

Holy Saturday Matins. Praises - 3rd Stasis

reck chant

Handwritten musical notation for the first system. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The bottom staff is a bass line. The lyrics are: "Ev'ry gen-er-a-tion ~~of~~ OF-fers hymns of praise at". There are some corrections and scribbles in the original manuscript.

Handwritten musical notation for the second system. The top staff is a vocal line in G major and 4/4 time. The bottom staff is a bass line. The lyrics are: "Thy Bu-ri-a-l o Christ God." The system ends with a double bar line.

Four sets of empty musical staves, each consisting of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, arranged vertically.

PART THREE

Every generation / offers hymns of praise at / Thy burial, O Christ God.

- v. *Those who fear Thee shall see me and rejoice, because I have hoped in Thy word.*

The Arimathean, / took Thee from the Cross and / did lay Thee in a new tomb.

- v. *Let Thy great mercy be ready to comfort me according to Thy promise to Thy servant.*

Women, bringing spices, / came with loving forethought, / Thy due of myrrh to give Thee.

- v. *Godless men have dug pitfalls for me, men who do not conform to Thy law*

Come, all things created, / let us sing triumphal hymns / to honor our Creator.

- v. *They have almost made an end of me on earth; but I have not forsaken Thy precepts.*

O thrice-blessed Joseph, / bury now the Body / of Christ the Life-bestower.

- v. *In Thy great mercy spare my life, so that I may keep the testimonies of Thy mouth.*

Those He fed with manna / lifted heels of spurning / against their Benefactor.

- v. *If Thy law had not been my delight, I should have perished in my affliction.*

He that sold his Savior / sold himself as captive, / that crafty traitor Judas.

- v. *I am Thine, save me; for I have sought Thy precepts.*

Helped by Nicodemus, / Joseph doth entomb now / the Body of his Maker.

v. *Thy word is a lamp to my feet and a light to my path.*

Life-bestowing Savior, / to Thy might be glory; / for Thou hast vanquished Hades.

v. *I am sorely afflicted; give me life, O Lord, according to Thy word!*

O my sweetest Springtime! / O, my Son beloved, / whither doth fade Thy beauty?

v. *Accept my offerings of praise, O Lord, and teach me Thy ordinances.*

Songs of lamentation / poured from Thy pure Mother, / when Thou, O Word was slaughtered.

v. *I incline my heart to perform Thy statutes for ever, to the end.*

Women to anoint Him / with their myrrh, are come now / to Christ, Who is Divine Myrrh.

v. *It is time for the Lord to act, for Thy law has been broken.*

By Thy death, O Lord God, / death itself hast Thou slain / by Thy divine dominion.

v. *With open mouth I pant, because I long for Thy commandments.*

Deceived is the deceiver; / deceived man is now ransomed, / my God,
through Thy great wisdom.

v. *Redeem me from man's oppression, that I may keep Thy precepts.*

Son of God and Logos, / all Thy crucifiers, / O King of all, have perished.

v. *Make Thy face shine upon Thy servant and teach me Thy statutes.*

Cries of woe the Maiden / wailed with fervent weeping; / for her heart
was now pierced through.

v. *My eyes shed streams of tears, because men do not keep Thy law.*

Light more dear than seeing, / O my most sweet Child, / how doth a tomb
now hide Thee?

v. *My zeal consumes me, because my foes forget Thy words.*

Lament not, O my Mother, / I endure the Passion / to set free Eve and Adam.

v. *Trouble and anguish have come upon me, but Thy commandments
are my delight.*

O my Son, I praise Thee / for Thy great compassion / which moved Thee
thus to suffer.

v. *Look on my affliction and deliver me, for I do not forget Thy law.*

Vinegar and gall wast / Thou given, thus annuling / the tasting of the
banned fruit.

v. *Plead my cause and redeem me; give me life according to Thy promise.*

Thou who led'st Thy people / with a cloud-like pillar / art now led to
a scaffold.

v. *The sum of Thy word is truth; and every one of Thy righteous
ordinances endures for ever.*

Lo, myrrh-bearing women / to Thy tomb, O Savior, / are come, their
myrrh to offer.

v. *Great peace have those who love Thy law; nothing can make them stumble.*

Rise, O Lord of Mercy, / raising us up also / who languish deep in Hades.

v. *I hope for Thy salvation, O Lord, and I do Thy commandments.*

Rise, O Life-bestower, / cried out She that bare Thee, / even Thy
weeping Mother.

v. *Let my cry come before Thee, O Lord; give me understanding according to Thy word!*

Hasten, Word, to rise now / and release from sorrow / the spotless

Maid that bare Thee.

v. *Let my supplication come before Thee; deliver me according to Thy word*

All the hosts of Heaven / stood with fear, confounded, / beholding

Thy dead Body.

v. *My lips will pour forth praise that Thou dost teach me Thy statutes.*

To them that laud Thy Passion / with faith and love, O Savior, / grant
them forgiveness of their sins.

v. *My tongue will sing of Thy word, for all Thy commandments are right.*

Once a Joseph bore Thee / into exile, Savior; / another doth inter Thee.

v. *I long for Thy salvation, O Lord, and Thy law is my delight.*

Weeping and lamenting, / Thy most holy Mother / doth mourn Thee, my
slain Savior.

v. *Let me live, that I may praise Thee, and let Thy ordinances help me.*

The Myrrh-bearing women, / came early in the morning / and myrrh they sprinkled
on the tomb.

v. *I have gone astray like a lost sheep; seek Thy servant, for I do not forget Thy commandments.*

Grant unto Thy Church peace, / by Thy Resurrection, / and to Thy flock
salvation.

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

O Trinity, my God / Father, Son, and Spirit, / upon Thy world
have mercy.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Grant that we who serve Thee / may see the Resurrection / of Thy Son,

O blest Virgin.

(And again)

Ev'ry generation / offers hymns of praise at / Thy burial, O Christ God.