Second Kanon - Ode 1
Dormition of the Theotokos - August 15
Abbreviated Kievan Chant
arr. from B. Ledkovsky

Tone 4

Heirmos

Soprano

I will open my mouth, and it will be filled with the Spirit,

Alto

and I will pour forth my words to the Queen and Mother. I will be

Tenor

seen radiantly keeping feast // and will joyfully praise her

Bass

falling asleep.

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As you are a living and abundant spring, establish, O 

Theotokos, those who sing your praise, forming a spiritual chorus;

and in your divine glory // count them worthy of crowns of 

glory.

Second Kanon - Ode 3
Dormition of the Theotokos - August 15

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Perceiving the unsearchable divine counsel concerning

Your incarnation from the Virgin, O Most High, the Prophet

Hab-ba-kuk cried: // “Glo-ry to Your Pow-er, O Lord!”
All things were amazed at your falling asleep, for you, O Virgin, who have not known wedlock, have passed over from earth to the eternal mansions and to the life without end, bestowing salvation upon all who sing your praises.
As we celebrate this sacred and solemn feast of the Mother of God,
let us come, clapping our hands, O people of God, giving glory

to God Who was born of her!
The godly-minded Children would not worship the creation
rather than the Creator, but bravely trampling on the threat of fire,
they rejoiced and sang: “Blessed are You and praised above all, O Lord—
God of our Fathers!”
The Offspring of the Theotokos saved the innocent Youths in the furnace. Then He was prefigured: now He is Himself at work:

and He gathers together the world as it sings: “Praise the Lord, all His works, // and highly exalt Him unto all ages!”
Second Kanon - Ode 9
Dormition of the Theotokos - August 15
Abbreviated Kievan Chant
arr. from B. Ledkovsky

Tone 4

Refrain

Mag-ni-fy, O my soul, the translation of the Mother of God from earth to heaven!
Let all mortals born on earth, carrying torches, in spirit leap for joy; and let the nature of the immaterial Minds keep festival and honor the holy Translation of the Mother of God, and let them cry: // "Rejoice all blessed one, pure
The o to kos ev er Virgin!