

Translations

Hallock: *Exsultate Deo*

Exsultate Deo, adjutori nostro:
Jubilare Deo Jacob.
 Sing joyfully to God our strength.
Sumite psalmum psalterium jucundum
et date tympanum et cithara:
 Raise a song and bring the taboret and the merry harp.
Buccinate tuba insigni solemnitatis vestrae.
 Blow up the trumpet in the new moon
 in this time appointed our solemn feast day.
Exsere, Deus potentiam tuam,
 Send forth your strength, O God.
 Establish what you have wrought in us.
Qui operans pro nobis.
 Let your loving kindness be upon us.

Exsultent sancti de Gloria.
 Let the faithful rejoice the praises of God in their throat,
 a two-edged sword, in their hands.
Laudate Dominum, laudate eum choro.
 Praise His name in the dance.
 Praise him with resounding cymbals.
 Praise his excellent greatness.
 Praise him in his holy temple.
Omne quod Laudet spiritum
Laudet Dominum.
 Let everything that has breath
 Praise the Lord.
 Alleluia. Amen.

O'Regan: *Dorchester Canticles***I. Cantate Domino**
(Psalm 98)

Cantate Domino canticum
novum: quia mirabilia fecit.
 O sing unto the Lord a new
 song: for he hath done
 marvellous things.
Salvavit sibi dextera ejus: et
brachium sanctum ejus.
 With his own right hand, and
 with his holy arm: hath he
 gotten himself the victory.
Notum fecit Dominus salutare
suum: in conspectu
Gentium revelavit justitiam
suam.
 The Lord declared his salvation:
 his righteousness hath he
 openly shewed in the sight
 of the heathen.
Recordatus est misericordiæ
suæ: et veritatis suæ domui
Israel.
 He hath remembered his mercy
 and truth toward the house
 of Israel:
Viderunt omnes termini terræ
salutare Dei nostri:
 and all the ends of the world
 have seen the salvation of
 our God.
jubilare Deo, omnis terra;
cantate, exultate, et psallite.
 Shew yourselves joyful unto
 the Lord, all ye lands: sing,
 rejoice, and give thanks.
Psallite Domino in cithara, in
cithara et voce psalmi:
 Praise the Lord upon the harp:
 sing to the harp with a
 psalm of thanksgiving.
in tubis ductilibus, et voce
tubæ corneæ.
 With trumpets also and
 shawms:
Jubilare in conspectu Regis
Domini:
 O shew yourselves joyful
 before the Lord the King.
moveatur mare, et plenitudo
ejus; orbis terrarum et qui
habitant in eo.
 Let the sea make a noise, and
 all that therein is: the round
 world, and they that dwell
 therein.
Flumina plaudent manu, simul
montes exultabunt a con-
spectu Domini: quoniam
venit judicare terram.
 Let the floods clap their hands,
 and let the hills be joyful
 together before the Lord:
 for he cometh to judge the
 earth.
Judicabit orbem terrarum in
justitia: et populos in
æquitate.
 With righteousness shall he
 judge the world: and the
 people with equity.

Gloria Patri, et Filio: et Spiritui
Sancto.

Sicut erat in principio, et nunc,
et semper: et in sæcula
sæculorum. Amen.

Glory be to the Father, and to
 the Son: and to the Holy
 Ghost;
 as it was in the beginning, is
 now, and ever shall be:
 world without end. Amen.

II. Deus misereatur
(Psalm 67)

Deus misereatur nostri, et
benedicat nobis: illuminet
vultum suum super nos, et
misereatur nostri.

Ut cognoscamus in terra viam
tuam: in omnibus gentibus
salutare tuum.

Confiteantur tibi populi, Deus:
confiteantur tibi populi
omnes.

Lætentur et exultant gentes:
quoniam judicas populos in
æquitate, et gentes in terra
dirigis.

Confiteantur tibi populi, Deus,
confiteantur tibi populi
omnes:
terra dedit fructum suum.

Benedicat nos Deus, Deus
noster;
benedicat nos Deus: et metu-
ant eum omnes fines terræ.

Glori Patri, et Filio: et Spiritui
Sancto;

Sicut erat in principio, et nunc,
et semper: et in sæcula
sæculorum. Amen.

God be merciful unto us, and
 bless us: and shew us the
 light of his countenance,
 and be merciful unto us.

That thy way may be known
 upon earth: thy saving
 health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O
 God: yea, let all the people
 praise thee.

O let the nations rejoice and
 be glad: for thou shalt judge
 the folk righteously, and
 govern the nations upon
 earth.

Let the people praise thee, O
 God: yea, let all the people
 praise thee.

Then shall the earth bring forth
 her increase:

and God, even our own God,
 shall give us his blessing.
 God shall bless us: and all the
 ends of the world shall fear
 him.

Glory be to the Father, and to
 the Son: and to the Holy
 Ghost;

as it was in the beginning, is
 now, and ever shall be:
 world without end. Amen.

Rachmaninov: *Vsenoshchnoe bdenie (All-Night Vigil)*

VESTCHERNYA (VESPERS)

I. Priidite, poklonimsya

*Amin.
Priidite, poklonimsya Tsarevi
nashemu Bogu.
Priidite, poklonimsya i pripa-
dem
Khristu Tsarevi nashemu
Bogu.
Priidite, poklonimsya i pripa-
dem
samomu Khristu Tsarevi i
Bogu nashemu.
Priidite, poklonimsya i pripa-
dem Emu.*

II. Blagoslovi, dushe moya, Gospoda

*Blagoslovi, dushe moya,
Gospoda,
blagosloven esi, Gospodi.
Gospodi Bozhe moy,
vozvelichilsya esi zelo.
Blagosloven esi, Gospodi.
Vo ispovedaniye i v velelepotu
obleklsya esi.
Blagosloven esi, Gospodi.
Na gorakh stanut vody.*

Divna dela Tvoya, Gospodi.

Posrede gor proydut vody.

Divna dela Tvoya, Gospodi

Vsya premudristiyu sotvoril esi.

*Slava Ti, Gospodi, sotvoriv-
shemu vsya.*

III. Blazhen muzh

*Blazhen muzh, izhe ne ide na
sovet nechestivyykh. Alliluya.*

*Yako vest Gospod put praved-
nykh, i put nechestivyykh
pogibnet. Alliluya.*

*Rabotaite Gospodevi so
strakhom i raduitiesya Emu s
trepetom. Alliluya.*

*Blazheni vsi nadeysushchisya
Nan. Alliluya.*

*Voskresni, Gospodi, spasi mya,
Bozhe moy. Alliluya.*

*Gospodene est spaseniye, i na
lyudekh Tvoikh
blagosloveniye Tvoye.
Alliluya.*

*Slava Otsu, i Synu, i Svyatomu
Dukhu,
i nyne i prisno i vo veki vekov.
Amin.*

Alliluya. Slava Tebe, Bozhe.

Come, let us worship

*Amen.
Come, let us worship God, our
King.
Come let us worship and fall
down
before Christ, our King and our
God.
Come, let us worship and fall
down
before the very Christ, our King
and our God.
Come, let us worship and fall
down before him.*

Bless the Lord, O my soul

*Bless the Lord, O my soul,
blessed art thou, O Lord.
O Lord my God, thou art very
great.
Blessed art thou, O Lord.
Thou art clothed with honor
and majesty.
Blessed art thou, O Lord.
The waters stand upon the
mountains.
Marvelous are thy works, O
Lord.
The waters flow between the
hills.
Marvelous are thy works, O
Lord.
In wisdom hast thou made all
things.
Glory to thee, O Lord, who
hast created all!*

Blessed is the man

*Blessed is the man who walks
not in the counsel of the
wicked. Alleluia.*

*For the Lord knows the way of
the righteous, but the way of
the wicked will perish.
Alleluia.*

*Serve the Lord with fear and
rejoice in him with trem-
bling. Alleluia.*

*Blessed are all who take
refuge in him. Alleluia.*

*Arise, O Lord! Save me, O my
God! Alleluia.*

*Salvation is of the Lord; and
thy blessing is upon thy
people. Alleluia.*

*Glory to the Father and to the
Son and to the Holy Spirit,
both now and ever and unto
ages of ages. Amen.*

Alleluia. Glory to thee, O God!

IV. Svete tikhyy

*Svete tikhyy svyatyya slavy,
Bezsmertnago,
Otsa Nebesnago, Svyatago
Blazhennago,
Iisuse Khriste!
Prishedshe na zapad solntsa,

videvshe svet vechernii,
poyem Otsa, Syna i Svyatago
Dukha, Boga!
Dostoin esi vo vsya vremena

pet byti glasi prepodobnymi,

Syne Bozhii, zhivot dayai,

temzhe mir Tya slavit.*

V. Nyne otpushchayeshi

*Nyne otpushchayeshi raba
Tvoego, Vladyko,
po glagolu Tvojemu s mirom:

yako videsta ochi moi
spaseniye Tvoye,
ezhe esi ugotoval pred litsem
vsekh lyudei,
svet vo otkrovenie yazykov,
i slavu lyudei Tvoikh Izrailya.*

VI. Bogoroditse Devo

*Bogoroditse Devo, raduisya,
Blagodatnaya Mariye, Gospod
s Toboyu.
Blagoslovenna Ty v zhenakh,
i blagosloven plod chreva
Tvoego,
yako Spasa rodila esi dush
nashikh.*

UTRENYA (MATINS)**VII. Shestopsalmiye**

*Slava v vyshnikh Bogu,
i na zemli mir,
v chelovetsekh blagovoleniye.
Gospodi, ustne moyi otverzeshi,
i usta moya vozvestyat khvalu
Tvoyu.*

VIII. Khvalite imya Gospodne

*Khvalite imya Gospodne.
Alliluya.
Khvalite, rabi, Gospoda.
Alliluya.
Blagosloven Gospod ot Siona,
zhiviy vo Iyerusaleme. Alliluya.*

*Ispovedaitiesya Gospodevi,
yako blag. Alliluya.*

*Yako v vek milost Ego.
Alliluya.*

*Ispovedaitiesya Bogu nebesnomu.
Alliluya.*

Yako v vek milost Ego. Alliluya.

Gladsome Light

*Gladsome Light of the holy
glory of the Immortal One,
the Heavenly Father, holy and
blessed,
O Jesus Christ!
Now that we have come to the
setting of the sun
and behold the light of evening,
we praise the Father, Son and
Holy Spirit, God.
Thou art worthy at every
moment
to be praised in hymns by rev-
erent voices.
O Son of God, thou art the
Giver of Life;
therefore all the world glorifies
thee.*

Lord, now lettest thou

*Lord, now lettest thou thy
servant
depart in peace, according to
thy Word.
For mine eyes have seen thy
salvation
which thou hast prepared
before the face of all people.
A light to lighten the Gentiles
and the glory of thy people,
Israel.*

Rejoice, O Virgin

*Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos,
Mary full of grace, the Lord is
with thee.
Blessed art thou among women,
and blessed is the Fruit of thy
womb,
for thou hast borne the Savior
of our souls.*

The Six Psalms

*Glory to God in the highest,
and on earth peace,
goodwill among men.
O Lord, open thou my lips
and my mouth shall proclaim
thy praise.*

Praise the name of the Lord

*Praise the name of the Lord.
Alleluia.
Praise the Lord, O you his
servants. Alleluia.
Blessed be the Lord from Zion,
he who dwells in Jerusalem.
Alleluia.
O give thanks to the Lord, for
he is good. Alleluia.
For his mercy endures forever.
Alleluia.
O give thanks unto the God of
heaven. Alleluia.
For his mercy endures forever.
Alleluia.*

IX. Blagosloven esi, Gospodi

*Blagosloven esi, Gospodi,
nauchi mya opravdaniem Tvoim.*

Angelskiy sobor udivisya,

*zrya Tebe v mertvykh
vmenivshasya,
smertnuyu zhe, Spase, krepost
razorivsha,
i s Soboyu Adama vozdvigsha
i ot ada vsya svobozhdsha.
Blagosloven esi, Gospodi,
nauchi mya opravdaniem
Tvoim.*

*"Pochta mira s milostivnymi
slezami,
o uchenitsy, rastvoryayete?"
blistayaisya vo grobe angel,
mironositsam veshchashe:
"Vidite vy grob, i urazumeite:*

Spas bo vozkrese ot groba."

*Blagosloven esi, Gospodi,
nauchi mya opravdaniem
Tvoim.*

*Zelo rano mironositsy techakhu
ko grobu Tvoyemu
rydayushchiya.*

*No predsta k nim angel, i
reche:*

*"Rydaniya vremya presta ne
plachite,
voskresnye zhe apostolom
rtsyte."*

*Blagosloven esi, Gospodi,
nauchi mya opravdaniem
Tvoim.*

*Mironositsy zheny, s miry
prishedshyya
ko grobu Tvoyemu, Spase,
rydakhu.*

*Angel zhe k nim reche, glagolya:
"Chto s mertvymi zhivago
pomyslyayete?"*

*Yako Bog vo vozkrese ot
groba."*

*Slava Otsu, i Synu, i Svyatomu
Dukhu.*

*Poklonimsya Otsu, i Ego
Synovi, i Svyatomu Dukhu,
Svyatei Troitse vo edinom
sushchestve,
s Serafimy zovushche:
"Svyat, svyat, svyat esi
Gospodi!"*

*I nyne, i prisno, i vo veky
vekov. Amin.*

Zhiznodavtsa rozhdshi,

*grekha, Devo, Adama izbavila
esi.*

Radost zhe Eve v pechali

Blessed art thou, O Lord

Blessed art thou, O Lord;
teach me thy statutes.

The angelic host was filled with
awe
when it saw thee among the
dead.

By destroying the power of
death, O Savior,
thou didst raise Adam and
save all men from hell!
Blessed art thou, O Lord;
teach me thy statutes.

"Why do you mingle myrrh with
your tears of compassion,
O ye women disciples?"
cried the radiant angel in the
tomb to the myrrh-bearers.
"Behold the tomb and under-
stand:
the Savior is risen from the
dead!"

Blessed art thou, O Lord;
teach me thy statutes.

Very early in the morning
the myrrh-bearers ran with
sorrow to thy tomb,
but an angel came to them and
said:

"The time for sorrow has come
to an end!

Do not weep, but announce
the resurrection to the
apostles!"

Blessed art thou, O Lord;
teach me thy statutes.

The myrrh-bearers were
sorrowful
as they neared thy tomb,

but the angel said to them:
"Why do you number the living
among the dead?"

Since he is God, he is risen
from the tomb!"

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

We worship the Father, and his
Son, and the Holy Spirit:
The Holy Trinity, one in
essence!

We cry with the seraphim:
"Holy, holy, holy art thou, O
Lord!"

Both now and ever and unto
ages of ages. Amen.

Since thou didst give birth to
the Giver of Life, O Virgin,
thou didst deliver Adam from
his sin!

Thou gavest joy to Eve instead

*mesto podala esi:
padshiya zhe ot zhizni, k sei
napravi,
iz Tebe voplotiviyisa Bog i
chelovek.*

Alliluya. Slava Tebe, Bozhe.

X. Voskreseniye Khristovo videvshe

*Voskreseniye Khristovo
videvshe,
poklonimsya Svyatomu
Gospodu Iisusu,
edinomu bezgeshnomu.
Krestu Tvoyemu poklanyayem-
sya, Khriste,
i svyatoye voskreseniye Tvoye
poyem i slavim:
Ty bo esi Bog nash, razve
Tebe inogo ne znayem,
imya Tvoye imenuem.
Priidite vsi vernii,
poklonimsya svyatomu
Khristovu voskreseniyu:
se bo priide krestom
radost vsemu miru,*

*vsegda blagosloyashche
Gospoda,
poyem voskreseniye Ego;
raspyatiye bo preterpev,
smertiyu smert razrushii.*

XI. Velichit dusha Moya Gospoda

*Velichit dusha Moya Gospoda,
i vozvradovasya dukh moy o
Bozhe Spase moyem.*

Chestneyshuyu Kheruvim

*i slavneyshuyu bez sravneniya
Serafim,
bez istleniya Bogo Slova
rozhdshuyu,
sushchuyu Bogoroditsu Tya
velichayem.*

*Yako prizre na smireniye raby
Svoyeya.*

*Se bo otnyne ublazhat mya vsi
rodi.*

Yako sotvori mne velichie silny,

i svyato imya Ego,

*i milost Ego v rody rodov
boyashchymysya Ego.*

Nizlozhi silniya so prestol,

i voznese smirennyya.

Alchushchiya ispolni blag,

*i bogatyashchiyasya otpusti
tshchi.*

of sadness!
The God-man who was born of
thee
has restored to life those who
had fallen from it!

Alleluia! Glory to thee, O God!

Having beheld the resurrection of Christ

Having beheld the resurrection
of Christ,
let us worship the holy Lord
Jesus,
the only sinless one.
We venerate thy cross, O
Christ,
and we hymn and glorify thy
holy resurrection,
for thou art our God and we
know none other than Thee.
We call on thy name.
Come, all you faithful,
let us venerate Christ's holy
resurrection.
For behold, through the cross
joy has come into all the
world.

Ever blessing the Lord,

let us praise his resurrection,
for by enduring the cross for us
he has destroyed death by
death.

My soul doth magnify the Lord

My soul doth magnify the Lord
and my spirit rejoices in God
my Savior.

Refrain:

More honorable than the
cherubim
and more glorious beyond
compare than the seraphim,
without defilement thou gavest
birth to God the Word,
true Theotokos, we magnify
thee.

For he has regarded the lowli-
ness of his handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all
generations shall call me
blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done
great things for me
and holy is his name, and his
mercy is on them
that fear him from generation to
generation.

He has put down the mighty
from their thrones
and has exalted those of low
degree;
he has filled the hungry with
good things
and the rich he has sent empty
away.

*Vospriyat Izrailya otroka
svoyego,
pomyanuti milosti,
yakozhe glagola ko otsem
nashym,
Avraamu i semeni ego, dazhe
do veka.*

XII. Slavoslovie velikoye
*Slava v vyshnikh Bogu, i na
zemli mir,
v chelovetsekh blagovoleniye.
Khvalim Tya, blagoslovim Tya,
klanyayem Ti sya, slavoslovim
Tya,
blagodarim Tya velikiya radi
slavi Tvoyeya.
Gospodi, Tsaryu Nebesny,
Bozhe Otche, vsederzhite-
lyu.
Gospodi, Syne edinorodny,
lisuse Khriste
i Svyatye Dushe.
Gospodi Bozhe, Agnche
Bozhiy, syne Otech,
vzemlyai grekh mira, pomiluy
nas:*

vzemlyai grekhi mira,

*priimi molitvu nashu.
Sedyai odesnuyu Otsa,*

*pomiluy nas.
Yako Ty esi edin svyat,
Ty esi edin Gospod, Iesus
Khristos,
v slavu Boga Otsa. Amin.*

*Na vsyak den blagoslovlyu Tya
i voskhalyu imya Tvoe vo veky i
v vek veka.*

*Spodobti, Gospodi, v den sei
bez grekha sokhranitsya
nam.*

*Blagosloven esi, Gospodi,
Bozhe Otets nashikh,
i khvalno i proslavleno imya
Tvoe vo veky. Amin.*

*Budi, Gospodi, milost Tvoya
na nas,
yakozhe upovakhom na Tya.*

*Blagosloven esi, Gospodi,
nauchi mya opravdaniem
Tvoym.*

*Gospodi pribezhishche byl esi
nam*

v rod i rod.

*Az rekh: Gospodi, pomiluy
mya,*

*istseli dushu moyu, yako
sogreshikh Tebe.*

*Gospodi, k Tebe pribegokh,
nauchi mya tvoriti volyu Tvoyu,
yako Ty esi Bog moy,
yako u Tebe istochnik zhivota.*

Vo svete Tvoem uzrim svet.

Probavi milost Tvoyu

He has helped his servant
Israel,
in remembrance of his mercy,
as he promised to our
forefathers,
to Abraham and his seed for
ever.

The Great Doxology

Glory to God in the highest
and on earth peace,
goodwill toward men.
We praise thee, we bless thee,
we worship thee, we glorify
thee,
we give thanks to thee for thy
great glory.

O Lord, Heavenly King, God
the Father Almighty,

O Lord, the only begotten Son,
Jesus Christ
and the Holy Spirit.

O Lord God, Lamb of God,
Son of the Father,
who takest away the sins of
the world, have mercy on
us.

Thou who takest away the sins
of the world,
receive our prayer.

Thou who sittest at the right
hand of the Father,
have mercy on us.

For thou alone art holy,
thou alone art the Lord, Jesus
Christ,
to the glory of God the Father.
Amen.

Every day I will bless thee
and praise thy name for ever
and ever.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us
this day without sin.

Blessed art thou, O Lord, God
of our fathers,
and praised and glorified is thy
name forever. Amen.

Let thy mercy O Lord, be upon
us,
as we have set our hope on
thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord,
teach me thy statutes.

Lord, thou hast been our
refuge
from generation to generation.
I said: "Lord have mercy on
me,

heal my soul, for I have sinned
against thee.

Lord I flee to thee,
teach me to do thy will, for
thou art my God,
for with thee is the fountain of
life

and in thy light we shall see
light.

Continue thy mercy on those

vedushchym Tya.

*Svyatyi Bozhe, Svyatyi
Krepkyi, Svyatyi
Bezsmertnyi, pomiluy nas.
Slava Otsu, i Synu, i Svyatomu
Dukhu,
i nyne i prisno, i vo veky vekov.
Amin.
Svyatyi Bezsmertnyi, pomiluy
nas.
Svyatyi Bozhe, Svyatyi
Krepkyi, Svyatyi
Bezsmertnyi, pomiluy nas.*

PERVY TCHAS (FIRST HOUR)

XIII. Tropar voskresen: Dnes spaseniye

Dnes spaseniye miru byst,

poyem voskresshemu iz groba

*i nachalniku zhizni nasheya:
razrushiv bo smertiyu smert,*

*pobedu dade nam i veliyu
milost.*

XIV. Tropar voskresen: Voskres iz groba

*Voskres iz groba i uzy rasterzal
esi ada,*

*razrushil esi osuzhdeniye
smerti, Gospodi,
vsya ot setei vraga izbavivyi,*

*yavivyi zhe Sebe apostolom
Tvoim,
poslal esi ya na propoved,*

*i temi mir Tvoi podal esi
vselennei,*

edine mnogomilostive.

XV. Vzbrannoy voyevode

*Vzbrannoy voyevode pobeditel-
naya,
yako izbavilshesya ot zlykh,*

*blagodarstvennaya vospisuem
Ti rabi Tvoi, Bogoroditse.
No yako imushchaya derzhavu
nepobedimuyu,*

*ot vsyakikh nas bed svobodti,
da zovyem Ti:
'Raduisya, nevesto Nenevestnaya.'*

who know thee.

Holy God, Holy Might, Holy
Immortal, have mercy on
us.

Glory to the Father, and to the
Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
both now and ever and unto
ages of ages. Amen.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on
us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy
Immortal, have mercy on us.

Resurrection Troparion: Today salvation has come

Today salvation has come to
the world.

Let us sing to him who rose
from the dead,
the author of our life.

Having destroyed death by
death

he has given us the victory and
great mercy.

Resurrection Troparion: Thou didst rise from the tomb

Thou didst rise from the tomb
and burst the bonds of
Hades.

Thou didst destroy the con-
demnation of death, O Lord,
releasing all mankind from the
snares of the enemy.

Thou didst show thyself to
thine apostles,
and didst send them forth to
proclaim thee;

and through them thou hast
granted thy peace to the
world,

O thou who art plenteous in
mercy.

To thee, the victorious leader

To thee, the victorious leader of
triumphant hosts,
we thy servants, delivered from
evil,

offer hymns of thanksgiving, O
Theotokos.

Since thou dost possess invin-
cible might,

set us free from all calamities,
so that we may cry to thee,
'Rejoice, O unwedded Bride!'