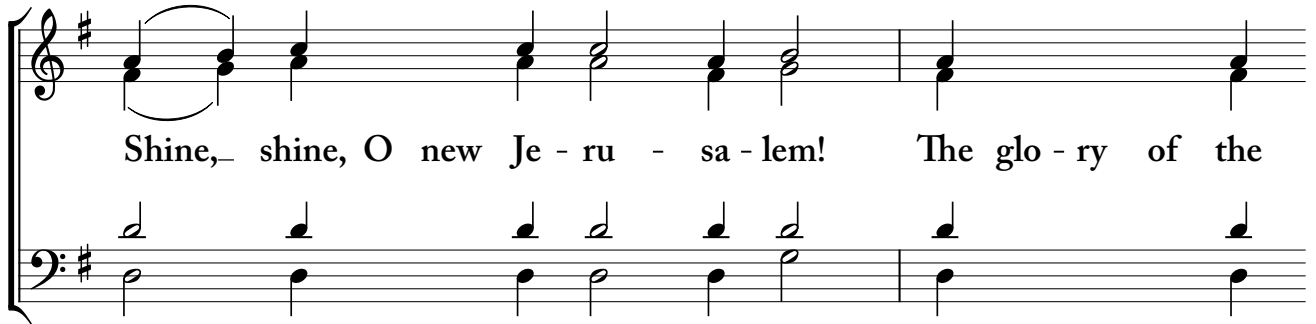
king and lord of days, the feast of feasts, ho - ly day

of ho - ly days: On this day we bless Christ for -

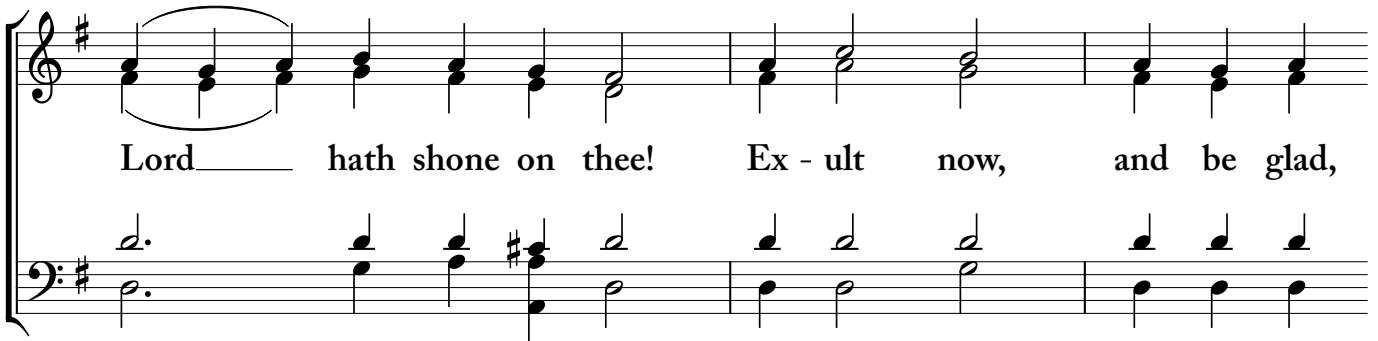
ev - er - more!

CANTICLE NINE

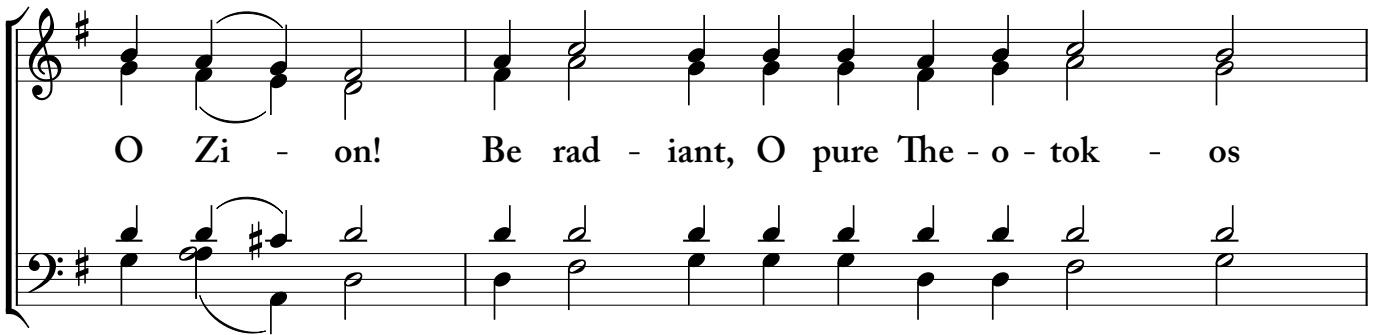
Hirmos



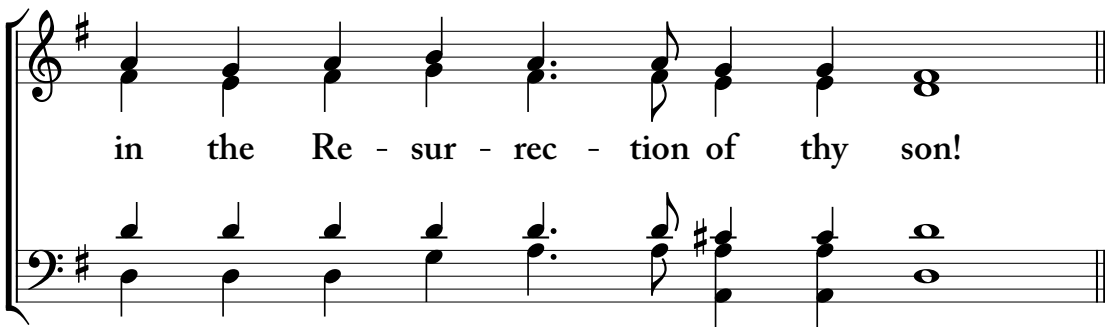
Shine, shine, O new Je - ru - sa - lem! The glo - ry of the



Lord hath shone on thee! Ex - ult now, and be glad,



O Zi - on! Be rad - iant, O pure The - o - tok - os



in the Re - sur - rec - tion of thy son!