



THE
LAMENTATIONS
BEFORE THE
HOLY SEPULCHER

TA EΓΚΩΜΙΑ



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BEFORE THE
HOLY SEPULCHER



ΤΑ ΕΓΚΩΜΙΑ

In Greek and English

English Translation by Nancy Chalker Takis

Dedicated to His Eminence Metropolitan Maximos of Pittsburgh



ΣΤΑΣΙΣ ΠΡΩΤΗ / FIRST STANZA

Ἦχος Πλ. Α. / Plagal First Tone

- | | | |
|---|---|--|
| 1. Ἡ Ζωὴ ἐν τάφῳ,
Κατετέθης, Χριστέ,
καὶ ἀγγέλων στρατιαὶ
ἐξεπλήττοντο,
συγκατάβασιν
δοξάζουσαι τὴν Σὴν. | I Zo-i en ta-fo,
ka-te-te-this, Chris-te,
ke an-ghe-lon stra-ti-e,
e-xe-ple-ton-do,
sing-ka-ta-va-sin
dho-xa-zou-se tin Sin. | 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. Ἡ Ζωὴ πῶς θνήσκεις;
πῶς καὶ τάφῳ οἰκεῖς;
τοῦ θανάτου τὸ
βασιλεῖον λύεις δέ,
καὶ τοῦ Ἄιδου τοὺς
νεκροὺς ἐξανιστᾷς. | 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. | 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. Μεγαλύνομέν Σε,
Ἰησοῦ Βασιλεῦ,
καὶ τιμῶμεν τὴν Ταφὴν
καὶ τὰ Πάθη Σου, δι'
ᾧν ἔσωσας ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῆς
φθορᾶς. | 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. | 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. |

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| <p>4. Μέτρα γῆς ὁ στήσας,
ἐν σμικρῷ κατοικεῖς,
Ἰησοῦ παμβασιλεῦ
τάφῳ σήμερον,
ἐκ μνημάτων τοὺς
θανόντας ἀνιστῶν.</p> | <p>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.</p> | <p>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.</p> |
| <p>5. Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ μου,
Βασιλεῦ τοῦ παντός,
τί ζητῶν τοῖς ἐν τῷ
Ἄδῃ ἐλήλυθας;
ἢ τὸ γένος ἀπολύσαι
τῶν βροτῶν;</p> | <p>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.</p> | <p>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?</p> |
| <p>6. Ὁ Δεσπότης πάντων,
καθορᾶται νεκρός,
καὶ ἐν μνήματι καινῷ
κατατίθεται,
ὁ κενώσας τὰ μνημεῖα
τῶν νεκρῶν.</p> | <p>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.</p> | <p>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.</p> |
| <p>7. Ἡ Ζωὴ ἐν τάφῳ,
Κατετέθης, Χριστέ,
καὶ θανάτῳ Σου τὸν
θάνατον ὤλεσας,
καὶ ἐπήγασας τῷ
Κόσμῳ, τὴν Ζωήν.</p> | <p>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.</p> | <p>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.</p> |

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

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.

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

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'!

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

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.

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

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

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.

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
corrupts.

12. Ἡ Ἀμνάς τὸν Ἄρνα,
βλέπουσα ἐν σφαγῇ,
ταῖς αἰκίσι βαλλομένη
ἠλάλαζε,
συγκινοῦσα καὶ τὸ
ποίμνιον βοᾶν.

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.

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. Οἶμοι Φῶς τοῦ
Κόσμου!
οἶμοι Φῶς τὸ ἐμόν!
Ἰησοῦ μου ποθεινότατε
ἔκραζεν,
ἡ Παρθένος
θρηνωδοῦσα γοερῶς.

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.

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. Ὡ Θεὲ καὶ Λόγε,
ὦ χαρὰ ἡ ἐμή,
πῶς ἐνέγκω σου ταφὴν
τὴν τριήμερον,
νῦν σπαράττομαι τὰ
σπλάγχνα μητρικῶς.

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.

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?"

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ
καὶ Αγίῳ Πνεύματι,

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

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

15. Ἀνυμνοῦμεν Λόγε,
Σὲ τὸν πάντων Θεόν,
σὺν Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ
Ἁγίῳ Σου Πνεύματι,
καὶ δοξάζομεν τὴν
θεῖαν Σου Ταφήν.

*Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ
εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν
αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.*

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

17. Ἡ Ζωὴ ἐν τάφῳ,
κατετέθης Χριστέ,
καὶ Ἀγγέλων στρατιαὶ
ἐξεπλήττοντο,
συγκατάβασιν
δοξάζουσαι τὴν Σήν.

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.*

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.

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

15. 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.*

16. 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.

17. 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.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἐτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ
Κυρίου δεηθώμεν.

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

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε ἐλέησον.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

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

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

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε ἐλέησον.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

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.

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

ΛΑΟΣ: Σοὶ Κύριε.

PEOPLE: To You, O Lord.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅτι ἡὺλόγηταί Σου τὸ
Ὄνομα καὶ δεδόξασταί Σου
ἡ Βασιλεία, τοῦ Πατρὸς
καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ, καὶ τοῦ Ἁγίου
Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ
εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

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.

ΛΑΟΣ: Ἀμήν.

PEOPLE: Amen.



ΣΤΑΣΙΣ ΔΕΥΤΕΡΑ / SECOND STANZA

Ἦχος Πλ. Α. / Plagal First Tone

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

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-psy-an-da to kra-
tos tou ech-thru.

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

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.

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

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.

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.

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| <p>4. Τέτρωμαι δεινῶς,
καὶ σπαράττομαι τὰ
σπλάγχνα Λόγε,
βλέπουσα τὴν ἄδικόν
σου σφαγὴν,
ἀναλόγιζεν ἡ Μήτηρ
ἐν κλαυθμῷ.</p> | <p>Te-tro-me dhi-nos
ke spa-rat-to-me ta splash-
na, Lo-ghe,
vle-pou-sa tin a-dhi-kon
sou sfa-yin,
a-na-lo-yi-zen i Mi-tir en
klaf-thmo.</p> | <p>4. "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.</p> |
| <p>5. Ἐφριξεν ἰδὼν,
τὸ ἀόρατον Φῶς Σὲ,
Χριστέ μου,
μνήματι κρυπτόμενον
ἄπνουν τε,
καὶ ἐσκότασεν ὁ ἥλιος
τὸ Φῶς.</p> | <p>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.</p> | <p>5. 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.</p> |
| <p>6. Ἐκλαιε πικρῶς,
ἡ πανάμωμος Μήτηρ
Σου, Λόγε,
ὅτε ἐν τῷ τάφῳ
ἑώρακε,
Σὲ τὸν ἄφραστον καὶ
ἄναρχον Θεόν.</p> | <p>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.</p> | <p>6. 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.</p> |
| <p>7. Νέκρωσιν τὴν Σὴν,
ἡ Πανάφθορος Χριστέ
Σου Μήτηρ,
βλέπουσα πικρῶς Σοὶ
ἐφθέγγετο.
Μὴ βραδύνῃς ἡ Ζωὴ
ἐν τοῖς νεκροῖς.</p> | <p>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.</p> | <p>7. 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!"</p> |

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| <p>8. Ὑμνοὶς Σοῦ Χριστέ,
νῦν τὴν Σταύρωσιν καὶ
τὴν Ταφήν τε, ἅπαντες
πιστοὶ ἐκθειάζομεν,
οἱ θανάτου υτρωθέντες
Σὴ ταφῇ.</p> | <p>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.</p> | <p>8. 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.</p> |
| <p><i>Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ
Αγίῳ Πνεύματι,</i></p> | <p><i>Dho-xa Pa-tri ke Yi-o, ke
A-ghi-o Pnev-ma-ti,</i></p> | <p><i>Glory to the Father and
to the Son and to the
Holy Spirit.</i></p> |
| <p>9. Ἀναρχε Θεέ,
συναΐδιε Λόγε καὶ
Πνεῦμα, σκῆπτρα τῶν
Ἀνάκτων κραταίωσον,
κατὰ πάσης πολεμίων
προσβολῆς.</p> | <p>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.</p> | <p>9. God beyond all time,
with the Word and Spirit
everlasting! strengthen
every scepter, O righteous
Lord, of the Orthodox
against our every foe!</p> |
| <p><i>Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ
εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν
αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.</i></p> | <p><i>Ke nin ke a-i ke is tous e-o-
nas ton e-o-non. A-min.</i></p> | <p><i>Both now and forever,
and unto the ages of
ages. Amen.</i></p> |
| <p>10. Τέξασα Ζωήν,
Παναμώμητε Ἀγνή
Παρθένε, παῦσον
Ἐκκλησίας τὰ
σκάνδαλα,
καὶ εἰρήνην
ἐπιβράβευσον αὐτῇ.</p> | <p>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.</p> | <p>10. 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.</p> |
| <p>11. Ἀξιόν ἐστι,
μεγαλύνειν Σε τὸν
Ζωοδότην, τὸν Σταυρῷ
τὰς χεῖρας ἐκτείναντα,
καὶ συντρίψαντα τὸ
κράτος τοῦ ἐχθροῦ.</p> | <p>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-psi-an-da to kra-tos
tou ech-thru.</p> | <p>11. 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.</p> |

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἐτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ
Κυρίου δεηθώμεν.

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

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε ἐλέησον.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

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

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

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε ἐλέησον.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

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.

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

ΛΑΟΣ: Σοὶ Κύριε.

PEOPLE: To You, O Lord

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅτι ἅγιος εἶ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν,
ὁ ἐπὶ θρόνου δόξης τῶν
Χερουβὶμ ἐποχούμενος, καὶ
σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν
σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρί,
καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ, καὶ ἀγαθῷ,
καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι,
νῦν, καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς
αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. αἰώνων.

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.

ΛΑΟΣ: Ἀμήν.

PEOPLE: Amen.



ΣΤΑΣΙΣ ΤΡΙΤΗ / THIRD STANZA

Ἦχος Γ. / Third Tone

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

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

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

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

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

2. The Arimathean
from the Cross has
brought You and in the
tomb has laid You.

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

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

3. Anxiously the women
carry myrrh and
spices, my Christ, to
lay before You.

4. Δεῦρο πᾶσα Κτίσις,
ὕμνους ἐξοδίους,
προσοίσωμεν τῷ
Κτίσῃ.

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

4. Come with all
creation, offering
hymns of mourning
to honor our Creator.

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

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

5. As women bearing
myrrh did, let us in
our awareness anoint
as dead the Living.

6. Ἰωσήφ τρισμακάρ,
κήδυσον τὸ Σῶμα,
Χριστοῦ τοῦ
Ζωοδότου.

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

6. Three-times blessed
Joseph, you shall tend
the Body of Christ,
Who has bestowed
Life.

- | | | |
|--|---|---|
| 7. Οὓς ἔθρεψε τὸ μάννα,
ἐκίνησαν τὴν πτέρναν,
κατὰ τοῦ Εὐεργέτου. | Ous e-thre-pse to man-na,
e-ki-ni-san tin pter-nan,
ka-ta tou Ev-er-ye-tou. | 7. Those He fed with
manna have raised
their heels to spurn
Him from Whom all
things are given. |
| 8. Ὡ τῆς παραφροσύνης,
καὶ τῆς Χριστοκτονίας,
τῆς τῶν
Προφητοκτόνων! | O tis pa-ra fro-si-nis,
ke tis Chri-sto-kto-ni-as,
tis ton Pro-fi-to-kto-non! | 8. Ignorance most
foolish! Those who
slew the prophets have
come, O Christ, to slay
You. |
| 9. Ὡς ἄφρων ὑπηρέτης,
προδέδωκεν ὁ μύστης,
τὴν ἄβυσσον σοφίας. | Os af-ron i-pi-re-tis,
pro-dhe-dho-ken o mi-
stis,
tin a-vi-son so-fi-as. | 9. Mindless as a servant,
he who learned the
myst'ries betrayed the
Depths of Wisdom. |
| 10. Τὸν ῥύστην ὁ
πωλήσας,
αἰχμάλωτος κατέστη,
ὁ δόλιος Ἰούδας. | Ton ri-stin o po-li-sas,
ech-ma-lo-tos ka-te-sti,
o dho-li-os I-ou-dhas. | 10. He who sold the
Savior, Judas the
Betrayer, has sold
himself as captive. |
| 11. Ἰωσήφ κηδεύει,
σὺν τῷ Νικοδήμῳ,
νεκροπρεπῶς τὸν
Κτίστην. | I-o-sif ki-dhe-vi,
sin to Ni-ko-dhi-mo,
ne-kro-pre-pos ton Kti-
stin. | 11. With help from
Nicodemos, Joseph
tends the Body
as does befit the
Master. |
| 12. Ὡ γλυκύ μου ἔαρ,
γλυκύτατόν μου
Τέκνον,
ποῦ ἔδυ Σου τὸ
κάλλος; | O gli-ki mou e-ar,
gli-ki-ta-ton mou Tek-non,
pou e-dhi Sou to kal-los; | 12. You are my sweetest
Springtime, My
sweetest Son, I ask
You, "Where has Your
beauty faded? |

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| 13. Θρήνον συνεκίνει,
ἡ Πάναγνός σου
Μήτηρ,
Σοῦ, Λόγε,
νεκρωθέντος. | Thri-non si-ne-ki-ni,
i Pa-na-ghnos Sou Mi-tir,
Sou, Lo-ghe, ne-kro-then-
dos. | 13. When she beheld You
lifeless, O Word, Your
all-pure Mother cried
out in lamentation. |
| 14. Θάνατον θανάτῳ,
Σὺ θανατοῖς Θεέ μου,
θεῖα Σου δυναστεία. | Tha-na-ton tha-na-to,
Si tha-na-tis The-e mou,
thi-a Sou dhi-na-sti-a. | 14. Death to Death You
render, through Your
divine dominion. My
God, by Your own
dying. |
| 15. Πεπλάνηται ὁ πλάνος,
ὁ πλανηθεὶς λυτροῦται,
σοφία Σῆ Θεέ μου. | Pe-pla-ni-te o pla-nos,
o pla-ni-this li-trou-te,
so-fi-a Si, The-e mou. | 15. Foiled is the Deceiver;
Redeemed is the
deceived one, my God,
by Your great wisdom. |
| 16. Υἱὲ Θεοῦ Παντάναξ,
Θεέ μου πλαστουργέ
μου,
πῶς πάθος κατεδέξω; | I-e, The-ou, Pan-da-nax,
The-e mou plas-tour-ye
mou,
pos pa-thos ka-te-dhe-xo; | 16. My God and my
Creator, the King of
all, and God's Son,
how have You borne
Your Passion? |
| 17. Ἡ Δάμαλις τὸν
Μόσχον,
ἐν Ξύλῳ κρεμασθέντα,
ἠλάλαζεν ὀρώσα. | I Dha-ma-lis ton Mos-
chon,
en Xi-lo kre-mas-then-da,
i-la-la-zen o-ro-sa. | 17. Beholding You
suspended
upon the tree, the
Mother cried to her
Calf in anguish. |
| 18. Ὡ φῶς τῶν ὀφθαλμῶν
μου,
γλυκύτατόν μου
Τέκνον,
πῶς τάφῳ νῦν
καλύπτει; | O fos ton of-thal-mon
mou,
gli-ki-ta-ton mou Tek-non,
pos ta-fo nin ka-li-pti; | 18. "My sweetest Son,
most precious,
the Light of mine eyes
hidden!
How can a tomb
conceal You?" |

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| 19. Δοξάζω Σου Υιέ μου,
τὴν ἄκραν
εὐσπλαγχνίαν,
ἥς χάριν ταῦτα
πάσχεις. | Dho-xa-zo Sou, I-e mou,
tin ak-ran ef-splach-ni-an,
is cha-rin taf-ta pas-chis. | 19. "My Son, I offer glory
for Your supreme
compassion which
causes You to suffer." |
| 20. Ἀνάστηθι οἰκτίρμον,
ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῶν
βαράθρων,
ἐξανιστῶν τοῦ Ἰδου. | A-na-sti-thi I-ktir-mon,
i-mas ek ton va-ra-thron,
e-xa-ni-ston tou A-dhou. | 20. Arise, O Lord of
Mercy, and with You,
also raise us
who linger deep in
Hades. |
| 21. Ἀνάστα Ζωοδότα,
ἡ Σε τεκοῦσα Μήτηρ,
δακρυρροοῦσα λέγει. | A-na-sta Zo-o-dho-ta,
i Se te-kou-sa Mi-tir,
dha-kri-ro-ou-sa le-ghi. | 21. "Arise, You Who
bestows Life!"
the Mother who has
borne You through
flowing tears entreats
You. |
| 22. Οὐράνιοι Δυνάμεις,
ἐξέστησαν τῷ φόβῳ,
νεκρὸν Σε καθορώσαι. | Ou-ra-ni-e dhi-na-mis,
e-xe-sti-san to fo-vo,
ne-kron Se ka-tho-ro-se. | 22. The powers of the
Heavens stood up in
fear and wonder
when they beheld You
lifeless. |
| 23. Ἐρραναν τὸν τάφον,
αἱ Μυροφόροι μύρα,
λίαν πρωτὶ ἐλθοῦσαι.
(τρὶς) | Er-a-nan ton ta-fon,
e Mi-ro-fo-ri mi-ra,
li-an pro-i el-thou-se.
(3 times) | 23. Early in the morning
women bearing myrrh
came to sprinkle You
with spices.
(3 times) |
| 24. Εἰρήνην Ἐκκλησία,
λαῶ Σου σωτηρίαν,
δώρησαι Σῇ Ἐγέρσει. | I-ri-nin Ek-kli-si-a,
la-o Sou so-ti-ri-an,
dho-ri-se Si E-yer-si. | 24. By Your Resurrection
grant peace upon Your
Churches and to Your
flock salvation. |

<i>Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι,</i>	<i>Dho-xa Pa-tri ke Yi-o ke A-ghi-o Pnev-ma-ti,</i>	<i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.</i>
25. Ὡ Τριάς, Θεέ μου, Πατήρ, Υἱός, καὶ Πνεῦμα, ἐλέησον τὸν Κόσμον.	O Tri-as, The-e mou, Pa-tir, I-os, ke Pnev-ma, e-le-i-son ton Koz-mon.	25. My God, Who is three Persons, Father, Son, and Spirit, on all the world have mercy.
<i>Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.</i>	<i>Ke nin ke a-i ke is tous e-o-nas ton e-o-non. A-min</i>	<i>Both now and forever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.</i>
26. Ἰδεῖν τὴν τοῦ Υἱοῦ Σου, Ἀνάστασιν Παρθένε, ἀξιώσον Σοὺς δούλους.	I-dhin tin tou I-ou Sou A-na-sta-sin, Par-the-ne, a-xi-o-son Sous dhou-lous.	26. Deem your servants worthy, O Virgin, to bear witness at your Son's Resurrection.
27. Αἱ γενεαὶ πᾶσαι, ὕμνον τῇ Ταφῇ Σου, προσφέρουσι Χριστέ μου.	E ye-ne-e pa-se im-non ti ta-fi Sou pros-fe-rou-si Chri-ste mou.	27. Every generation offers adoration my Christ, at Your entombment.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἐτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ
Κυρίου δεηθώμεν.

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

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε ἐλέησον.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

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

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μνημονεύσαντες ἑαυτοὺς
καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν
ζωὴν ὑμῶν, Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ
παραθώμεθα.

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

ΛΑΟΣ: Σοὶ Κύριε.

PEOPLE: To You, O Lord

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 Πατρί, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ
καὶ ἀγαθῷ, καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου
Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς
τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

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.

ΛΑΟΣ: Ἀμήν.

PEOPLE: Amen.

