

Pentecostarion

# Pascha: The Resurrection of Christ

## Paschal Stichera

Byzantine Chant Tone 5

Arranged by Chadi Karam

Un.



Let God a - rise, and let His en - e - mies be scat-tered;



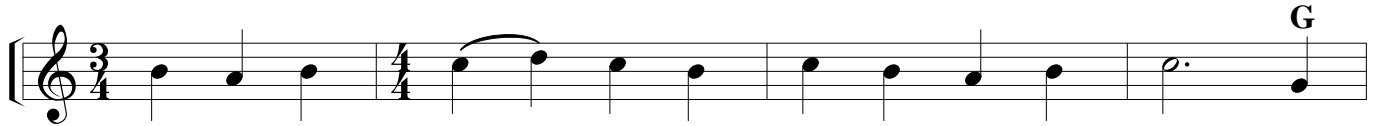
and let them who hate \_\_ Him flee \_\_ from be - fore \_\_ His face.



To-day \_\_ Christ, our sav-ing Pas - cha, hath been re - vealed un-to



us a no - ble Pas - cha; the Pas - cha new and ho - ly; the



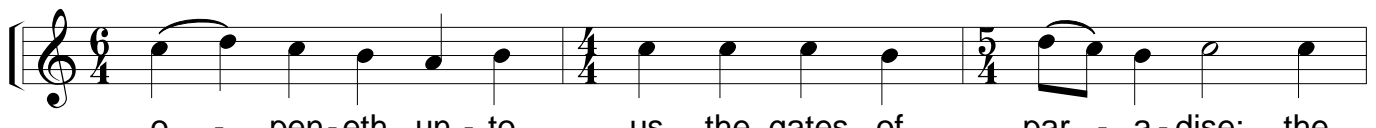
mys - ti - cal Pas - cha; the Pas - cha all au - gust; the



blame - less Pas - cha; the great Pas - cha; the



Pas - cha of the faith - ful; the Pas - cha which



o - pen-eth un - to us the gates of par - a - dise; the



Pas - cha which sanc - ti - fi - eth all the faith - ful.

Un. A

As smoke van - ish - eth so let them van - ish a - way; as wax —

melt - eth be - fore the fire.

A

O come from the vi - sion, ye wom - en,

her - alds of good tid - ings, and say ye un - to

G A

Zi - on: Re - ceive from us the glad tid - ings of the joy

G A

of the Res - ur - rec - tion — of Christ! Re - joice, - O Je -

G A

- ru - sa - lem, and leap for joy, in that thou be - hold - est Christ the

G A

King like a bride - groom come forth — from the grave.

Un. A

So do sin - ners per - ish from be - fore the face of God; and the

G A

right - eous — re - joice.

When th oint-ment-bear-ing wom-en stood, ver-y ear-ly in the  
 morn - ing, be - fore the tomb\_\_ of the Giv - er\_\_ of  
 Life, they found an an - gel sit - ting up - on the stone, and  
 cried\_\_ out un - to them say - ing: Why seek\_\_ ye the  
 Liv - ing a - mong the dead? Why mourn ye th In - cor -  
 -rupt - i - ble a - midst cor - rup - tion? Go, pro - claim the glad  
 tid - ings to His Dis - ci - ples!  
 This is the day which the Lord hath made; let us re - joice  
 and be glad there - in.

The joy - ful Pas - cha, the Pas - cha of the Lord, the  
 Pas - cha all ma - jes - tic hath shone up - on us! The  
 Pas - cha in which we em - brace one an - oth - er with  
 joy! O what a Pas - cha, de - liv - er - ing from  
 sor - row; for to - day from the tomb, as from a cham - ber,  
 Christ shone, and hath filled the wom - en with  
 joy, say - ing: Pro - claim the glad  
 tid - ings to th A - pos - tles!



# STICHERA OF PASCHA

Plagal First Mode

Ἦχος λ̣ π̣ ᾠ̣ Κε̣

Ⲛ̅

<sup>(M)</sup>  
Let God a- rise and let His en- e- mies be scat-

<sup>(K)</sup>  
tered <sup>ⲛ̣</sup> and let them who hate Him <sup>ⲛ̣</sup> flee \_\_\_ from be- fore\_ His face. <sup>ⲛ̣</sup>

<sup>(K)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(K)</sup>  
To- day \_\_\_ Christ our sav- ing Pas- - cha <sup>ⲛ̣</sup> hath been re- vealed

<sup>(Δ)</sup> <sup>(K)</sup>  
un- to us a no- ble Pas- - cha, <sup>ⲛ̣</sup> the Pas-cha new and ho- ly, <sup>ⲛ̣</sup>

<sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(K)</sup>  
the mys- ti- cal Pas- cha the Pas- cha all au- gust, <sup>ⲛ̣</sup> the blame-

<sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(K)</sup>  
less Pas- - cha, the great Pas- - cha, <sup>ⲛ̣</sup> the Pas- cha of the faith- - ful, <sup>ⲛ̣</sup>

<sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(K)</sup>  
the Pas- cha which o- pen-eth un- to us the gates of par- a-

<sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(K)</sup> <sup>(Δ)</sup> <sup>(K)</sup>  
dise, <sup>ⲛ̣</sup> the Pas-cha which sanc- ti- fi- eth all the faith-ful. <sup>ⲛ̣</sup>

**A**<sup>(M)</sup> s smoke van- ish- eth so let them van- ish a- way <sup>(K)</sup> as

wax <sup>(M)</sup> melt- - eth be- fore the fire. <sup>(K)</sup>

**O**<sup>(K)</sup> come from the vi- sion, <sup>(M)</sup> ye wom- en her- alds of good

tid- - ings, <sup>(M)</sup> and say ye un- to Zi- - on: <sup>(K)</sup> Re- cieve from us

the glad tid- ings of the joy <sup>(M)</sup> of the res- ur- rec- tion <sup>(K)</sup> of Christ! <sup>(M)</sup>

Re- joice, O Je- ru- sa- lem, and leap for joy <sup>(M)</sup> in that thou <sup>(K)</sup>

be- hol- dest Christ the King <sup>(M)</sup> like a bride- groom come forth <sup>(K)</sup>

from the grave. <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(K)</sup>

**S**<sup>(M)</sup> o do sin- ners per- ish from be- fore the face of God <sup>(K)</sup>

and the right- eous <sup>(M)</sup> re- joice. <sup>(K)</sup>

When the ointment-bearing women stood very early in

the morning, before the tomb of the Giver of Life,

they found an angel sitting up on the stone and cried

out unto them saying: Why seek ye the Living among the

dead? Why mourn ye the Incorruptible amidst cor-

ruption? Go proclaim the glad tidings to His Disciples!

This is the day which the Lord hath made; let us rejoice

and be glad therein.

<sup>(M) (K)</sup>  
The joy-ful Pas-cha, the Pas-cha of the Lord, <sup>γ'</sup> the Pas-cha

all ma-jes- - tic <sup>γ'</sup> hath shone up- on <sup>(Δ) (K)</sup> us. <sup>⌘</sup> The Pas-cha in

which we em-brace one an- oth- er <sup>(M) (K) (M) (K)</sup> with joy. <sup>⌘</sup> O what a Pas-cha,

de- liv- er- ing from sor- - row; <sup>(M) (K)</sup> <sup>γ'</sup> for to- day from the tomb as

from a cham-ber, Christ shone <sup>(Δ) (K) (M) (K)</sup> <sup>⌘</sup> and hath filled the wom- en with joy, say-

- ing: <sup>(M) (K)</sup> <sup>γ'</sup> Proc- laim the glad tid- - ings to the A- pos- - -

- - tles! <sup>⌘</sup>