

Ode 1

The sun of old passed o - ver the depth of the  
temp - est be - get - ting dry land; for the wa - ter  
dried up on both sides like a wall for the  
peo - ple to pass through its depth, sing - ing  
songs well pleas - ing to God, and  
shout - ing, Let us praise the Lord; for by  
glo - - - ry he hath been glo - - - ri - fied.

Ode 3

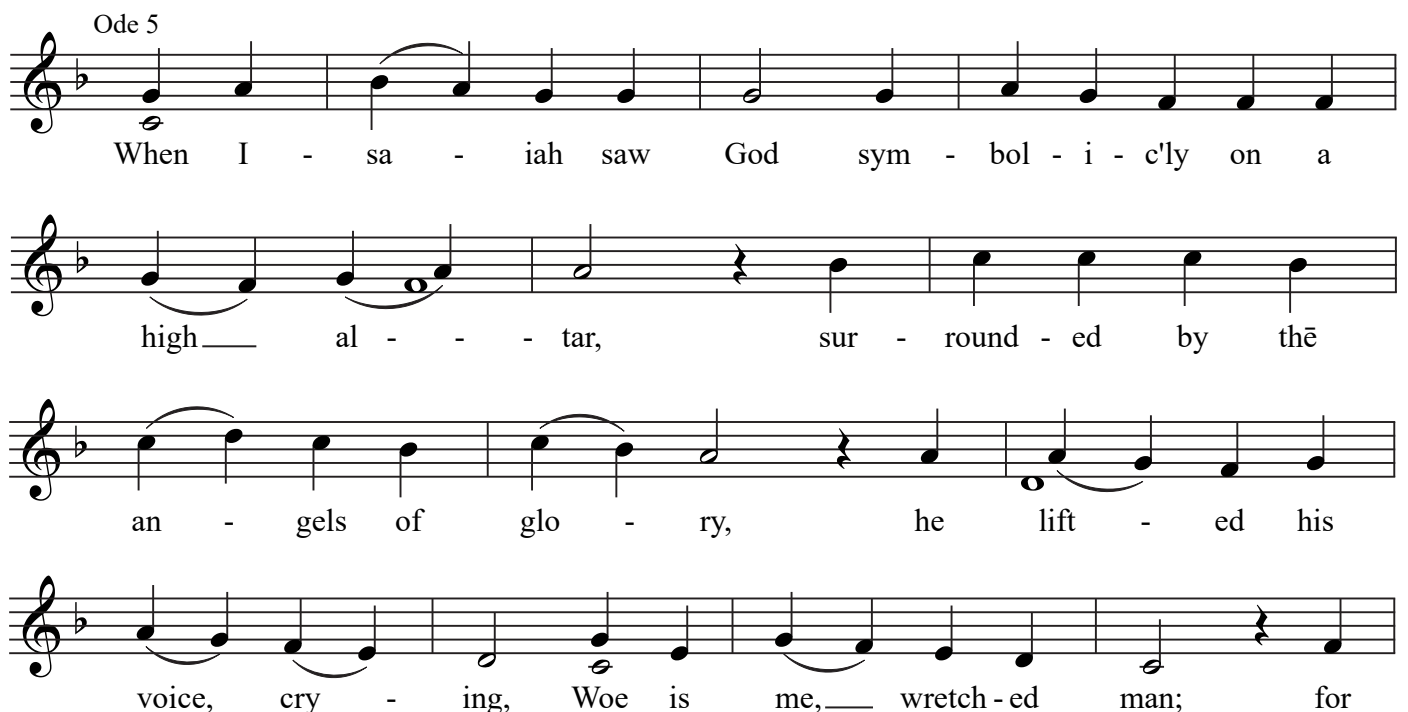
O Lord, the Con - firm - a - tion of those who put their  
trust in thee, con - firm thy Church which  
thou hast bought with thy prec - - - ious blood.

Ode 4



Thy vir - tue, O Christ, hath cov - ered the  
heav - ens; for when the tab - er - nac - le of thy  
hol - i - ness came, thy Moth - er, free of cor -  
rup - tion, and thou didst ap - pear in the  
Tem - ple of thy glo - ry borne in arms as a  
babe, the whole cre - a - tion was filled with thy praise.

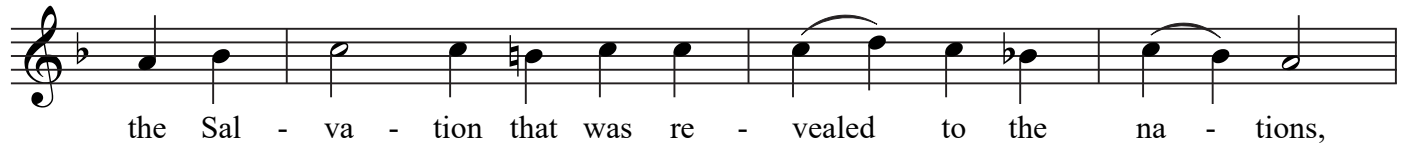
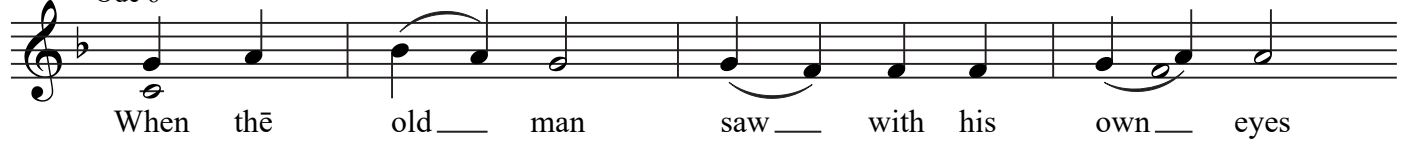
Ode 5



When I - sa - iah saw God sym - bol - i - c'ly on a  
high al - - - tar, sur - round - ed by thē  
an - gels of glo - ry, he lift - ed his  
voice, cry - ing, Woe is me, wretch - ed man; for



Ode 6



Ode 7





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

Ode 8



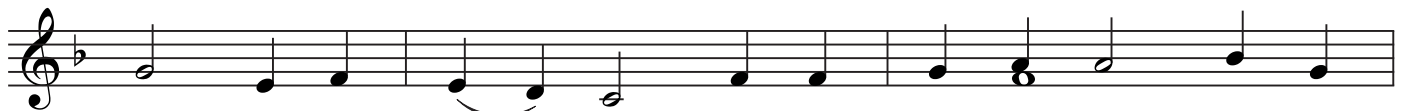
The youths\_ striv - ing for true wor - ship,



stand - ing in the midst\_ of un - bear - a - ble fire



and not hurt at all\_ by the flames, sang a



song of di - vine\_ praise, say - ing, Bless the Lord, all his



works, ex - alt\_ him still more to thē end of



a - - - ges.

# Magnifications of the Ninth Ode

Tone/Mode 3, following the 8th Ode

February 2

Presentation (Meeting) of our Lord

Basil Kazan

Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.



1) That which came to pass in thee,  
2) *Right - eous Eld - er Sim - e - on*  
3) Since the Fash - ion - er had willed  
4) *All the race of mor - tal men*  
5) Come, be - hold ye Christ the Lord,  
6) *Thou dost look up - on thē earth*  
7) *Sim - e - on lived man - y years,*  
8) *Thou, O Maid - en Mar - - - y*



we in no wise com - pre - hend, nor the an - gels,  
*now em - brac - eth in his arms, both thē Au - thor*  
to save Ad - am, whom He formed, He came down, dwelt  
*bles - eth thee, O maid most pure, glo - ri - fy - ing*  
and the Mas - ter of all things; Him doth Sim - e -  
*and Thou caus - est it to quake. How then doth a*  
un - til he had be - held the Christ. And he cried out  
*art in truth the mys - tic tongs, Who with - in thy*



nor we men, O thou Vir - gin Moth - er pure.  
*of the Law and the Mas - ter of all things.*  
in thy womb O thou Vir - gin chaste and pure.  
*thee with faith as the Moth - er of our God.*  
- on now hold in the Tem - ple on this day.  
*weak old man hold Thee in his ag - ed arms?*  
un - to Him: Now do I seek my re - lease!  
*bles - ed womb hast con - ceived thē Em - ber, Christ.*

# Magnifications of the Ninth Ode

Tone/Mode 3, following the 8th Ode

February 2

Presentation (Meeting) of our Lord

Basil Kazan



9) Will - ing - ly — wast Thou — made man,  
10) *When the Mas - ter of — all — things*  
11) O il - lu - mi - nate — my — soul  
12) *O thou Vir - gin Moth - er — pure,*  
13) To de - part — hence do — I — seek  
14) *Him Whom min - is - ters — a - bove*  
Glory: 15) In Thy na - ture, Thou — art — One,  
Both now: 16) O — — — — — The - o - to - - - - kos,



Who art God — be - fore — all time; to the Tem - ple  
*came down from — the heav - en's heights, bless - ed Sim - e -*  
and my sense — of sight, — O Lord, so that I — may  
*wherefore to — the Tem - ple's courts dost thou bring — a*  
of Thee, O — my Fash - ion - er; for, O Christ, I  
*serve with trem - bling and — with awe, here be - low — doth*  
yet in Per - sons, Thou — art Three: Keep Thy ser - vants  
*thou — hope of all Chris - tians: Keep and shel - ter*



Thou — art — brought as a babe of for - ty days.  
- on — the — priest took Him up in - to — his arms.  
clear - ly — see and pro - claim Thee as — my God.  
*new - born babe to thē arms of Sim - e - on?*  
have — be - held Thee, my bright and sav - ing Light.  
*Sim - e - on now take in his arm's em - brace.*  
from — all — harm, who be - lieve and trust — in Thee.  
and — pre - serve them that set their hope — on thee.

9th Ode - Heirmos



Let us mag - ni - fy, — O be - liev - ers, the first - born Son,



thē e - ter - nal Word of the Fa - - - ther, First -



- born — of a Moth - er who knew no man; for we have be -



- held in the sha - dow of the law — and the Scrip - tures a



sign, that ev' - ry first - born — male that op - en - eth the



womb is called ho - - - ly to God.

Troparion 1



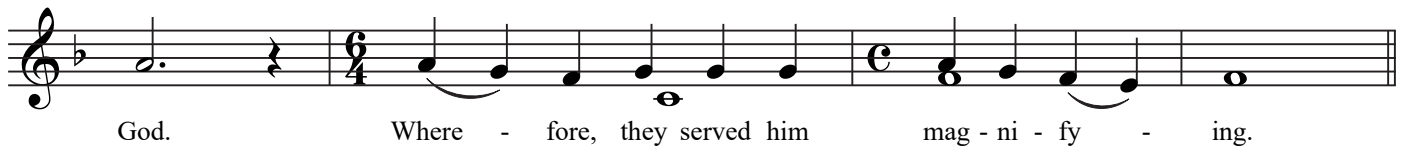
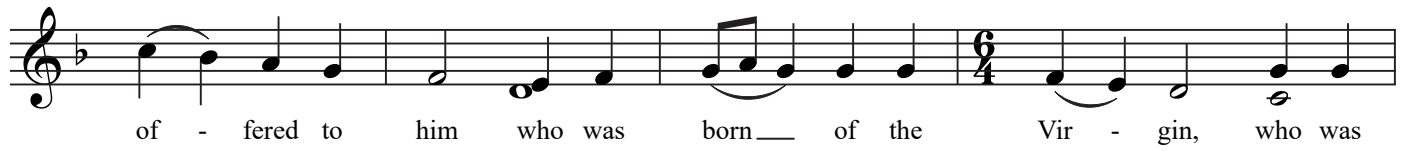
Of old they of - fered a pair of tur - tle doves and a



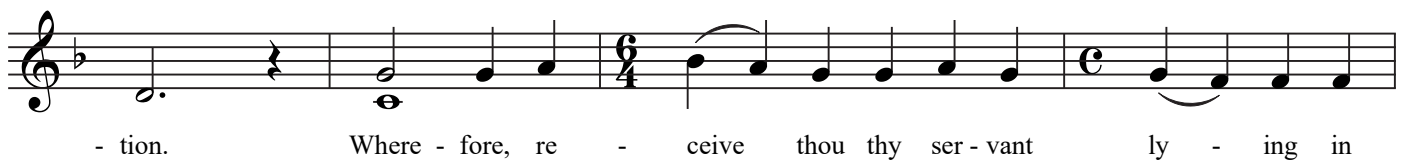
pair of pi - geons. But in - stead of them the di - vine — old —



man and An - na the pure — proph - et - ess were



Troparion 2





Troparion 3

Ver - i - ly, An - na the pure proph - et - ess and right - eous old  
wom - an, con - fessed God as is meet, thank - ing the  
Mas - ter o - pen - ly in the Tem - ple, pro - claim - ing the  
80 The - o - to - kos and mag - ni - fy - ing her be - fore all  
84 pres - - - - ent.

Magnification

O The - o - to - kos, thou hope  
of all Chris - - - tians; keep and shel - ter  
and pre - serve them that set their hope in thee.

Heirmos as Katabasia

Let us mag - ni - fy, — O be - liev - ers, the first - born Son,  
thē e - ter - nal Word of the Fa - - - ther, First - born of a  
Moth - er who knew no man; for we have be - held in the sha - dow of the  
law — and the Scrip - tures a sign, that ev' - ry first - born male that  
op - en - eth the womb is called ho - ly to God. —