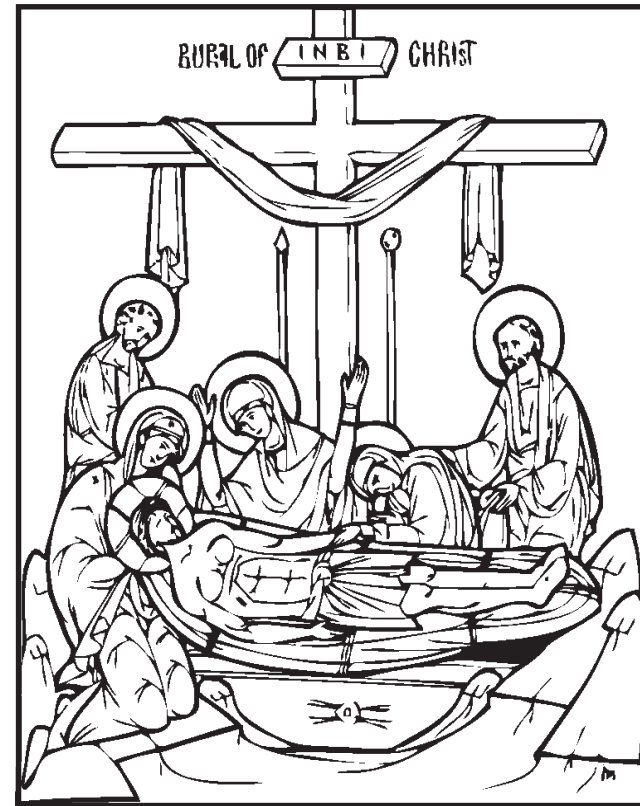
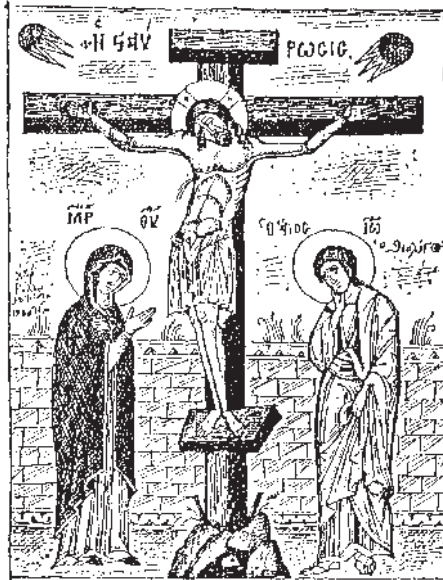


TA ETKΩMIA

The Lamentations Before the Holy Sepulcher

From Holy Saturday Orthros



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In Greek and English

Modern English Translation by N. Takis

Dedicated to His Eminence Metropolitan Maximos of Pittsburgh

The English translations have been arranged to match the Greek text in number of syllables and location of accented syllables. Therefore, they should work equally well with any musical arrangement.

ΤΑ ΕΓΚΩΜΙΑ

ΣΤΑΣΙΣ ΠΡΩΤΗ

Ἦχος Πλ. Α.

1. Ἡ Ζωὴ ἐν τάφῳ,
Κατετέθης, Χριστέ,
καὶ ἀγγέλων στρατιαὶ ἐξεπλήττοντο,
συγκατάβασιν δοξάζουσαι τὴν Σὴν.

2. Ἡ Ζωὴ πῶς θνήσκεις;
πῶς καὶ τάφῳ οἰκεῖς;
τοῦ θανάτου τὸ βασιλεῖον λύεις δέ,
καὶ τοῦ Ἄιδου τοὺς νεκροὺς ἐξανιστᾶς.

3. Μεγαλύνομέν Σε,
Ἰησοῦ Βασιλεῦ,
καὶ τιμῶμεν τὴν Ταφὴν καὶ τὰ Πάθη
Σου, δι' ὧν ἔσωσας ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῆς φθορᾶς.

4. Μέτρα γῆς ὁ στήσας,
ἐν σμικρῷ κατοικεῖς,
Ἰησοῦ παμβασιλεῦ τάφῳ σήμερον,
ἐκ μνημάτων τοὺς θανόντας ἀνιστῶν.

5. Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ μου,
Βασιλεῦ τοῦ παντός,
τί ζητῶν τοῖς ἐν τῷ Ἄδῃ ἐλίλυθας;
ἢ τὸ γένος ἀπολύσαι τῶν βροτῶν;

6. Ὁ Δεσπότης πάντων,
καθορᾶται νεκρός,
καὶ ἐν μνήματι καινῷ κατατίθεται,
ὁ κενώσας τὰ μνημεῖα τῶν νεκρῶν.

7. Ἡ Ζωὴ ἐν τάφῳ,
Κατετέθης, Χριστέ,
καὶ θανάτῳ Σου τὸν θάνατον ὤλεσας,
καὶ ἐπήγασας τῷ Κόσμῳ, τὴν Ζωήν.

STASIS PROTI

Ichos Pl. A.

1. I Zo-i en ta-fo,
ka-te-te-this, Chris-te,
ke an-ghe-lon stra-ti-e, e-xe-pli-ton-do,
sing-ka-ta-va-sin dho-xa-zou-se tin Sin.

2. I Zo-i pos thni-skis;
pos ke ta-fo i-kis;
tou tha-na-tou to va-si-li-on li-is dhe,
ke tou A-dhou tous ne-krous e-xa-ni-stas.

3. Me-gha-li-no-men Se,
I-i-sou Va-si-lef,
ke ti-mo-men tin Ta-fin ke ta Pa-thi Sou,
dhi on e-so-sas i-mas ek tis ftho-ras.

4. Me-tra yis o sti-sas,
en smi-kro ka-ti-kis,
I-i-sou, pam-va-si-lef, ta-fo si-me-ron,
ek mni-ma-ton tous tha-non-das a-ni-ston.

5. I-i-sou Chri-ste mou,
Va-si-lef tou pan-dos,
ti zi-ton tis en to A-dhi e-li-li-thas;
i to ye-nos a-po-li-se ton vro-ton.

6. O Dhe-spo-tis pan-don,
ka-tho-ra-te ne-kros,
ke en mni-ma-ti ke-no ka-ta-ti-the-te,
o ke-no-sas ta mni-mi-a ton ne-kron.

7. I Zo-i en ta-fo,
ka-te-te-this, Chri-ste,
ke tha-na-to Sou ton tha-na-ton o-le-sas,
ke e-pi-gha-sas to Koz-mo, tin zo-in.

24. By Your Resurrection
grant peace upon Your Churches
and to Your flock salvation.

*Glory to the Father and to the Son and
to the Holy Spirit.*

25. My God, Who is three Persons,
Father, Son, and Spirit,
on all the world have mercy.

*Both now and forever, and unto the
ages of ages. Amen.*

26. Deem your servants worthy,
O Virgin, to bear witness
at your Son's Resurrection.

27. Every generation
offers adoration
my Christ, at Your entombment.

PRIEST: Again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: Help us, save us, have mercy upon us, and protect
us, O God, by Your Grace.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: Remembering our most holy, pure, blessed, and
glorious Lady Theotokos, and ever-virgin Mary and all the
saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and our
whole life to Christ our God.

PEOPLE: To You, O Lord

PRIEST: For You are the King of Peace and the Savior of our
souls, O Christ our God, and to You we ascribe glory; together
with Your eternal Father, and Your All-Holy, Good and
Life-giving Spirit, now and forever, and to the ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

24. Εἰρήνην Ἐκκλησία,
λαῶ Σου σωτηρίαν,
δώρησαι Σῆ Ἐγέρσει.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἀγίῳ
Πνεύματι,

25. ᾠ Τριάς, Θεέ μου,
Πατήρ, Υἱός, καὶ Πνεῦμα,
ἐλέησον τὸν Κόσμον.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας
τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

26. Ἰδεῖν τὴν τοῦ Υἱοῦ Σου,
Ἀνάστασιν Παρθένε,
ἀξίωσον Σοὺς δούλους.

27. Αἱ γενεαὶ πᾶσαι,
ὕμνον τῇ Ταφῇ Σου,
προσφέρουσι Χριστέ μου.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ
Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον,
καὶ διαφυλάξον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς τῇ Σῆ
Χάριτι.

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Τῆς Παναγίας, ἀχράντου,
ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου,
Δεσποίνης ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ
ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας, μετὰ πάντων
τῶν Ἁγίων μνημονεύσαντες ἑαυτοὺς
καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν
ὑμῶν, Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώμεθα.

ΛΑΟΣ: Σοὶ Κύριε.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Σὺ γὰρ εἶ ὁ Βασιλεὺς τῆς
εἰρήνης καὶ Σωτὴρ τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν,
Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν
δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ
σου Πατρὶ, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ
ἀγαθῷ, καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι,
νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν
αἰώνων.

ΛΑΟΣ: Ἀμήν.

24. I-ri-nin Ek-kli-si-a,
la-o Sou so-ti-ri-an,
dho-ri-se Si E-yer-si.

Dho-xa Pa-tri ke Yi-o ke A-ghi-o
Pnev-ma-ti,

25. O Tri-as, The-e mou,
Pa-tir, I-os, ke Pnev-ma,
e-le-i-son ton Koz-mon.

Ke nin ke a-i ke is tous e-o-nas ton
e-o-non. A-min

26. I-dhin tin tou I-ou Sou
A-na-sta-sin, Par-the-ne,
a-xi-o-son Sous dhou-lous.

27. E ye-ne-e pa-se
im-non ti ta-fi Sou
pros-fe-rou-si Chri-ste mou.

IEREFS: Ἐτι καὶ ἐτι ἐν ἱρίνι τοῦ Κυρίου
dheithómen.

LAOS: Kýrie eléison.

IEREFS: Andilavού, sóson, eléison,
ke dhiafilaxon imás o Theós ti Si
Cháriti.

LAOS: Kýrie eléison.

IEREFS: Tis Panaghías, achrándou,
iperevloghiménis, endhóχου,
Dhespínis imón Theotókou ke ai-
parthénou Marías, metá pándon ton
Aghíon mnimonévsandes eaftoús ke
allíλους ke pasán tin zoín imón,
Christó to Theó parathómetha.

LAOS: Si Kýrie.

Si ghar I o Vasiléfs tis irínis ke Sotír
ton psichón imón, Christé o Theós
imón, ke Si dhóχan anapémbomen,
sin to anárcho Sou Patrì ke to Pana-
ghío ke Aghathó ke Zoopió Sou
Pnévmati, nin ke aí, ke is tous eónas
ton eónon.

LAOS: Amín.

THE LAMENTATIONS

FIRST STASIS

Plagal First Tone

1. In a grave they laid You,
yet, O Christ, You are Life,
and the armies of the angels beheld amazed,
giving glory that You chose to condescend.
2. How, O Life, do You die?
How do You live entombed?
For you slashed through all the bonds in the realm of death,
and have raised the dead in Hades from their graves.
3. We, O Lord, exalt You,
O Christ Jesus, our King,
and we venerate Your Passion and burial
through which You have brought redemption from our sins.
4. You have set the measures
of the earth, yet this day
in a narrow tomb now dwell, Jesus, King of all,
Who has raised those who were dead up from their tombs.
5. O my own Christ Jesus,
You are King of the world.
Why have You come down to Hades to seek the dead?
Is it not to set the race of mortals free?
6. He Who is the Master
of creation appears
as a corpse and lies entombed in a fresh-hewn grave,
though He emptied every gravesite of its dead.
7. In a grave they laid You,
yet, O Christ, You are Life.
By Your death You have abolished the realm of death,
and upon the world have poured down streams of Life.

8. Ὁ ὠραῖος κάλλει,
παρὰ πάντας βροτούς,
ὡς ἀνείδεος νεκρὸς καταφαίνεται,
ὁ τὴν φύσιν ὠραΐσας τοῦ παντός.

9. Ἰησοῦ γλυκὺ μοι,
καὶ Σωτήριον Φῶς,
τάφῳ πῶς ἐν σκοτεινῷ κατακέκρυψαι;
ὦ ἀφάτου, καὶ ἀρρήτου ἀνοχῆς!

10. Ἀπορεῖ καὶ φύσις,
νοερὰ καὶ πληθὺς,
ἢ ἀσώματος Χριστέ τὸ μυστήριον,
τῆς ἀφράστου καὶ ἀρρήτου Σου ταφῆς.

11. Προσκυνῶ τὸ Πάθος,
ἀνυμνῶ τὴν Ταφήν,
μεγαλύνω Σου τὸ κράτος Φιλάνθρωπε,
δι' ὧν λέλυμαι παθῶν φθοροποιῶν.

12. Ἡ Ἀμνὰς τὸν Ἄρνα,
βλέπουσα ἐν σφαγῇ,
ταῖς αἰκίσιν βαλλομένη ἠλάλαζε,
συγκινοῦσα καὶ τὸ ποιμνιον βοᾶν.

13. Οἴμοι Φῶς τοῦ Κόσμου!
οἴμοι Φῶς τὸ ἐμόν!
Ἰησοῦ μου ποθεινότατε ἔκραζεν,
ἢ Παρθένος θρηνηδοῦσα γοερῶς.

14. ὦ Θεὲ καὶ Λόγε,
ὦ χαρὰ ἢ ἐμὴ,
πῶς ἐνέγκω σου ταφήν τὴν τριήμερον,
νῦν σπαράττομαι τὰ σπλάγχνα
μητρικῶς.

15. Τίς μοι δώσει ὕδωρ,
καὶ δακρύων πηγὰς,
ἢ Θεόνυμφος Παρθένος ἐκραύγαζεν,
ἵνα κλαύσω τὸν γλυκύν μου Ἰησοῦν;

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι,

8. O o-re-os kal-li,
pa-ra pan-das vro-tous,
os a-ni-dhe-os ne-kros ka-ta-fe-ne-te,
o tin fi-sin o-ra-i-sas tou pan-dos.

9. I-i-sou gli-ki mi,
ke So-ti-ri-on Fos,
ta-fo pos en sko-ti-no ka-ta-ke-kri-pse;
o a-fa-tou, ke ar-ri-tou a-no-chis'!

10. A-po-ri ke fi-sis,
no-e-ra ke pli-this,
i a-so-ma-tos Chri-ste to mi-sti-ri-on,
tis a-fra-stou ke ar-ri-tou Sou ta-fis.

11. Pro-ski-no to Pa-thos,
a-ni-mno tin Ta-fin,
me-gha-li-no Sou to kra-tos, Fi-lan-thro-pe,
dhi' on le-li-me pa-thon ftho-ro-pi-on.

12. I Am-nas ton Ar-na,
vle-pous-sa en sfa-ghni,
tes e-ki-si val-lo-me-ni i-la-la-ze,
sing-ki-nou-sa ke to pi-mni-on vo-an.

13. I-mi Fos tou Koz-mou!
i-mi Fos to e-mon!
I-i-sou mou po-thi-no-ta-te e-kra-zen,
i Par-the-nos thri-no-dhou-sa gho-e-ros.

14. O The-e ke Lo-ghe,
o cha-ra i e-mi,
pos e-ne-gko sou ta-fin tin tri-i-me-ron,
nin spa-ra-to-me ta splach-na mi-tri-kos.

15. Tis mi dho-si i-dhor
ke dha-kri-on pi-ghas,
i The-o-nim-fos Par-the-nos e-krav-gha-zen,
i-na klaf-so ton ghli-kin mou I-i-soun;

Dho-xa Pa-tri ke Yi-o ke A-ghi-o
Pnev-ma-ti,

12. You are my sweetest Springtime,
My sweetest Son, I ask You,
“Where has Your beauty faded?”

13. When she beheld You lifeless,
O Word, Your all-pure Mother
cried out in lamentation.

14. Death to Death You render,
through Your divine dominion.
My God, by Your own dying.

15. Foiled is the Deceiver;
Redeemed is the deceived one,
my God, by Your great wisdom.

16. My God and my Creator,
the King of all, and God’s Son,
how have You borne Your Passion?

17. Beholding You suspended
upon the tree, the Mother
cried to her Calf in anguish.

18. “My sweetest Son, most precious,
the Light of mine eyes hidden!
How can a tomb conceal You?”

19. “My Son, I offer glory
for Your supreme compassion
which causes You to suffer.”

20. Arise, O Lord of Mercy,
and with You, also raise us
who linger deep in Hades.

21. “Arise, You Who bestows Life!”
the Mother who has borne You
through flowing tears entreats You.

22. The powers of the Heavens
stood up in fear and wonder
when they beheld You lifeless.

23. Early in the morning
women bearing myrrh came
to sprinkle You with spices. (3 times)

12. ὦ γλυκύ μου ἕαρ,
γλυκύτατόν μου Τέκνον,
ποῦ ἔδου Σου τὸ κάλλος;

13. Θρήνον συνεκίνει,
ἢ Πάναγνος σου Μήτηρ,
Σοῦ, Λόγε, νεκρωθέντος.

14. Θάνατον θανάτω,
Σὺ θανατοῖς Θεέ μου,
θεία Σου δυναστεία.

15. Πεπλάνηται ὁ πλάνος,
ὁ πλανηθεὶς λυτροῦται,
σοφία Σῆ Θεέ μου.

16. Υἱὲ Θεοῦ Παντάναξ,
Θεέ μου πλαστοουργέ μου,
πῶς πάθος κατεδέξω;

17. Ἡ Δάμαλις τὸν Μόσχον,
ἐν Ξύλῳ κρεμασθέντα,
ἠλάλαζεν ὀρώσα.

18. ὦ φῶς τῶν ὀφθαλμῶν μου,
γλυκύτατόν μου Τέκνον,
πῶς τάφῳ νῦν καλύπτῃ;

19. Δοξάζω Σου Υἱέ μου,
τὴν ἄκραν εὐσπλαγχνίαν,
ἧς χάριν ταῦτα πάσχεις.

20. Ἀνάστηθι οἰκτίρμον,
ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῶν βαράθρων,
ἐξανιστῶν τοῦ Ἄιδου.

21. Ἀνάστα Ζωοδότα, \nἢ Σὲ τεκοῦσα Μήτηρ,
δακρυρροοῦσα λέγει.

22. Οὐράνιοι Δυνάμεις,
ἐξέστησαν τῷ φόβῳ,
νεκρὸν Σε καθορώσαι.

23. Ἐρραναν τὸν τάφον,
αἱ Μυροφόροι μύρα,
λίαν πρωτὶ ἐλθοῦσαι.
(τρις)

12. O gli-ki mou e-ar,
gli-ki-ta-ton mou Tek-non,
pou e-dhi Sou to kal-los;

13. Thri-non si-ne-ki-ni,
i Pa-na-ghnos Sou Mi-tir,
Sou, Lo-ghe, ne-kro-then-dos.

14. Tha-na-ton tha-na-to,
Si tha-na-tis The-e mou,
thi-a Sou dhi-na-sti-a.

15. Pe-pla-ni-te o pla-nos,
o pla-ni-this li-trou-te,
so-fi-a Si, The-e mou.

16. I-e, The-ou, Pan-da-nax,
The-e mou plas-tour-ye mou,
pos pa-thos ka-te-dhe-xo;

17. I Dha-ma-lis ton Mos-chon,
en Xi-lo kre-mas-then-da,
i-la-la-zen o-ro-sa.

18. O fos ton of-thal-mon mou,
gli-ki-ta-ton mou Tek-non,
pos ta-fo nin ka-li-pti;

19. Dho-xa-zo Sou, I-e mou,
tin ak-ran ef-splach-ni-an,
is cha-rin taf-ta pas-chis.

20. A-na-sti-thi I-ktir-mon,
i-mas ek ton va-ra-thron,
e-xa-ni-ston tou A-dhou.

21. A-na-sta Zo-o-dho-ta,
i Se te-kou-sa Mi-tir,
dha-kri-ro-ou-sa le-ghi.

22. Ou-ra-ni-e dhi-na-mis,
e-xe-sti-san to fo-vo,
ne-kron Se ka-tho-ro-se.

23. Er-a-nan ton ta-fon,
e Mi-ro-fo-ri mi-ra,
li-an pro-i el-thou-se.
(3 times)

8. Fairer in His beauty,
than all creatures on earth,
He is seen now lying lifeless, His beauty gone,
yet all beauty in creation springs from Him.

9. O my own sweet Jesus,
Saving Light of the world,
can the darkness of the grave hide Your Light within?
Neither thought nor word can say what You have borne!

10. Neither Nature's reason,
nor the angels, O Christ,
grasp the mystery enfolding Your burial,
beyond all our understanding and all words.

11. I revere Your passion
Your entombment I praise,
and I magnify Your might, Loving Friend of man;
they have ransomed me from passions that corrupt.

12. When Your mother saw you
brought to slaughter, O Lamb,
she was stabbed with painful torment; her anguished sobs
called the flock to join her bitter cries of grief.

13. "Woe is me!" the Virgin
mourned through heart-breaking sobs.
"You are, Jesus, my most precious, beloved Son!
Gone is my light, and the Light of all the world!"

14. "God and Word eternal,
O my Gladness and Joy!
How shall I endure Your three days inside the tomb
when my heart is breaking with a mother's grief?"

15. "Who will give me water,
and a fountain of tears,"
cried the Virgin Bride of God in her deep despair,
"that in grief for my sweet Jesus I might weep?"

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

16. Ἄνυμνοῦμεν Λόγε,
Σὲ τὸν πάντων Θεόν,
σὺν Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Σου Πνεύματι,
καὶ δοξάζομεν τὴν θείαν Σου Ταφήν.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν
αἰῶνων. Ἀμήν.

17. Μακαρίζομέν Σε,
Θεοτόκε Ἁγνή,
καὶ τιμῶμεν τὴν Ταφήν τὴν τριήμερον,
τοῦ Υἱοῦ Σου καὶ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν πιστῶς.

18. Ἡ Ζωὴ ἐν τάφῳ,
κατετέθης Χριστέ,
καὶ Ἀγγέλων στρατιαὶ ἐξεπλήττοντο,
συγκατάβασιν δοξάζουσαι τὴν Σὴν.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ
Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον,
καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς τῆ Σῆ
Χάριτι.

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Τῆς Παναγίας, ἀχράντου,
ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου, Δεσποίνης
ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου
Μαρίας, μετὰ πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων
μνημονεύσαντες ἑαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους
καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν ὑμῶν, Χριστῷ τῷ
Θεῷ παραθώμεθα.

ΛΑΟΣ: Σοὶ Κύριε.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅτι ἠυλόγηταί Σου τὸ Ὄνομα
καὶ δεδόξασταί Σου ἡ Βασιλεία, τοῦ
Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ, καὶ τοῦ Ἁγίου
Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς
αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων.

ΛΑΟΣ: Ἀμήν.

16. A-ni-mnou-men Lo-ghe,
Se ton pan-don The-on,
sin Pa-tri ke to A-yi-o Sou Pnev-ma-ti,
ke dho-xa-zo-men tin thi-an Sou ta-fin.

Ke nin ke a-i, ke is tous e-o-nas ton
e-o-non. A-min.

17. Ma-ka-ri-zo-men Se,
The-o-to-ke Agh-ni,
ke ti-mo-men tin ta-fin tin tri-i-me-ron,
tou I-ou Sou ke The-ou i-mon pi-stos.

18. I Zo-i en ta-fo
ka-te-te-this, Chri-ste,
ke an-ghel-lon stra-ti-e, e-xe-pli-ton-do,
sing-ka-ta-va-sin dho-xa-zou-se tin Sin.

IEREFS: Ἐτι ke eti en irini tou Kyriou
dheithómen.

LAOS: Kýrie eléison.

IEREFS: Andilavou, sóson, eléison,
ke dhiafílaxon imás o Theós ti Si
Cháriti.

LAOS: Kýrie eléison.

IEREFS: Tis Panaghías, achrándou,
iperevloghiménis, endhóxou,
Dhespínis imón Theotókou ke
aiparthénou Mariás, metá pándon ton
Aghíon mnimonévsandes eaftoús ke
allíλους ke pasán tin zoín imón,
Christó to Theó parathómetha.

LAOS: Si Kýrie.

IEREFS: Ὅτι iilóghite Sou to Ónoma
ke dhedhóxaste Sou i Vasilía, tou
Patrós ke tou lioú, ke tou Aghiou
Pnévmatos, nin ke aí, ke is tous
eónas ton eónon.

LAOS: Amín.

THIRD STASIS

Third Tone

1. Every generation offers adoration my Christ, at Your entombment.
2. The Arimathean from the Cross has brought You and in the tomb has laid You.
3. Anxiously the women carry myrrh and spices, my Christ, to lay before You.
4. Come with all creation, offering hymns of mourning to honor our Creator.
5. As women bearing myrrh did, let us in our awareness anoint as dead the Living.
6. Three-times blessed Joseph, you shall tend the Body of Christ, Who has bestowed Life.
7. Those He fed with manna have raised their heels to spurn Him from Whom all things are given.
8. Ignorance most foolish! Those who slew the prophets have come, O Christ, to slay You.
9. Mindless as a servant, he who learned the myst'ries betrayed the Depths of Wisdom.
10. He who sold the Savior, Judas the Betrayer, has sold himself as captive.
11. With help from Nicodemus, Joseph tends the Body as does befit the Master.

ΣΤΑΣΙΣ ΤΡΙΤΗ

Ἦχος Γ.

1. Αἱ γενεαὶ πᾶσαι,
ὑμνον τῇ Ταφῇ Σου,
προσφέρουσι Χριστέ μου.

2. Καθελὼν τοῦ ξύλου,
ὁ Ἄριμαθαίας,
ἐν τάφῳ Σε κηδεύει.

3. Μυροφόροι ἦλθον,
μύρα Σοι Χριστέ μου,
κομίζουσαι προφρόνως.

4. Δεῦρο πᾶσα Κτίσις,
ὑμνοὺς ἐξοδίους,
προσοίσωμεν τῷ Κτίστη.

5. Ὡς νεκρὸν τὸν ζῶντα,
σὺν Μυροφόροις πάντες,
μυρίσωμεν ἐμφρόνως.

6. Ἰωσήφ τρισμακάαρ,
κήδευσον τὸ Σῶμα,
Χριστοῦ τοῦ Ζωοδότου.

7. Οὓς ἔθρεψε τὸ μάννα,
ἐκίνησαν τὴν πτέρναν,
κατὰ τοῦ Εὐεργέτου.

8. Ὡ τῆς παραφροσύνης,
καὶ τῆς Χριστοκτονίας,
τῆς τῶν Προφητοκτόνων!

9. Ὡς ἄφρων ὑπηρέτης,
προδέδωκεν ὁ μύστης,
τὴν ἄβυσσον σοφίας.

10. Τὸν ρύστην ὁ πωλήσας,
αἰχμάλωτος κατέστη,
ὁ δόλιος Ἰούδας.

11. Ἰωσήφ κηδεύει,
σὺν τῷ Νικοδήμῳ,
νεκροπρεπῶς τὸν Κτίστην.

STASIS TRITI

Ichos Γ.

1. *E ye-ne-e pa-se,*
im-non ti ta-fi Sou,
pro-sfe-rou-si Chri-ste mou.

2. *Ka-the-lon tou xi-lou,*
o A-ri-ma-thi-as,
en ta-fo Se ki-dhe-vi.

3. *Mi-ro-fo-ri il-thon,*
mi-ra Si, Chri-ste mou,
ko-mi-zou-se pro-fro-nos.

4. *Dhev-ro pa-sa Kti-sis,*
im-nous e-xo-dhi-ous,
pro-si-so-men to Kti-sti.

5. *Os ne-kron ton zon-da,*
sin Mi-ro-fo-ris pan-des,
mi-ri-so-men em-fro-nos.

6. *I-o-sif tris-ma-kar,*
ki-dhef-son to So-ma,
Chri-stou tou Zo-o-dho-tou.

7. *Ous e-thre-pse to man-na,*
e-ki-ni-san tin pter-nan,
ka-ta tou Ev-er-ye-tou.

8. *O tis pa-ra fro-si-nis,*
ke tis Chri-sto-kto-ni-as,
tis ton Pro-fi-to-kto-non!

9. *Os af-ron i-pi-re-tis,*
pro-dhe-dho-ken o mi-stis,
tin a-vi-son so-fi-as.

10. *Ton ri-stin o po-li-sas,*
ech-ma-lo-tos ka-te-sti,
o dho-li-os I-ou-dhas.

11. *I-o-sif ki-dhe-vi,*
sin to Ni-ko-dhi-mo,
ne-kro-pre-pos ton Kti-stin.

16. We will sing Your praises,
Word and God of all things,
with Your Father and Your Holy Spirit You are praised,
and we glorify Your burial divine.

Both now and forever and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

17. You are known as blessed,
Theotokos, most pure.
With our faithful hearts we honor the burial
suffered three days by your Son, Who is our God.

18. In a grave they laid You,
yet, O Christ, You are Life,
and the armies of the angels beheld amazed,
giving glory that You chose to condescend.

PRIEST: Again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: Help us, save us, have mercy upon us, and
protect us, O God, by Your Grace.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: Remembering our most holy, pure, blessed, and
glorious Lady Theotokos, and ever-virgin Mary and all the
saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and our
whole life to Christ our God.

PEOPLE: To You, O Lord.

PRIEST: For blessed is Your name and glorified is Your
Kingdom, of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy
Spirit, now and forever, and to the ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

ΣΤΑΣΙΣ ΔΕΥΤΕΡΑ

Ἦχος Πλ. Α.

1. Ἄξιόν ἐστι,
μεγαλύνειν Σε τὸν Ζωοδότην,
τὸν Σταυρῶ τὰς χεῖρας ἐκτείναντα,
καὶ συντρίψαντα τὸ κράτος τοῦ ἐχθροῦ.

2. Ἄξιόν ἐστι,
μεγαλύνειν Σε τὸν πάντων Κτίστην·
Σοῖς γὰρ παθήμασιν ἔχομεν,
τὴν ἀπάθειαν ῥυσθέντες τῆς φθορᾶς.

3. Ἐφριξεν ἡ γῆ,
καὶ ὁ ἥλιος Σῶτερ ἐκρύβη,
Σοῦ τοῦ ἀνεσπέρου φέγγους Χριστέ,
ἐν τῷ τάφῳ δύντος νῦν σωματικῶς.

4. Μόνη γυναικῶν,
χωρὶς πόνον ἔτεκόν Σε Τέκνον,
πόνους δὲ νῦν φέρω πάθει τῷ Σῶ,
ἀφορήτους, ἀνεβόα ἡ Σεμνή.

5. Τέτρωμαι δεινῶς,
καὶ σπαράττομαι τὰ σπλάγχνα Λόγε,
βλέπουσα τὴν ἀδικὸν σου σφαγὴν,
ἀναλόγιζεν ἡ Μήτηρ ἐν κλαυθμῷ.

6. Ὅμμα τὸ γλυκύ,
καὶ τὰ χεῖλη Σου πῶς μύσω Λόγε;
πῶς νεκροπρεπῶς δὲ κηδεύσω Σε;
ἀνεβόα μετὰ φρίκης Ἰωσήφ.

7. Γῆ Σε Πλαστουργέ,
ὑπὸ κόλπους δεξαμένη τρόμῳ,
συσθεθεῖσα Σῶτερ τινάσσεται,
ἀφυπνῶσασα νεκροὺς τῷ τιναγμῷ.

8. Λίθος λαξευτός,
τὸν ἀκρόγωνον καλύπτει λίθον,
ἄνθρωπος θνητὸς δ' ὡς θνητὸν Θεόν,
κατακρύπτει νῦν τῷ τάφῳ· φρίζον γῆ!

STASIS DHEFTERA

Ichos Pl. A.

1. A-xi-on e-sti,
me-gha-li-nin Se ton Zo-o-dho-tin,
ton Stav-ro tas chi-ras ek-ti-nan-da,
ke sin-dri-psan-da to kra-tos tou ech-thru.

2. A-xi-on e-sti,
me-gha-li-nin Se ton pan-don Kti-stin.
Sis ghar tis pa-thi-ma-sin e-cho-men,
tin a-pa-thi-an ris-then-des tis ftho-ras.

3. E-fri-xen i yi,
ke o i-li-os So-ter e-kri-vi,
Sou tou a-ne-spe-rou fen-gous, Chri-ste,
en to ta-fo dhin-dos nin so-ma-ti-kos.

4. Mo-ni yi-ne-kon,
cho-ris po-non e-te-kon Se Tek-non,
po-nous dhe nin fe-ro pa-thi to So.,
a-fo-ri-tous a-ne-vo-a i Sem-ni.

5. Te-tro-me dhi-nos
ke spa-rat-to-me ta splach-na, Lo-ghe,
vle-pou-sa tin a-dhi-kon sou sfa-yin,
a-na-lo-yi-zen i Mi-tir en klaf-thmo.

6. Om-ma to gli-ki,
ke ta chi-li Sou pos mi-so Lo-ghe;
pos ne-kro-pre-pos dhe ki-dhev-so Se;
a-ne-vo-a me-ta fri-kis I-o-sif.

7. Yi Se, Pla-stour-ye,
i-po kol-pous dhe-xa-me-ni, tro-mo
sis-che-thi-sa, So-ter, ti-nas-se-te,
a-fi-pno-sa-sa ne-krous to ti-nagh-mo.

8. Li-thos la-xef-tos
ton a-kro-gho-non ka-li-pti li-thon,
an-thro-pos thni-tos dh' os thni-ton The-on,
ka-ta-kri-pti nin to ta-fo fri-xon yi!

Both now and forever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

17. Life was born of you
who are holy and most pure, O Virgin.
Grant your Church protection from all dissent
and reward us with the blessing of your peace.

18. Truly it is right
that we magnify You Who bestows Life,
Who upon the Cross with Your outspread hands
have defeated all the power of the foe.

PRIEST: Again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: Help us, save us, have mercy upon us, and protect us, O God, by Your Grace.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: Remembering our most holy, pure, blessed, and glorious Lady Theotokos, and ever-virgin Mary and all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

PEOPLE: To You, O Lord

PRIEST: For Holy are You, O God, Who is seated on the throne of glory of the Cherubim, and to You we ascribe glory; together with Your eternal Father, and Your All-Holy, Good and Life-giving Spirit, now and forever, and to the ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων. Ἀμήν.

17. Τέξασα Ζωὴν,
Παναμώμητε Ἄγνη Παρθένε,
παῦσον Ἐκκλησίας τὰ σκάνδαλα,
καὶ εἰρήνην ἐπιβράβευσον αὐτῇ.

18. Ἄξιόν ἐστι,
μεγαλύνειν Σε τὸν Ζωοδότην,
τὸν Σταυρῶ τὰς χεῖρας ἐκτείναντα,
καὶ συντρίψαντα τὸ κράτος τοῦ ἐχθροῦ.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ
Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον,
καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς τῇ Σῆ
Χάριτι.

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Τῆς Παναγίας, ἀχράντου,
ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου, Δεσποίνης
ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου
Μαρίας, μετὰ πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων
μνημονεύσαντες ἑαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους
καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν ὑμῶν, Χριστῶ τῶ
Θεῶ παραθώμεθα.

ΛΑΟΣ: Σοὶ Κύριε.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅτι ἅγιος εἶ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ὁ ἐπὶ
θρόνου δόξης τῶν Χερουβὶμ
ἐποχοῦμενος, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν
ἀναπέμπομεν σὺν τῶ ἀνάρχῳ σου
Πατρὶ, καὶ τῶ παναγίῳ, καὶ ἀγαθῶ, καὶ
ζωοποιῶ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν, καὶ ἀεὶ,
καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων.
αἰῶνων.

ΛΑΟΣ: Ἀμήν.

*Ke nin ke a-i ke is tous e-o-nas ton
e-o-non. A-min.*

17. *Te-xa-sa Zo-in,
Pa-na-mo-mi-te Agh-ni Par-the-ne,
paf-son Ek-kli-si-as ta skan-dha-la,
ke i-ri-nin e-pi-vra-vef-son af-ti.*

18. *A-xi-on e-sti,
me-gha-li-nin Se ton Zo-o-dho-tin,
ton Stav-ro tas chi-ras ek-ti-nan-da
ke sin tri-psan-da to kra-tos tou ech-thru.*

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἐτί καὶ ἐτί ἐν ἱρίνι τοῦ Κυρίου
dheithómen.

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἀνδιλανού, sóson, ἐλέησον, καὶ
dhiáfílaxon imás ὁ Θεός ti Si Cháriti.

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Τῆς Παναγίας, ἀχράντου,
iperevloghiménis, endhόxου,
Dhespínis imón Theotόkou ke
aiparthénou Mariás, metá pándon ton
Aghíon mnimonévsandes eaftóus ke
allíλους ke pasán tin zoín imón, Christó
to Theó parathómetha.

ΛΑΟΣ: Σὶ Κύριε.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅτι Ἄghios ἰ ὁ Θεός imón, ὁ
ἐπὶ Θρόνου dhόxis ton Cheroubím
epochóumenos, ke Si tis dhόxan
anapémomen, sin to anárcho Sou
Patri ke to Panaghio ke Aghathó ke
Zoopió Sou Pnémati, nin ke aí, ke is
tous eónas ton eónon.

ΛΑΟΣ: Ἀμήν.

SECOND STASIS

Plagal First Tone

1. Truly it is right
that we magnify You Who bestows Life,
Who upon the Cross with Your outspread hands
have defeated all the power of the foe.

2. Truly it is right
that we magnify You, our Creator;
through Your pain have we been released from pain,
and from all corruption we have been set free

3. All the earth did shake
and the sun concealed itself in darkness
when they set Your body into the tomb,
Christ, the Savior and the never-setting Sun.

4. "Free from pain, my Child,
I, alone among all women, bore you."
said Your modest Mother with humble voice.
"Now Your passion brings more pain than I can bear."

5. "Torn apart am I,
and my womb, O Word, is wrenched within me
as Your unjust slaughter assaults my eyes,"
cried the Mother to her Son through bitter tears.

6. "Eyes that are so sweet,
and Your lips, O Word, how shall I close them?"
Joseph cried appalled, trembling in dismay.
"How shall I entomb You as befits the dead?"

7. Fearfully the earth
took Your body in her bosom, Savior.
Holding her Creator, she quaked in fear,
and awakened those who lay dead in their tombs.

8. Stone that man has hewn
now conceals the Stone of Life's Foundation;
mortal men entomb God as mortal man,
causing you O earth, to tremble in dismay!

9. Ἴδε Μαθητὴν,
ὃν ἠγάπησας καὶ Σὴν Μητέρα,
Τέκνον, καὶ φθογγὴν δὸς γλυκύτατον,
δακρυχέουσα ἔβρα ἡ Ἄγνη.

9. *I-dhe Ma-thi-tin,*
on i-*gha*-pi-sas ke Sin Mi-*te*-ra,
Tek-non ke fthong-*ghin* dhos gli-*ki*-ta-ton,
dha-kri-*che*-ou-sa e-vo-a i Agh-*ni*.

10. Κάλλος, Λόγε, πρίν,
οὐδὲ εἶδος ἐν τῷ πάσχειν ἔσχες,
ἀλλ' ἔξαναστάς ὑπερέλαμψας,
καλλωπίσας τοὺς βροτοὺς θεΐαις ἀυγαῖς.

10. *Kal*-hos, Lo-ghe, *prin*,
ou-dhe *i*-dhos en to *pas*-chin es-ches,
all e-xa-na-stas i-per-e-plam-psas,
kal-lo-*pi*-sas tous vro-tous thi-es av-*yes*.

11. Ἥλιος ὁμοῦ,
καὶ σελήνη σκοτισθέντες Σῶτερ,
δούλους εὐνοοῦντας εἰκόνιζον,
οἱ μελαίνας ἀμφιέννυνται στολάς.

11. *I*-li-os o-*mou*
ke se-*li*-ni sko-tis-*then*-des So-*ter*,
dhou-lous ev-no-*oun*-das i-ko-ni-*zon*,
i me-*le*-nas am-fi-*en*-nin-de sto-*las*.

12. Ἐφριξεν ἰδῶν,
τὸ ἀόρατον Φῶς Σέ, Χριστέ μου,
μνήματι κρυπτόμενον ἄπνουν τε,
καὶ ἐσκότασεν ὁ ἥλιος τὸ Φῶς.

12. *E*-fri-xen i-*dhon*,
to a-o-ra-ton Fos Se, Chri-*ste* mou,
mni-ma-ti kri-*pto*-me-non a-pnoun *te*,
ke e-*sko*-ta-sen o *i*-li-os to Fos.

13. Ἐκλαίει πικρῶς,
ἡ πανάμωμος Μήτηρ Σου, Λόγε,
ὅτε ἐν τῷ τάφῳ ἔώρακε,
Σὲ τὸν ἄφραστον καὶ ἄναρχον Θεόν.

13. *E*-kle-e pi-*kros*,
i Pa-*na*-mo-mos Mi-*tir* Sou, Lo-ghe,
o-*te* en to *ta*-fo e-o-ra-ke,
Se ton a-*fra*-ston ke a-*nar*-chon The-*on*.

14. Νέκρωσιν τὴν Σὴν,
ἡ Πανάφθορος Χριστέ Σου Μήτηρ,
βλέπουσα πικρῶς Σοὶ ἐφθέγγετο.
Μὴ βραδύνης ἡ Ζωὴ ἐν τοῖς νεκροῖς.

14. *Ne*-kro-sin tin *Sin*,
i Pa-*naf*-tho-ros Chri-*ste* Sou Mi-*tir*,
vle-pou-sa pi-*kros* Si ef-*theng*-ge-to.
Mi vra-*dhi*-nis i Zo-*i* en tis ne-*kris*.

15. Ὑμνοὶ Σου Χριστέ,
νῦν τὴν Σταύρωσιν καὶ τὴν Ταφὴν τε,
ἅπαντες πιστοὶ ἐκθειάζομεν,
οἱ θανάτου λυτρωθέντες Σὴ ταφῇ.

15. *I*-mnis Sou, Chri-*ste*,
nin tin *stav*-ro-sin ke tin *Ta*-*fin* *te*,
a-pan-des pi-*sti* ek-*thi*-a-*zo*-men,
i tha-*na*-tou li-tro-*then*-des Si *ta*-*fi*.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι,

Dho-xa Pa-*tri* ke Yi-*o*, ke A-*ghi*-*o*
Pnev-ma-*ti*,

16. Ἄναρχε Θεέ,
συναΐδιε Λόγε καὶ Πνεῦμα,
σκηπτρα τῶν Ἀνάκτων κραταίωσον,
κατὰ πάσης πολεμίων προσβολῆς.

16. A-*nar*-che The-*e*,
si-na-*i*-dhi-e Lo-ghe ke *Pnev*-ma,
skip-tra ton a-*nak*-ton kra-*te*-o-son
ka-ta *pa*-sis po-*le*-*mi*-on proz-vo-*lis*.

9. “Child of mine, behold
Your belov’d disciple and Your mother.”
“Grant that I might hear Your sweet voice again!”
Your pure Mother called through flowing tears to You.

10. Suffering in pain,
You, O Word, had neither form nor beauty,
but by Your arising, Your beauty shines,
and Your holy rays adorn all those on earth.

11. Sun and moon as one
turned to darkness in their sorrow, Savior,
and like faithful servants, they wore their grief,
when they wrapped themselves in blackness like a shroud.

12. Struck with fear, the sun
saw Your light invisible as You lay
lifeless and concealed in the grave, my Christ,
and it shuddered and relinquished its own light.

13. Weeping bitter tears,
Your pure Mother mourned to see You lifeless
lying in the tomb, yet You are, O Word,
the ineffable and everlasting God.

14. Witness to Your death,
through her bitter tears Your all-pure Mother
weeping, cried aloud unto You, O Christ:
“Do not linger with the dead, for You are Life!”

15. Singing hymns. O Christ,
all the faithful now sound forth the praises
of Your crucifixion and burial
for by Your entombment we are freed from death.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

16. God beyond all time,
with the Word and Spirit everlasting!
strengthen every scepter, O righteous Lord,
of the Orthodox against our every foe!