Resurrection Kanon - Tone 4
Sunday - Weekly Cycle (Octoechos)

Heirmos 1

Abbreviated Kievan Chant
arr. from B. Ledkovsky

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

Across the deep of the Red Sea
the Israel of old walked dry shod,
and by Moses' hands, outstretched in the form of a cross,
// they put to flight the power of

Amalek in the wilderness.

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Your Church rejoices in You, O Christ, and cries aloud:

You are my strength, O Lord, my refuge and my foundation.
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Heirmos 4

Abbreviated Kievan Chant
arr. from B. Ledkovsky

When Your Church saw You lifted up upon the Cross —

You, the Sun of righteousness — it stood in array and

fittingly cried out: // Glory to your power, O Lord!
You, my Lord, are a light that has come into the world, a holy light bringing back from the darkness of ignorance those who in faith sing praises to You.
"I will sacrifice to You with a voice of praise, O Lord,"

the Church cries out to You, having been cleansed from the blood of demons by the Blood that through mercy flowed from Your side.

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In the Persian furnace, the Children of Abraham, burning

with love for true piety rather than from the flame, cried out: //

Blessed are You in the temple of Your glory, O Lord!
Daniel, stretching out his hands, stopped the mouths of lions in the den; while the Youths, the lovers of true piety, girded with virtue, quenched the power of the fire as they cried aloud: All you works of the Lord, bless the Lord.
A Stone not cut by human hand was cut from you, O Virgin,

the unhewn mountain, to be the head of the corner,

even Christ who joined together the separated natures:

therefore with joy, O Theotokos, we magnify you.