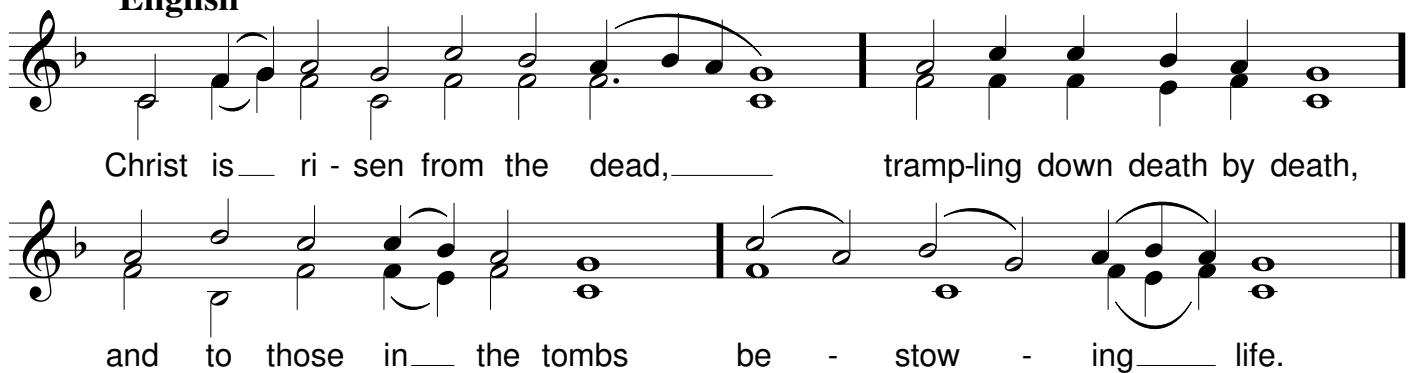


# Hymns for the Paschal Season

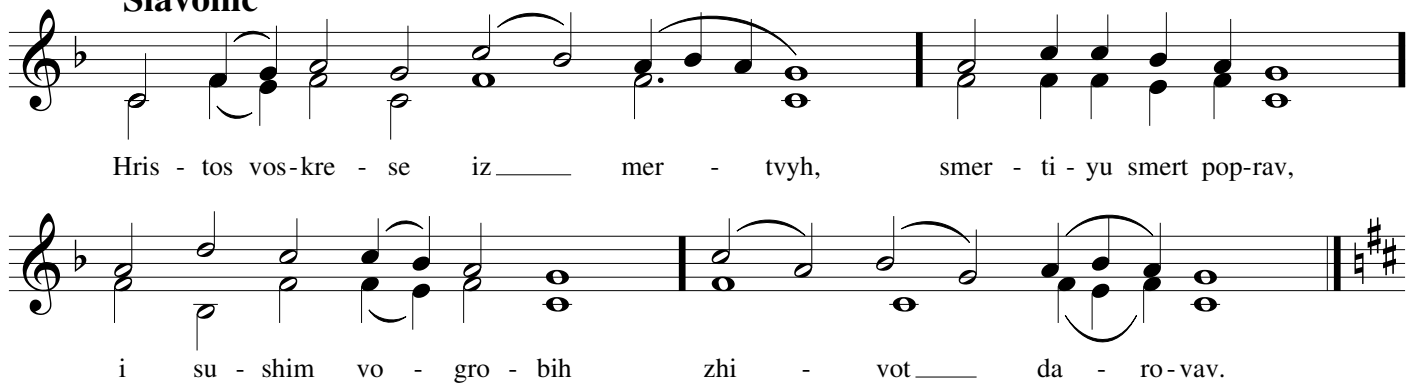
## Christ is Risen

### English



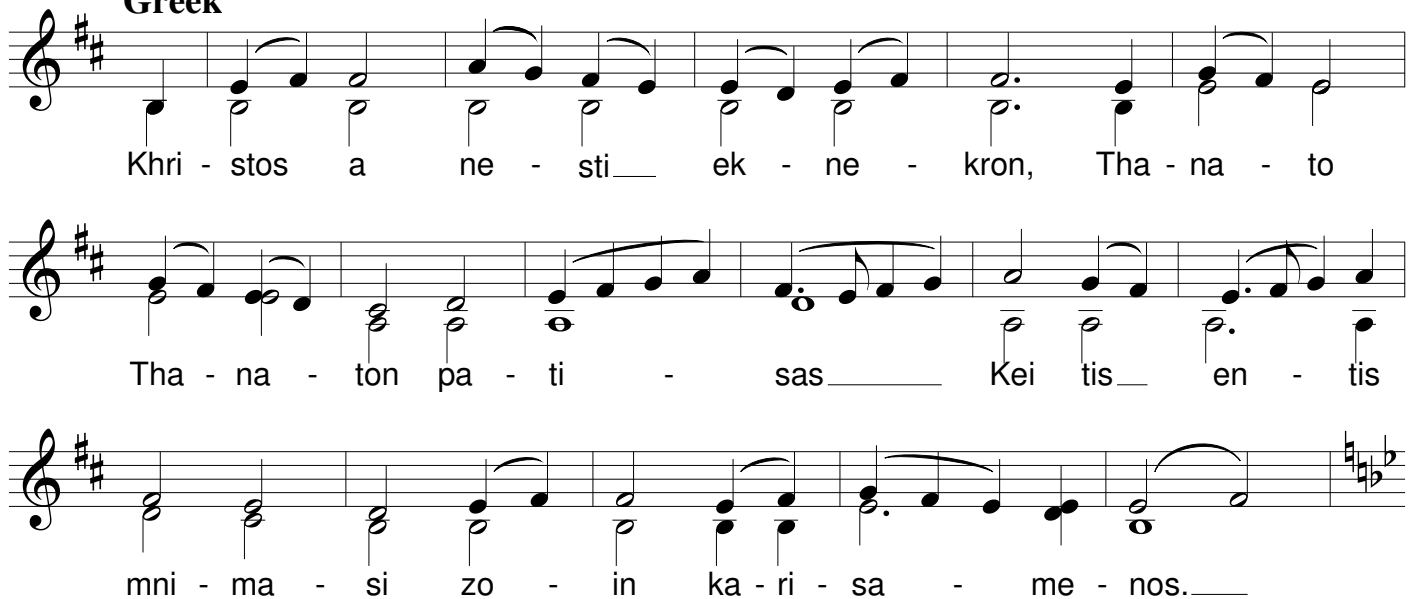
Christ is\_\_ ri - sen from the dead,\_\_\_\_\_ tramp-ling down death by death,  
and to those in\_\_ the tombs be - stow - ing\_\_\_\_ life.

### Slavonic



Hris - tos vos-kre - se iz\_\_\_\_ mer - tvyh, smer - ti - yu smert pop-rav,  
i su - shim vo - gro - bih zhi - vot\_\_\_\_ da - ro-vav.

### Greek



Khri - stos a ne - sti\_\_\_\_ ek - ne - kron, Tha - na - to  
Tha - na - ton pa - ti - sas\_\_\_\_ Kei tis\_\_\_\_ en - tis  
mni - ma - si zo - in ka - ri - sa - me - nos.\_\_\_\_

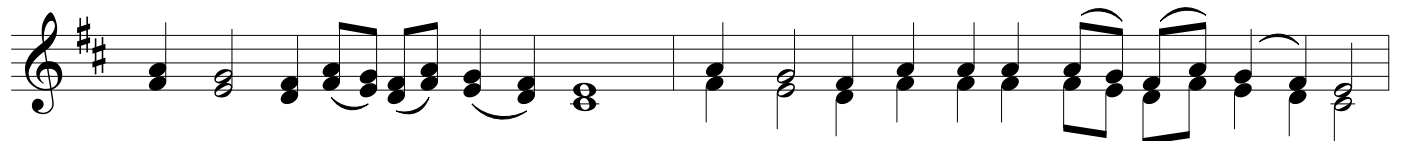
# Sunday of the Myrrh-bearing Women and Joseph of Arimathea

*3rd Paschal Sunday*

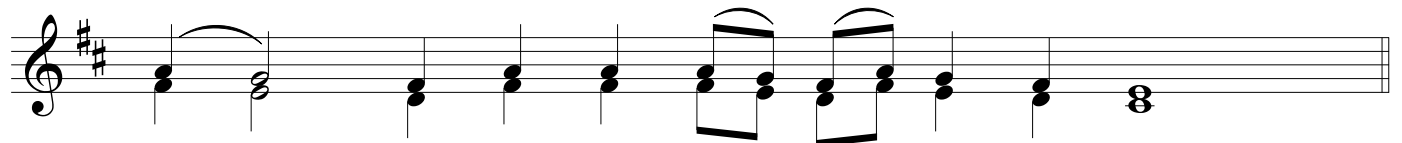
*The first tropar is "Christ is Risen"*

## Tropar - Tone 2

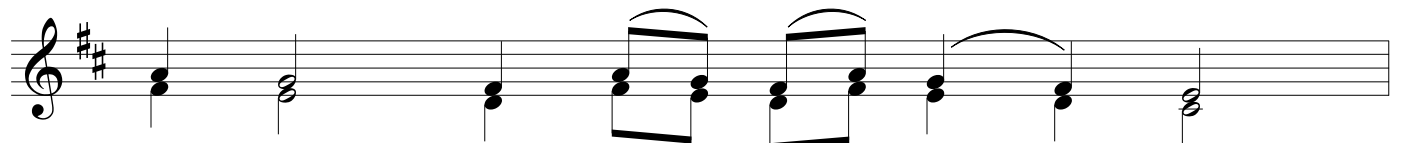
When You sub - mit - ted to death, O Im - mor - tal Life,  
You made death pow - er - less by the ra - di - ance of Your Di - vin - i - ty.  
When You raised the dead from the depths of the earth,  
all the hea - ven - ly pow - ers ex - claimed:  
"O Giv - er of Life, Christ our God: Glo - ry to You!"  
7  
The no - ble Jo - - - seph,  
ha - ving ta - ken Your most pure Bo - dy down from the Cross,  
wrapped it in a clean shroud and an - noint - ed it with frag - rant spi - ces



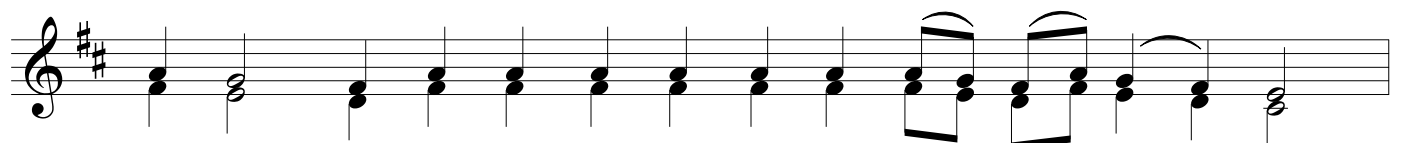
and laid it in a new tomb. But You, O Lord, arose on the third day,



gran - - - ting Your great mer - cy to the world.



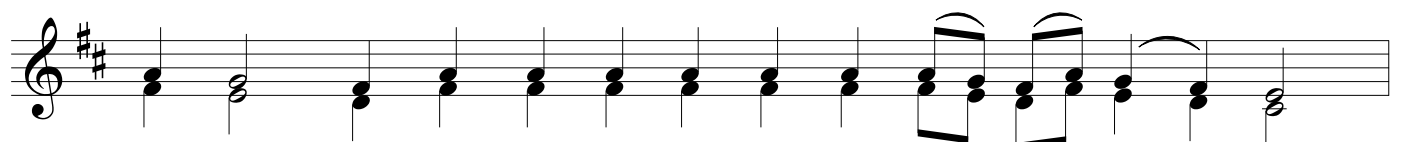
The an - gel stood by the tomb



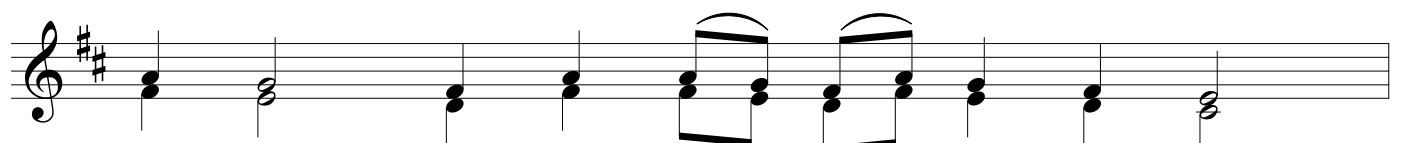
and to the wo - men bea - ring spi - ces he cried a - loud:



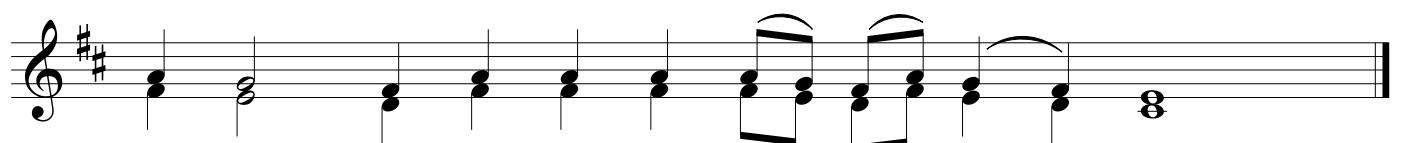
"Myrrh is fit - ting for the dead



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



So now cry out, "The Lord has ri - sen,



bes - tow - ing great mer - cy up - on the world."

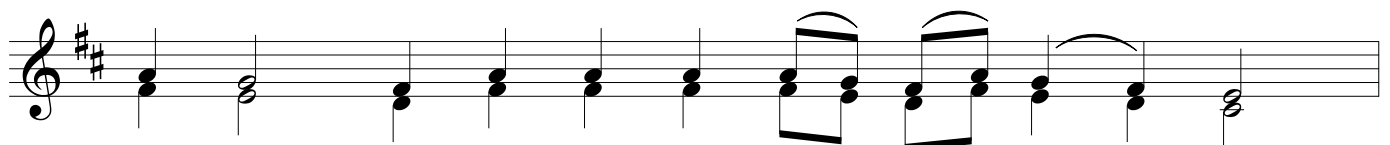
# Sunday of the Myrrh-bearing Women and Joseph of Arimathea

*3rd Paschal Sunday*

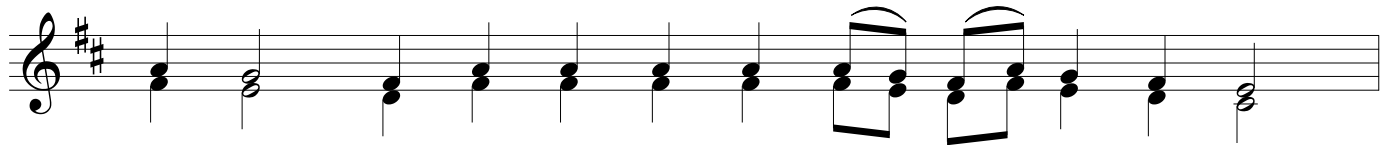
## Kondak - Tone 2



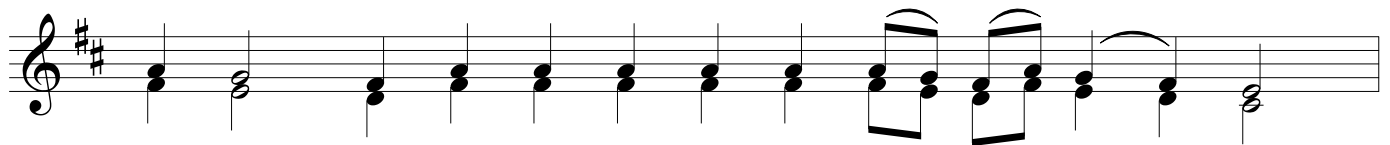
Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.



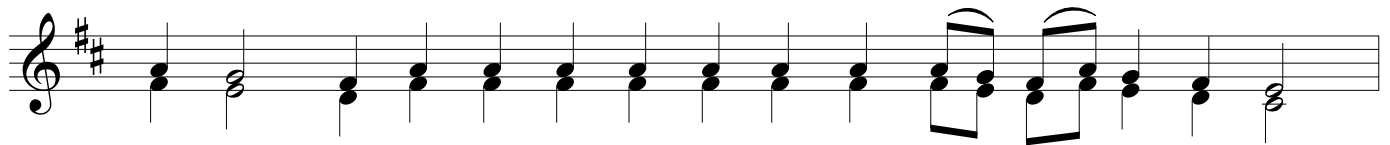
By Your Re - sur - rec - tion, O Christ our God,



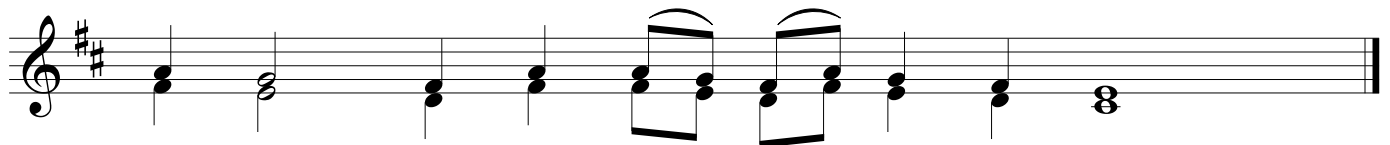
You told the wo - men brin - ging oint - ment to re - joice;



and You stilled the wee - ping of Eve, the first mo - ther.



You inst - ruc - ted the wo - men to an - nounce to Your A - pos - tles:

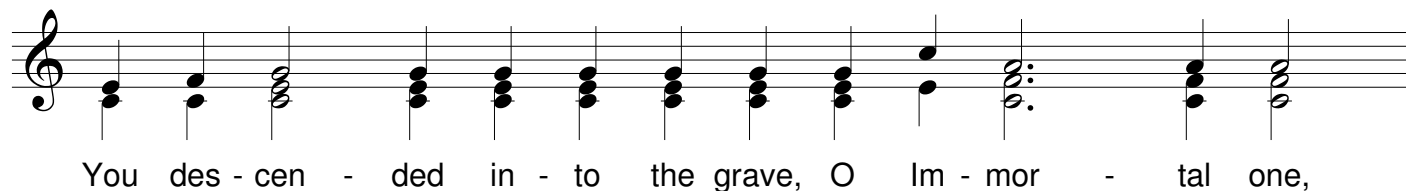


"The Sa - vior has ri - sen from the tomb.

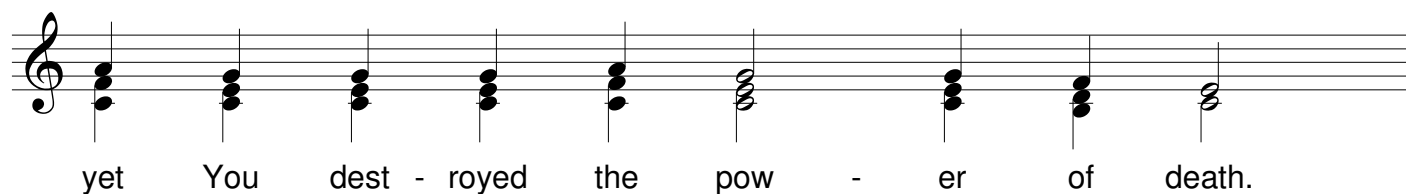
# Kondak of Pascha - Tone 8



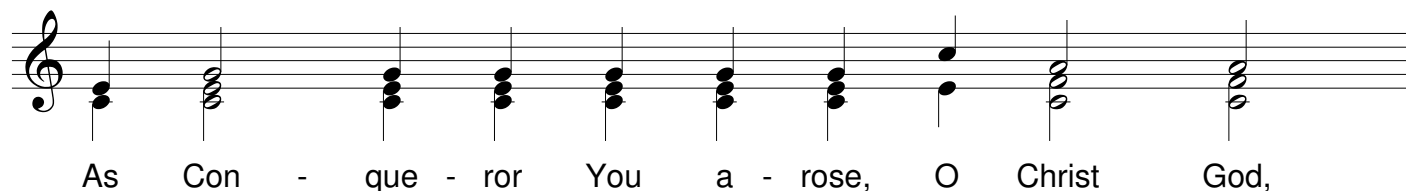
Now and e - ver and for - e - ver. A - - - - - men.



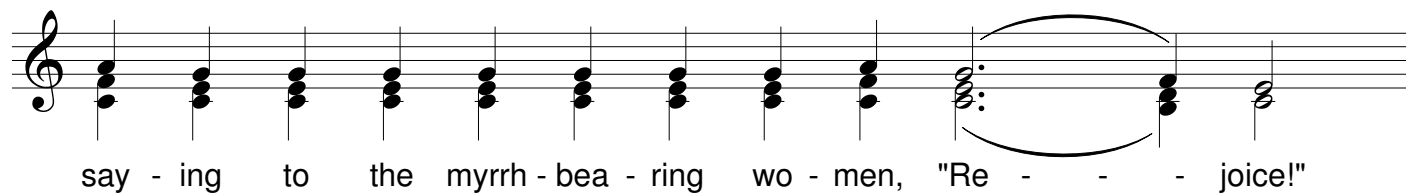
You des - cen - ded in - to the grave, O Im - mor - tal one,



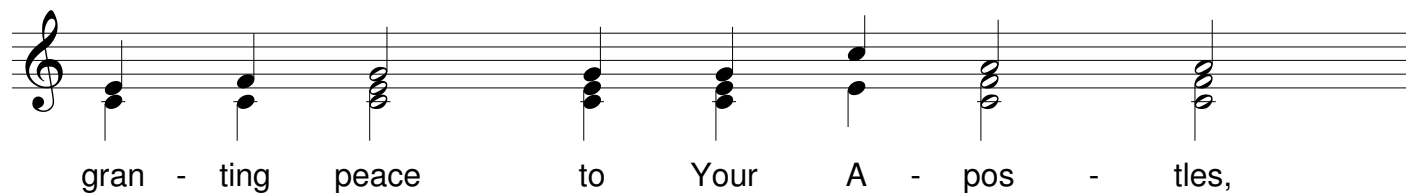
yet You dest - royed the pow - er of death.



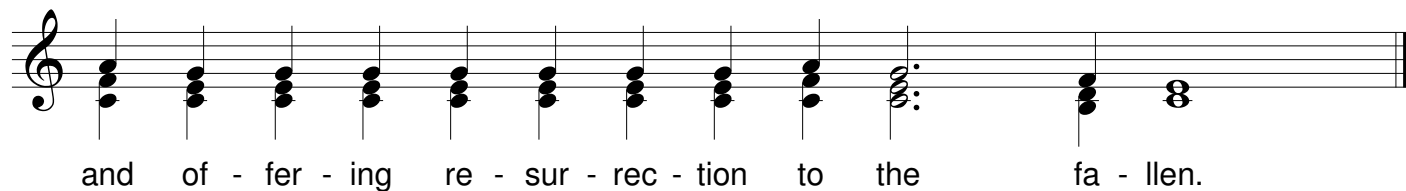
As Con - que - ror You a - rose, O Christ God,



say - ing to the myrrh - bea - ring wo - men, "Re - - - - - joice!"



gran - ting peace to Your A - pos - tles,



and of - fer - ing re - sur - rec - tion to the fa - llen.

# Sunday of the Myrrh-bearing Women and Joseph of Arimathea

*3rd Paschal Sunday*

## Prokimen - Tone 6



O Lord, save Your peo - ple, and bless Your in - he - ri - tance,  
and bless Your in - he - ri - tance.

*V. To You, O Lord, I call; my God, be not deaf to me.*

# The Angel Exclaimed *(Instead of "You Are Truly Deserving...")*

The an-gel ex - claimed to her, Full of Grace,  
Re-joyce O pure Vir - gin. A-gain I say,  
Re - joyce, your Son is ri - sen from His three days in the tomb,  
and He has raised all the dead. Let all peo - ple re-joyce!"  
O shine, O shine, O new Je - ru - sa - lem,  
for the glo - ry of the Lord is ri - sen up on you.  
O Zi - on sing wth joy and re - joyce.  
And you, pure mo - ther of God, re-joyce in the re-sur-rec-tion of your Son.

# 5

## Receive the Body of Christ Alaskan Melody

Re - ceive the Bo - dy of Christ, taste the  
Te - lo Hris - to - vo pre - mee - te, is - toch -

Foun - tain of im - mor - tal - li - ty. Re - ceive the Bo - dy of  
ni - ka bessmert - na - ho vku - see - te. Te - lo Hris - to - vo pre -

Christ, taste the Foun - tain of im - mor - tal - li - ty.  
mee - te, is - toch - ni - ka bessmert - na - ho vku - see - te.

3 times  
Al - le - lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia.



# Sunday Communion Hymn

Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the high - est.  
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

## Verses

1. Praise the LORD from the heavens;  
Praise Him in the heights!  
Praise Him, all His angels;  
Praise Him, all His hosts!

2. Praise Him, sun and moon;  
Praise Him, all you stars of light!  
Praise Him, you heavens of heavens,  
And you waters above the heavens!

3. Let them praise the name of the LORD,  
For He commanded and they were created.  
He also established them forever and ever;  
He made a decree which shall not pass away.

4. Praise the LORD from the earth,  
You great sea creatures and all the depths;  
Fire and hail, snow and clouds;  
Stormy wind, fulfilling His word;

5. Mountains and all hills;  
Fruitful trees and all cedars;  
Beasts and all cattle;  
Creeping things and flying fowl;

6. Kings of the earth and all peoples;  
Princes and all judges of the earth;  
Both young men and maidens;  
Old men and children.

7. Let them praise the name of the LORD,  
For His name alone is exalted;  
His glory is above the earth and heaven.

8. And He has exalted the horn of His people,  
The praise of all His saints—  
Of the children of Israel,  
A people near to Him.  
Praise the LORD!