Come, Let Us Worship

Come, let us worship God, our King!
Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God!
Come, let us worship and fall down before the very Christ, our King and our God!
Come, let us worship and fall down before Him!
Bless The Lord

S. Glagolev

Refrain:

SOUL, BLESS-ED ART THOU O LORD!

Refrain:

THOU ART VER-Y GREAT BLESS-ED ART THOU O LORD!

Chant: THOU ART CLOTHED IN MAJESTY AND SPLENDOR, ROBED IN LIGHT AS WITH A GARMENT.

Refrain: Blessed art Thou, O Lord!

Chant: THOU HAST STRETCHED OUT THE HEAVENS LIKE A TENT; THOU HAST LAID THE BEAMS OF THY CHAMBERS ON THE WATERS. (Refrain: Blessed.... )

THOU MAKEST THE CLOUDS THY CHARIOT; THOU RIDEST ON THE WINGS OF THE WIND. THOU MAKEST THINE ANGELS SPIRITS, AND THY MINISTERS A FLAMING FIRE. (Refrain: Blessed.... )

THOU DIDST SET THE EARTH ON ITS FOUNDATIONS SO THAT IT SHOULD NEVER BE SHAKEN, THOU DIDST COVER IT WITH THE DEEP AS WITH A GARMENT.

THE WATERS STOOD ABOVE THE MOUNTAINS.
Refrain:

HOW GLO-RIOUS ARE THY WORKS O LORD!

Chanter: AT THY REBUKE THEY FLED; AT THE SOUND OF THY THUNDER THEY TOOK TO FLIGHT! THE MOUNTAINS ROSE; THE VALLEYS SANK DOWN TO THE PLACE WHICH THOU DIDST APPOINT FOR THEM.

Refrain: How glorious are Thy works, O Lord!

Chanter: THOU DIDST SET A BOUND WHICH THEY SHOULD NOT PASS SO THAT THEY MIGHT NOT AGAIN COVER THE EARTH. THOU MAKEST SPRINGS GUSH FORTH IN THE VALLEYS; THEY FLOW BETWEEN THE HILLS. (Refrain: How glorious....)

THEY GIVE DRINK TO EVERY BEAST OF THE FIELD; THE WILD ASSES QUENCH THEIR THIRST. BY THEM THE BIRDS OF THE AIR HAVE THEIR HABITATION; THEY SING AMONG THE BRANCHES. (Refrain: How glorious....)

FROM THY LOFTY ABODE THOU WATEREST THE MOUNTAINS; THE EARTH IS SATISFIED WITH THE FRUIT OF THY WORKS. (Refrain: How glorious....)

THOU DOST CAUSE THE GRASS TO GROW FOR THE CATTLE, FODDER FOR THE ANIMALS THAT SERVE MAN, THAT HE MAY BRING FORTH FOOD FROM THE EARTH AND WINE TO GLADEN THE HEART OF MAN, OIL TO MAKE HIS FACE SHINE, AND BREAD TO STRENGTHEN MAN'S HEART. (Refrain: How glorious....)


THOU HAST MADE THE MOON TO MARK THE SEASONS; THE SUN KNOWS ITS TIME FOR SETTING. THOU MAKEST DARKNESS, AND IT IS NIGHT, WHEN ALL THE BEASTS OF THE FOREST CREEP FORTH. (Refrain: How glorious....)

THE YOUNG LIONS ROAR FOR THEIR PREY, SEEKING THEIR FOOD FROM GOD. WHEN THE SUN RISES, THEY GET THEM AWAY AND LIE DOWN IN THEIR DENS. MAN GOES FORTH TO HIS WORK AND TO HIS LABOR UNTIL THE EVENING.
Chant: THE EARTH IS FULL OF THY CREATURES! YONDER IS THE SEA, GREAT AND WIDE, WHICH TEEMS WITH THINGS INNUMERABLE, LIVING THINGS BOTH SMALL AND GREAT. THERE GO THE SHIPS, AND LEVIATHAN WHICH THOU DIDST FORM TO SPORT IN IT.

Refrain: Glory to Thee, O Lord, Who hast created all!

Chant: THESE ALL LOOK TO THEE TO GIVE THEM THEIR FOOD IN DUE SEASON. WHEN THOU GIVEST IT TO THEM, THEY GATHER IT UP; WHEN THOU OPENEST THY HAND, THEY ARE FILLED WITH GOOD THINGS. (Refrain: Glory to Thee, ....)

WHEN THOU HIDEST THY FACE, THEY ARE DISMAYED; WHEN THOU TAKEST AWAY THEIR BREATH, THEY DIE AND RETURN TO THEIR DUST. WHEN THOU SENDEST FORTH THY SPIRIT, THEY ARE CREATED, AND THOU RENEWEST THE FACE OF THE EARTH. (Refrain: Glory to Thee, ....)

MAY THE GLORY OF THE LORD ENDURE FOREVER! MAY THE LORD REJOICE IN HIS WORKS! HE LOOKS ON THE EARTH AND IT TREMbles. HE TOUCHES THE MOUNTAINS AND THEY SMOKE! (Refrain: Glory to Thee, ....)

I WILL SING TO THE LORD AS LONG AS I LIVE; I WILL SING PRAISES TO MY GOD WHILE I HAVE BEING. MAY MY MEDITATION BE PLEASING TO HIM, AND I WILL REJOICE IN THE LORD. LET THE SINNERS BE CONSUMED FROM THE EARTH, AND LET THE WICKED BE NO MORE. BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL! (Refrain: Glory to Thee,....)

THE SUN KNOWS IT TIME FOR SETTING. THOU MAKEST DARKNESS, AND IT IS NIGHT.
HOW MAN - I - FOLD ARE THY WORKS O LORD IN WIS -

DOM, IN WIS - DOM

HAST THOU MADE THEM ALL!

Chantet: GLORY TO THE FATHER AND TO THE SON AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT.

GLO - RY TO THEE, O LORD

WHO HAST CRE - A - TED ALL!
Chant: NOW AND EVER AND UNTO AGES OF AGES. AMEN.

GLO - RY TO THEE, O LORD

WHO HAST CRE - A - TED ALL! AL - LE - LU - IA, AL - LE -

LU - IA, AL - LE - LU - IA, GLO - RY TO THEE, O GOD!

AL - LE - LU - IA, AL - LE - LU - IA, AL - LE - LU - IA,

GLO - RY TO THEE, O GOD!
Great Litany

A-men. Lord, have mer-cy. Lord, have mer-cy.

Lord, have mer-cy. Lord, have mer-cy.

Lord, have mer-cy. Lord, have mer-cy.

To Thee, O Lord. A-men.
Blessed is the Man
(The First Antiphon of the First Kathisma)

Psalm 1:1,6; 2:11,12; 3:7,8

Rapidly. \( \text{d} = 100-112. \)

Chanters/Choir 1

Bless-ed is the man—who walks not in the coun-sel of the wick-ed.

Soprano

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-

Alto

ia, al-le-lu-

Tenor Bass

ia.

(Repeat after each verse.)

Chanters/Choir 2

For the Lord knows the way of the right-eous,

but the way of the wick-ed will per-ish.

(Refrain)

Chanters/Choir 1

Serve the Lord with fear, and re-joice in Him with trem-bling.

(Refrain)

Chanters/Choir 2

Bless-ed are all who take ref-uge in Him.

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Choir/Choir 1

A - rise, O Lord, save me, O my God.

Choir/Choir 2

Sal - va - tion be - longs to the Lord,

Thy bless - ing be up - on Thy peo - ple.

Choir/Choir 1

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

Choir/Choir 2

Now and ev - er, and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men.

(After the refrain)

Choir or Congregation

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,

al - le - lu - ia, glo - ry to Thee, O God.
The Little Litany

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

To Thee, O Lord. Amen.

The Little Litany

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

To Thee, O Lord. Amen.
Lord, I Call - Tone 4

Common Char
arr. from Lvov-Bakhmety

Lord, I call upon Thee, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! Lord, I call upon Thee, hear me; receive the voice of my prayer when I call upon Thee. Hear me, O Lord! Let my prayer arise in Thy sight as incense, and let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice. Hear me, O Lord!
Lord, I Call - Tone 6

Common Chant
arr. from L'vov/Bakhmetev

Lord, I call upon Thee, hear me. Hear me, O Lord!

Lord, I call upon Thee, hear me; receive the voice of my prayer

when I call upon Thee. Hear me, O Lord! Let my prayer arise

in Thy sight as incense, and let the lifting up of my hands

be an evening sacrifice. Hear me, O Lord!

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Lord, I Call - Tone 8

Tone 8
Common Chant
arr. from L'vov/Bakhmetev

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

Lord, I call upon Thee, hear me. Hear me, O Lord!

Lord, I call upon Thee, hear me; receive the voice of my prayer

when I call upon Thee. Hear me, O Lord! Let my prayer arise

in Thy sight as incense, and let the lifting up of

my hands be an evening sacrifice. Hear me, O Lord!

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Gladsome Light

I. Dvoretsky

Soprano
Alto

Glad - some Light of the Ho - ly Glo - ry of the Im -

Tenor
Bass

mor - tal Fa - ther, Heav - en - ly, Ho - ly, Bles - sed:

O - Je - sus Christ! Now that we have come to the set - ting

of the sun, and be - hold — the light of eve - ning,
we praise, God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,

form meet it is at all times, to worship Thee

with voices of praise, O Son of God and Giver of

Life: therefore all the world doth glorify Thee.
Gladsome Light

Glad-some Light of the ho-ly glo-ry of the im-mor-tal

Fa ther, heav-en-ly, ho-ly, bless-ed, O Je-sus Christ! Now that we have come to the set-ting of the sun and be-hold the light of eve-ning, we praise
God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. For, meet it

is at all times to worship Thee with voices of praise, O Son of God and Giver of Life!

(Life!) Therefore, all the world doth glorify Thee.
Vesper Prokeimenon
(Saturday night)

Ps. 93:1

Tone 6
Carpatho-Russian Chant
(Fr) Paul Jannakos, arr.

[Soprano Alto Tenor Bass]

\[d = 80\]

THE LORD IS KING:

HE IS ROBED IN MAJESTY.

(Alternative version for small choir or congregation)

High voices Low voices

THE LORD IS KING:

HE IS ROBED IN MAJESTY.
The Lord is King!

He is robed in majesty!

vs. The Lord is robed, He is girded with strength!

vs. For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved!

vs. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore.
Prokeimenons of the Weekly Cycle

MONDAY

The Prokeimenon is in the 4th Tone: The Lord hears me / when I call to Him!

Tone 4

\[\text{Znamenny Chant}\]

Soprano

\[\text{Abbreviated Znamenny Chant}\]

Alto

Tenor

Bass

The Lord hears me when I call to Him.

vs. When I called, the God of my righteousness heard me.

TUESDAY

The Prokeimenon is in the 1st Tone: Thy mercy O Lord, / shall follow me all the days of my life.

\[\text{Abbreviated Znamenny Chant}\]

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Thy mercy, O Lord, shall follow me all the days of my life.

verse: The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want; He makes me to lie down in green pastures.

WEDNESDAY

The Prokeimenon is in the 5th Tone: Save me, O God, by Thy name / and judge me by Thy strength!

\[\text{Abbreviated Znamenny Chant}\]

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Save me, O God, by Thy Name and judge me by Thy strength.

verse: Hear my prayer, O God, give ear to the words of my mouth!
Thursday Evening

My help comes from the Lord, Who made heaven and earth.

Friday Evening

Thou, O God, art my Helper, and Thy

mercy shall go before me.
Augmented Litany

1. English

Lord, have mercy.

2. Greek

Kyrie eleison.

3. Slavonic

Gospodi, pomilui.
4. Romanian


5. Albanian


6. Arabic


7. Spanish

Señor, ten pie-dad. Señor, ten pie-dad. Señor, ten pie-dad.

8. Georgian

U-pa-lo, sheg-vits-qua-len. U-pa-lo, sheg-vits-qua-len. U-pa-lo, sheg-
9. Yupik

Uas-pa-taq-nak-li-ki-kut. Uas-pa-taq-nak-li-ki-kut. Uas-pa-taq-

Vouchsafe, O Lord

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without sin.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and

praised and glorified is Thy name forever. Amen.

Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our
hope on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

Blessed art Thou, O Master, make me to understand Thy commandments. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One, enlighten me with Thy precepts.

Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever; O despise not the works of
Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise;

to Thee belongeth glory, to the Father, and to

the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and

unto ages of ages. Amen.
The Litany of Supplication

Arranged from Alexander Gretchaninov

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Grant it, O Lord. Grant it, O Lord.

Lord, Now Lettest

Prayer of Saint Symeon
Luke 2:29-32

Tone 8

Soprano
Alto

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace,

according to Thy word, for mine eyes have seen Thy

salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of

all people: a light to enlighten the Gentiles,

and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
St. Simeon's Prayer

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

Lord, now lestest Thou Thy servant depart.

depart in peace, according to Thy word, according to Thy word, to Thy word. For mine eyes, mine eyes, have seen Thy salvation. Which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people: A Light! A Light.
to enlighten the Gentiles, and the glory

of Thy people Israel.
The Great Dismissal

Common Chant
L'vov/Bakhmetev

Soprano
Alto

Father, bless. Amen. Preserve, O God, the Holy Orthodox

Tenor
Bass

faith and Orthodox Christians unto ages of ages. More hon'erable

than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim:

without defilement you gave birth to God the Word. True Theotokos,
we magnify you! Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to

the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy.

Father, bless. Amen.
His Beatitude, the Most Blessed Tikhon, Archbishop of Washington,

Metropolitan of all America and Canada; the Holy Synod of the

Orthodox Church in America; the president of this country and

all civil authorities; the brethren of this holy temple and all

Orthodox Christians: preserve them, O Lord, for many years.