

# Irmos

## Ode 1

6th Tone

Abbr Znamenny Chant

1 2

S  
A

T  
B

Tra-vers-ing the deep on foot as though it were dry land,

3

and be - hold - ing the ty - rant Pha - roah drowned,

1 2

Is - ra - el cried a - loud: Let us chant un - to God

4 - end

a hymn of vic - to - ry.

# Irmos

## Ode 3

6th Tone

Abbr Znamenny Chant

1 2

S  
A  
T  
B

There is none ho - ly as Thou, O Lord my God,

3

Who hast ex - alt - ed the horn of Thy faith-ful, O Good One,

1 4 - end

and hast established us up - on the rock of Thy con -

fes - sion.

# Irmos

Ode 4

6th Tone

Abbr Znamenny Chant

S  
A

1

2

Christ is my pow-er, my God and my Lord, the hon-ored Church

T  
B

3

doth sing, cry-ing out in godly manner with a pure mind,

4 - end

keep-ing fes-ti-val in the Lord.

# Irmos

Ode 5

6th Tone

Abbr Znamenny Chant

S  
A

1

2

With Thy di-vine light il-lu-mine the souls of those

T  
B

3

1

who with love rise at dawn unto Thee, O Good One, that they may

2

know Thee, O Word of God, to be the True God,

4 - end

Who call-eth them forth from the dark-ness of sin.

# Irmos

## Ode 6

6th Tone

Abbr Znamenny Chant

S  
A

1 2

Be-hold-ing the sea of life surg-ing with the storm of temp -

T  
B

3

ta - tions, I run to Thy calm ha-ven and cry un - to Thee:

T  
B

1 4 - end

raise up my life from cor-rup - tion, O great - ly Mer - ci -

T  
B

ful One.

T  
B

# Irmos

Ode 7

6th Tone

Abbr Znamenny Chant

The Angel caused the fur-nace to pour forth dew up-on the pi - ous youths, and the com-mand of God, which consumed the Chal-de - ans, pre-vailed upon the tyrant to cry out: Bless - ed art Thou, O God of our fa - thers.

1 2 3 4 - end

# Irmos

Ode 8

6th Tone

Abbr Znamenny Chant

S  
A

1 2

From the flame didst Thou pour forth dew up-on the ven-er-a-ble

T  
B

3

ones, and didst con-sume the sacrifice of the righteous one with wa-ter;

1

for Thou, O Christ, doest all whatsoever Thou de-sir-est.

2 4 - end

Thee do we ex-alt su-preme-ly for all

a-ges.

# Irmos

Ode 9

6th Tone

Abbr Znamenny Chant

S  
A

1 2

It is not possible for men to see God, on Whom the ranks

T  
B

3

of an-gels dare not gaze; but through thee, O all-pure one,

1 2

ap-peared to men the Word In-car-nate, whom mag-ni-fy-ing,

4 - end

with the heav-en-ly hosts we call thee bless-ed.