Clothed in the embroidered raiment of divine glory,
your sacred and renowned memorial, O Virgin, has brought all the faithful together for joy; and led by Miriam, with dances and timbrels, they sing to your Only be gotten Son, for He has been glorified.
First Kanon - Ode 3
Dormition of the Theotokos - August 15

Common Chant
arr. from Nikolai Bakhmetev

Tone 1

Soprano Alto
Heirmos

Tenor Bass

O Christ, the Wisdom and the Pow'r of God, creating

and sustaining all things, establish the Church unshaken

and unwavering; for You alone are holy,

Who have Your resting place among the Saints!
First Kanon - Ode 4
Dormition of the Theotokos - August 15
Common Chant
arr. from Nikolai Bakhmetev

Heirmos

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

The say - ings and riddles of the Proph - ets fore - shadowed

Your incarnation from a Vir - gin, O Christ; that the bright - ness

of Your lightning would come as a light for the na - tions;

and the deep gives forth its voice to You in joy:

"Glory to Your pow'r, O Lov - er of man - kind!"

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First Kanon - Ode 5
Dormition of the Theotokos - August 15

Tone 1

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

I will declare the divine and ineffable beauty of Your virtues,

O Christ; for You shone forth from the eternal glory in Your own person, as co-eternal brightness;

and, for those in darkness and in shadow, from a virgin womb, incarnate, You dawned as the sun.

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The fire within the whale, the monster dwelling in the salt sea,
was a prefiguring of Your three-day burial; and Jonah
became its interpreter, for, saved and unharmed, as
though he had never been swallowed, he cried aloud: "I will
sacrifice to You with a voice of praise, O Lord."
Fighting against cruel wrath and fire, divine love quenched the fire with dew; and it laughed the wrath to scorn, making the three-stringed lyre of the holy Youths, inspired by God, sing in the midst of the flame, in answer to the instruments of music: "Blessed are You, most glorious God, our God and the God of our fathers!"

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The all-powerful Angel of God revealed to the Youths a flame that brings refreshment to the holy, but consumes the ungodly; while he made the Theotokos a spring, and a source of life, gushing forth destruction for death, but life for those who sing: "We who have been delivered praise Him Who alone is Creator, and highly
exalt Him unto all ages.
The Angels, as they looked upon the Dormition of the Virgin, were struck with wonder, seeing how the Virgin went up from earth to heaven. The limits of nature are overcome in you, O Pure Virgin: for birth-giving remains virginal, and life is united to death;
a vir - gin af - ter child - bear - ing and a - live af - ter death,

you ever save your inheritance, O The - o - to - kos.