

Katavasïæ of the Theotokos

Fourth Mode
Basil Crow

Ἦχος ἑττος Βγ

Chanted from September 22 to November 7, from February 10 to the beginning of the Triodion, on the Second, Fourth, and Fifth Sundays of the Great Fast, and from the Sunday of All Saints to July 26.

Ode One

I shall o- pen my mouth to chant and
with the Spir- it shall I be filled, and
words shall I now pour forth un- to the
Moth- er and Queen; and I shall be seen
in joy- ous ju- bi- la- tion, ac- claim- ing
ex- ult- ant- ly all of her won- drous deeds.

Ode Three

Make stead-fast, O ho-ly The-o-to-
kos, thou liv-ing and nev-er fail-ing
spring, all them that form a com-pany
and gath-er for to praise thy name; and
by thy grace di-vine, O Maid, deem them
all wor-thy of glo-ry's crowns.

Ode Four

When the Proph-et Ab-ba-cum, O Thou
Most High, learned of the di-vine and
un-trace-a-ble coun-sel of Thy pure in-

car- na- tion from the womb of the blest
 Vir- gin, he cried out: Glo- ry to Thy
 pow- er, O Lord my God.

Ode Five

All crea- tures were sore a- mazed at thy
 di- vine and great glo- ry, Maid, O pure
 Vir- gin who hast not known wed- lock; for
 thou didst hold in thy womb the God of
 all, and gav- est birth to the time- less
 Son, Who doth grant sal- va- tion un- to
 all them that ac- claim thy name.

Ode Six

On this di- vine and most hon- oured

 feast of God's all- ho- ly Moth- er, let all

 of god- ly mind now cel- e- brate; $\frac{\pi}{9}$ come,

 let us faith- ful now clap our hands, Δ and

 send up glo- ry un- to the God Whom

 she hath borne. $\frac{6}{X}$

Ode Seven

No cre- at- ed thing, but on- ly the

 Cre- a- tor would the god- ly- mind- ed

 Youths a- dore and wor- ship as God; $\frac{4}{X}$ but

man-ful-ly tram-pling down threats of fire,

they cried out: O su-preme-ly-praised and

all-ac-claimed One, blest art Thou, O Thou

Lord God of our Fa-thers.

Ode Eight

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

Three guilt-less Youths cast in the fur-

nace were saved by the Off-spring which the

The-o-to-kos bare, then in fig-ure and

in type, now in ver-y truth and deed; and

He hath gath-ered all the world, which cri-

eth out in chant: Ye works of His, O sing

the Lord's praises, and ex- alt Him great-

ly for ag- es and all ag- es.

Ode Nine

Let eve- ry earth born man up- leap in

the spir- it, and now hold his torch on

high; and let all the bod- i- less, no- et-

ic hosts now cel- e- brate joy- ous- ly the

The- o- to- kos- 's sub- lime and sa- cred

fes- ti- val, as they cry out: Re- joice, O

thou all- bless- ed one, ev- er- vir- gin

and pure Moth- er of our God.

Katavasïæ of the Entry of the Theotokos

Fourth Mode
Basil Crow

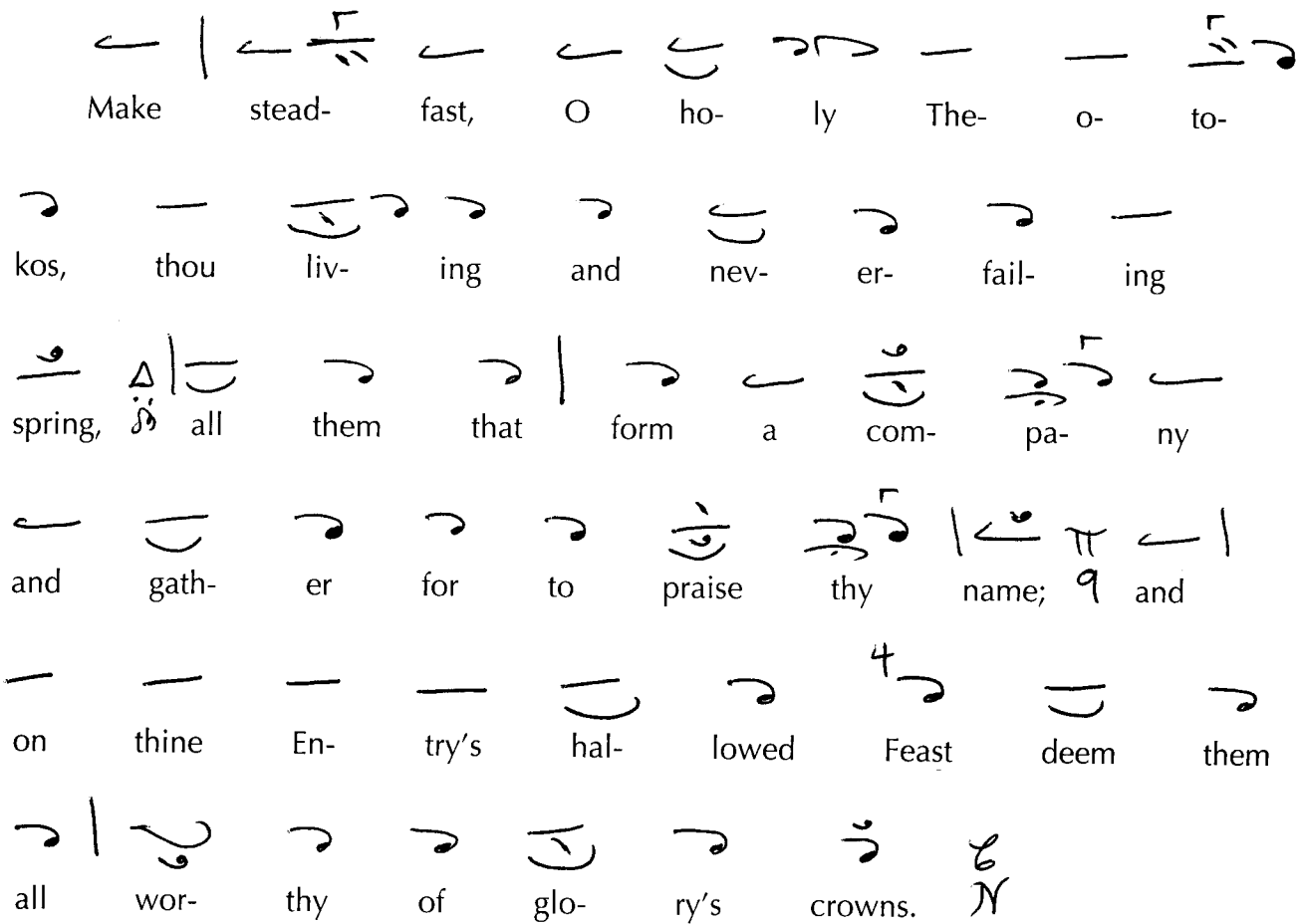
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Chanted from November 8 to November 20

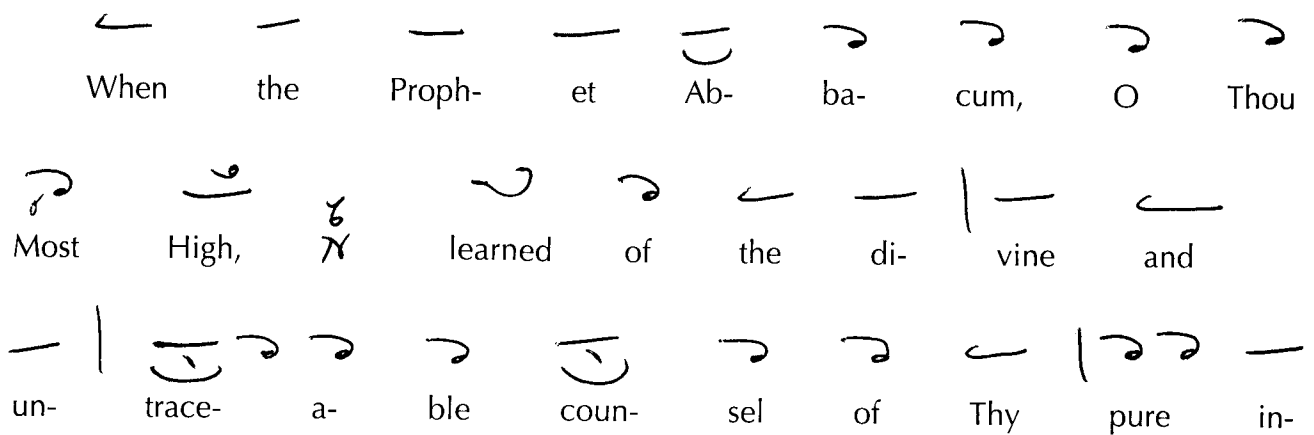
Ode One

I shall o- pen my mouth to chant and
with the Spir- it shall I be filled, and
words shall I now pour forth un- to the
Moth- er and Queen; and I shall be seen
in joy- ous ju- bi- la- tion, ac- claim- ing
the Feast of her En- try with songs and hymns.

Ode Three


 Make steady fast, O holy The- o- to- kos, thou liv- ing and nev- er- fail- ing spring, all them that form a com- pa- ny and gath- er for to praise thy name; and on thine En- try's hal- lowed Feast deem them all wor- thy of glo- ry's crowns.

Ode Four


 When the Proph- et Ab- ba- cum, O Thou Most High, learned of the di- vine and un- trace- a- ble coun- sel of Thy pure in-

car- na- tion from the womb of the blest
 Vir- gin, he cried out: Glo- ry to Thy
 pow- er, O Lord my God.

Ode Five

All crea- tures were awe- struck at thy ho-
 ly En- try in maj- es- ty, O pure Vir-
 gin who hast not known wed- lock; for thou
 didst en- ter in- to the tem- ple of God,
 since thou art a tem- ple whol- ly pure,
 gra- cious- ly be- stow- ing peace on all
 them that ac- claim thy name.

Ode Six

On this di- vine and most hon- oured

 feast of God's all- ho- ly Moth- er, let all

 of god- ly mind now cel- e- brate; 9 come,

 let us faith- ful now clap our hands, and

 send up glo- ry un- to the God Whom

 she hath borne.

Ode Seven

No cre- at- ed thing, but on- ly the

 Cre- a- tor would the god- ly- mind- ed

 Youths a- dore and wor- ship as God; but

man-ful-ly tram-pling down threats of fire,

they cried out: O su-preme-ly- praised and

all-ac-claimed One, blest art Thou, O Thou

Lord God of our Fa-thers.

Ode Eight

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

Three guilt-less Youths cast in the fur-

nace were saved by the Off-spring which the

The-o-to-kos bare, then in fig-ure and

in type, now in ver-y truth and deed; and

He hath gath-ered all the world, which cri-

Katavasïæ of the Annunciation of the Theotokos

Fourth Mode
Basil Crow

Ἦχος Ἦχος Ββ

Chanted on March 25

Ode One

I shall o- pen my mouth to chant and
with the Spir- it shall I be filled, and
words shall I now pour forth un- to the
Moth- er and Queen; and I shall be seen
in joy- ous ju- bi- la- tion, ex- tol- ling
her ho- ly Con- cep- tion with songs of joy.

Ode Three

Make stead- fast, O ho- ly The- o- to-
 kos, thou liv- ing and nev- er- fail- ing
 spring, all them that form a com- pa- ny
 and gath- er for to praise thy name; on
 thy Con- cep- tion's ho- ly feast, deem them
 all wor- thy of glo- ry's crowns.

Ode Four

Seat- ed in His ho- ly glo- ry on the
 Throne of Di- vin- i- ty, Je- sus, God tran-
 scend- ent, com- eth on a light cloud as

King of all; and He hath saved by His

pure and un-de-filed hand of them that cry

to Him: Glo-ry, O Christ, to Thy sov-

'reign might.

Ode Five

All crea- tures were sore a- mazed at thy

di- vine and great glo- ry, Maid, O pure

Vir- gin who hast not known wed- lock; for

thou didst hold in thy womb the God of

all, and gav- est birth to the time- less

Son, Who doth grant sal- va- tion un- to

all them that ac- claim thy name.

Ode Six

When the Proph- et Jo- nas pre- fig- ured
 Thy three- day bur- i- al, ⁶X he cried out in
 sup- pli- ca- tion from with- in the sea-

 mon- ster: ^Δ De- liv- er me from cor- rup-

 tion, O Je- sus, Thou King of Hosts. ⁶X

Ode Seven

No cre- at- ed thing, but on- ly the

 Cre- a- tor would the god- ly- mind- ed

 Youths a- dore and wor- ship as God; ⁴X but

 man- ful- ly tram- pling down threats of fire,

they cried out: O supremely praised and

 all- acclaimed One, blest art Thou, O Thou

 Lord God of our Fathers.

Ode Eight

We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

 Hearken, O pure Virgin Maiden; let

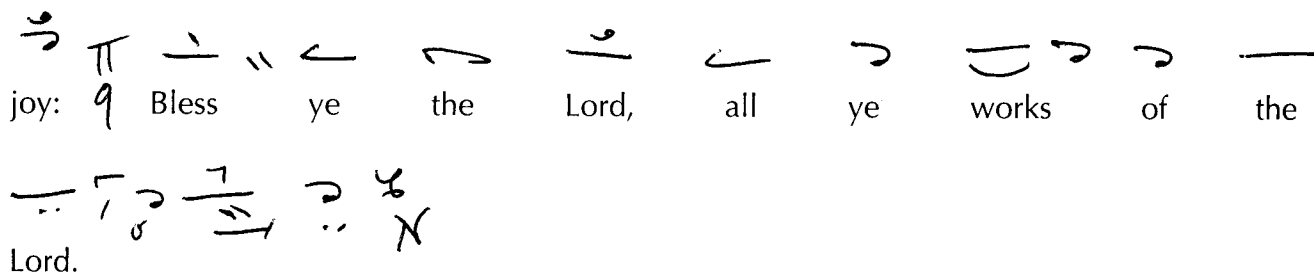
 Gabriel now tell thee the true ancient

 counsel of the Most High: Prepare to

 receive God, for it is through thee that

 the Uncontainable One shall dwell

 among mortals. Wherefore I cry with


 joy: Bless ye the Lord, all ye works of the Lord.

Ode Nine

Verse: Pro-claim, O earth, the good tid-
 ings of great joy; praise, O ye Heav-ens,
 the glo-ry of God.

Let the hand of the un-in-i-ti-at-
 ed in no wise touch the liv-ing ark of
 God; and let the lips of the faith-ful
 chant un-ceas-ing-ly to the The-o-to-
 kos with the voice of the An-gel; and let

them
 shout
 in
 glad-
 ness:
 Re-
 joice,
 O
 Full

of
 Grace,
 the
 Lord
 is
 with
 thee.

Prefestal Katavasïæ of the Dormition of the Theotokos

Fourth Mode
Basil Crow

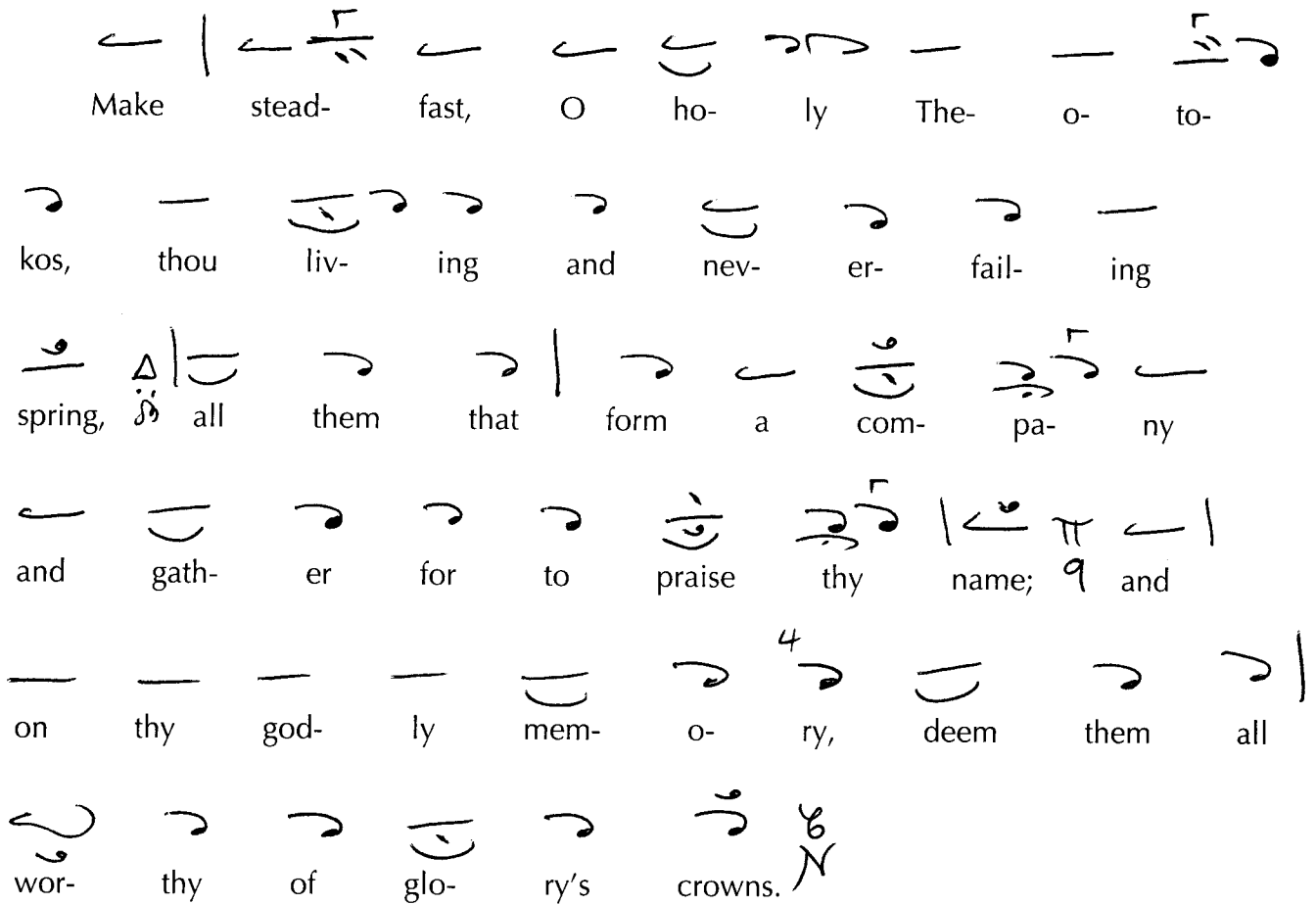
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Chanted on August 14

Ode One

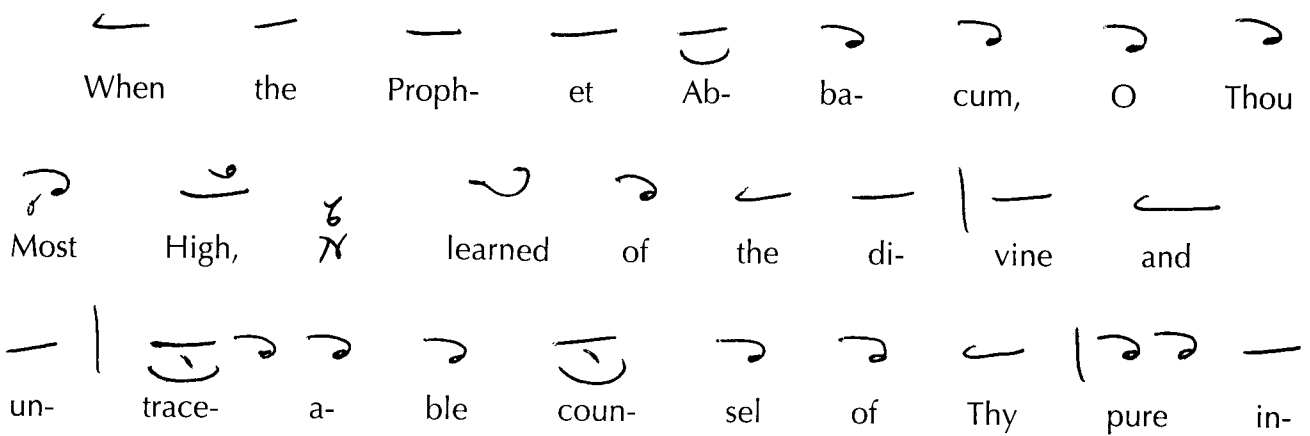
I shall o- pen my mouth to chant and
with the Spir- it shall I be filled, and
words shall I now pour forth un- to the
Moth- er and Queen; and I shall be seen
in joy- ous ju- bi- la- tion, ac- claim- ing
her fall- ing- a- sleep with ex- ult- ant hymns.

Ode Three



Make stead- fast, O ho- ly The- o- to-
kos, thou liv- ing and nev- er- fail- ing
spring, all them that form a com- pa- ny
and gath- er for to praise thy name; and
on thy god- ly mem- o- ry, deem them all
wor- thy of glo- ry's crowns.

Ode Four



When the Proph- et Ab- ba- cum, O Thou
Most High, learned of the di- vine and
un- trace- a- ble coun- sel of Thy pure in-

car- na- tion from the womb of the blest

Vir- gin, he cried out: Glo- ry to Thy

pow- er, O Lord my God.

Ode Five

All crea- tures were sore a- mazed at thy

di- vine and great glo- ry, Maid, O pure

Vir- gin who hast not known wed- lock; for

thou wast trans- lat- ed from earth to the

e- ter- nal a- bodes, and to a life that

doth nev- er end, and dost grant sal- va-

tion un- to all them that ac- claim thy name.

Ode Six

On this di- vine and most hon- oured

 feast of God's all- ho- ly Moth- er, let all

 of god- ly mind now cel- e- brate; $\frac{\pi}{9}$ come,

 let us faith- ful now clap our hands, Δ and

 send up glo- ry un- to the God Whom

 she hath borne. $\frac{6}{X}$

Ode Seven

No cre- at- ed thing, but on- ly the

 Cre- a- tor would the god- ly- mind- ed

 Youths a- dore and wor- ship as God; $\frac{4}{X}$ but

man-ful-ly tram-pling down threats of fire,

they cried out: O su-preme-ly-praised and

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Lord God of our Fa-thers.

Ode Eight

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

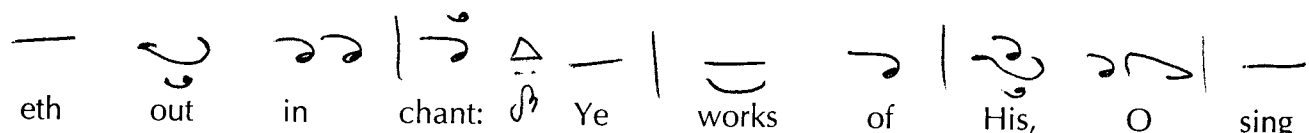
Three guilt-less Youths cast in the fur-

nace were saved by the Off-spring which the

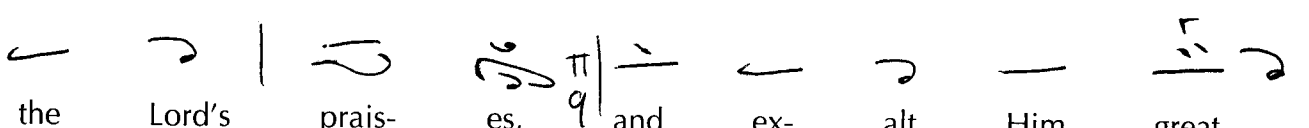
The-o-to-kos bare, then in fig-ure and

in type, now in ver-y truth and deed; and

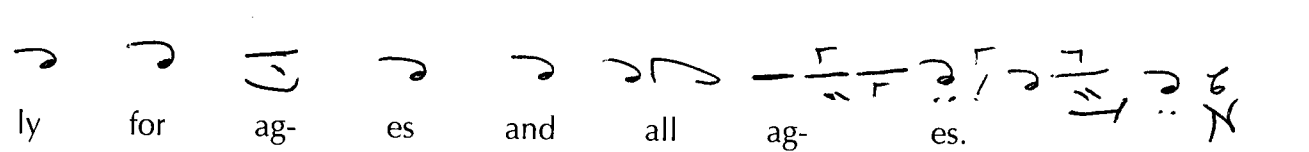
He hath gath-ered all the world, which cri-



 eth out in chant: Ye works of His, O sing

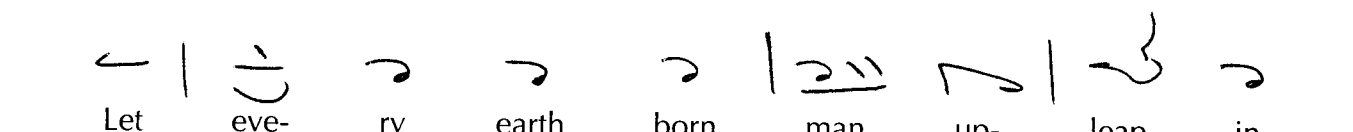


 the Lord's prais- es, and ex- alt Him great-

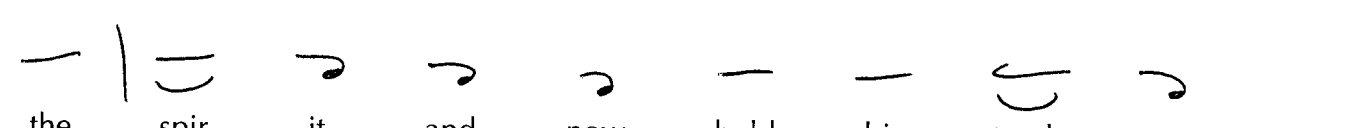


 ly for ag- es and all ag- es.

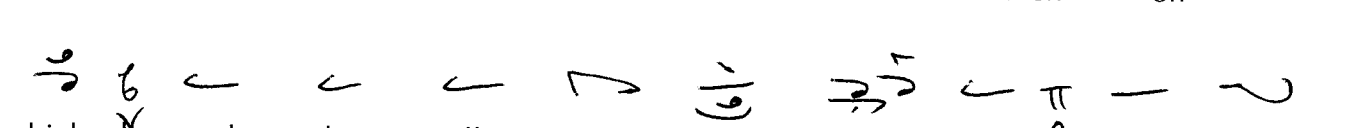
Ode Nine



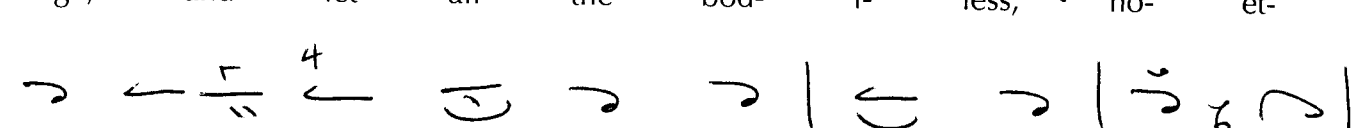
 Let eve- ry earth born man up- leap in



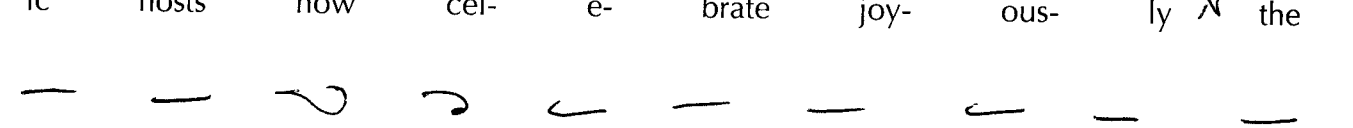
 the spir- it, and now hold his torch on



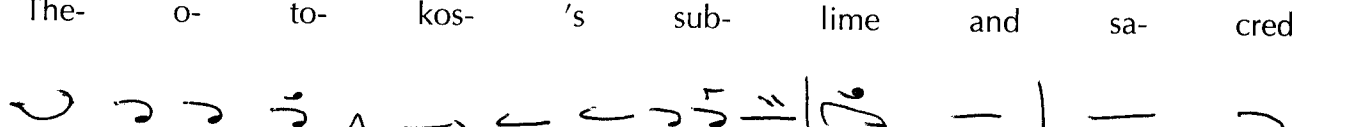
 high; and let all the bod- i- less, no- et-



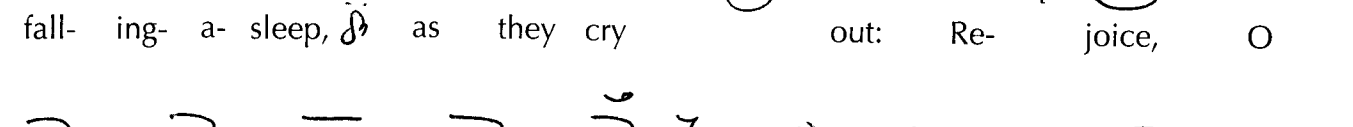
 ic hosts now cel- e- brate joy- ous- ly the



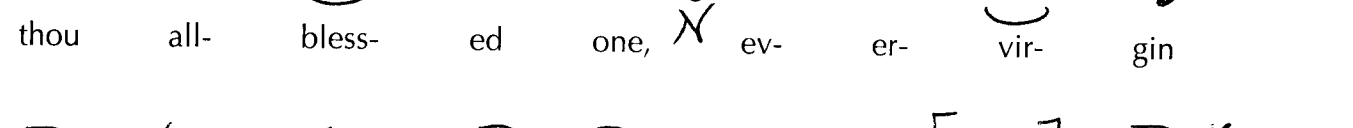
 The- o- to- kos- 's sub- lime and sa- cred



 fall- ing- a- sleep, as they cry out: Re- joice, O



 thou all- bless- ed one, ev- er- vir- gin



 and pure Moth- er of our God.