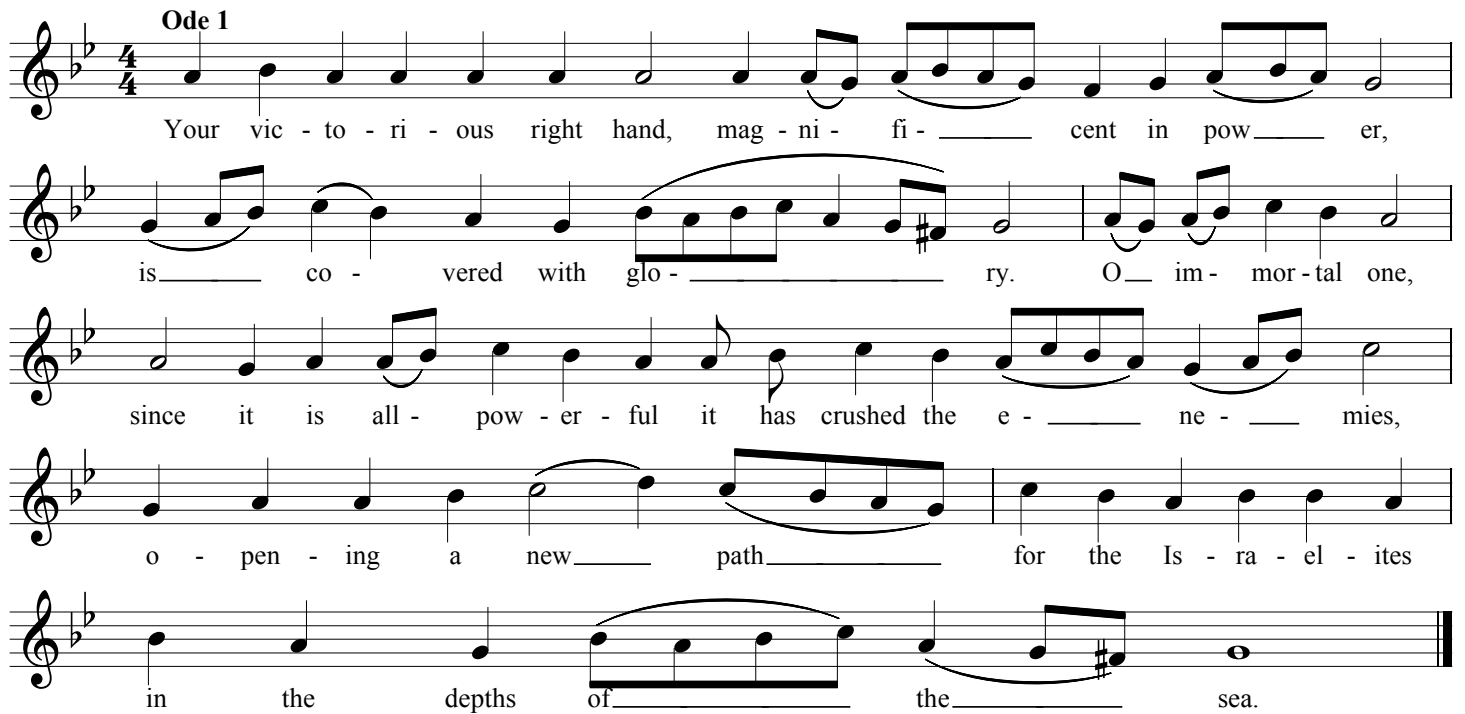


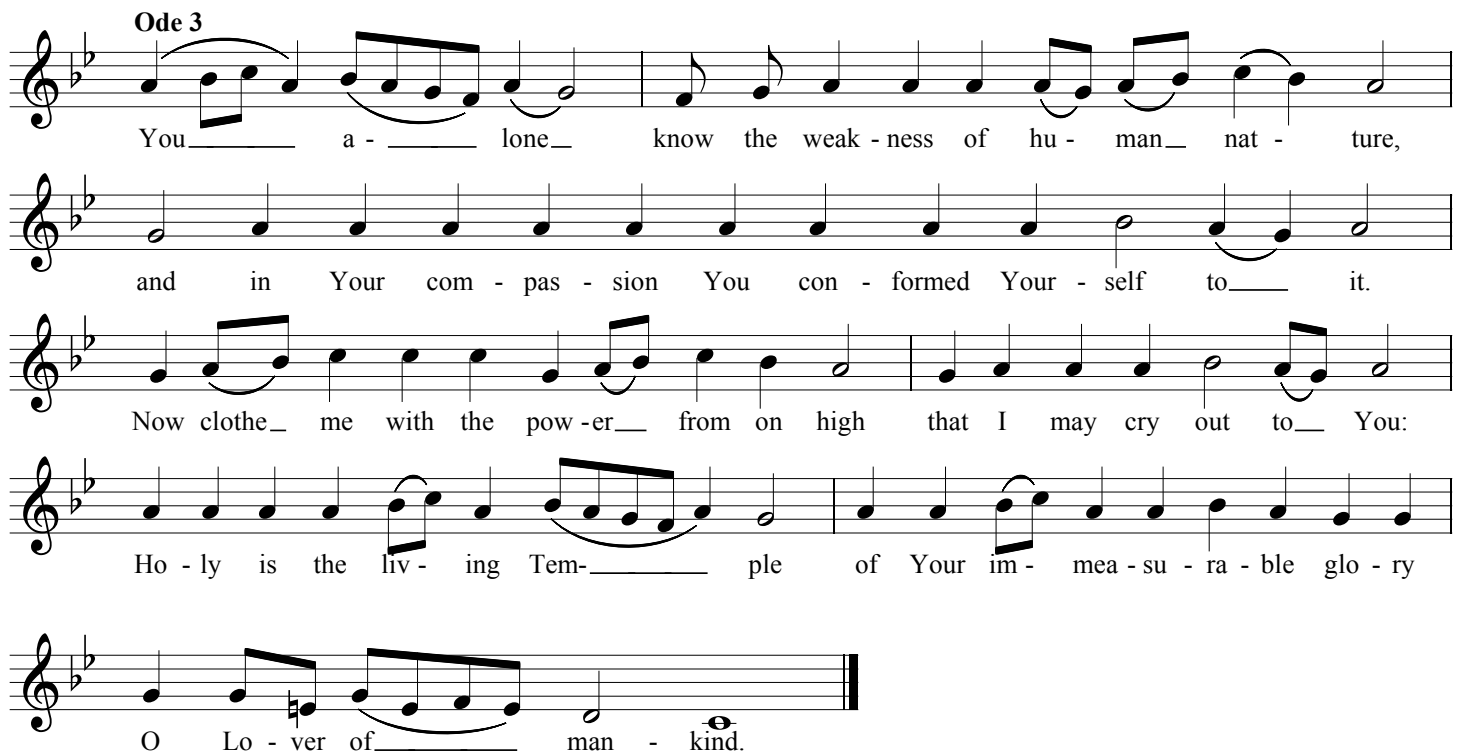
# Matins Canon, Tone 1

Ode 1



Your vic - to - ri - ous right hand, mag - ni - fi - cent in pow - er,  
is co - vered with glo - ry. O im - mor - tal one,  
since it is all - pow - er - ful it has crushed the e - ne - mies,  
o - pen - ing a new path for the Is - ra - el - ites  
in the depths of the sea.


Ode 3



You alone know the weak - ness of hu - man nature,  
and in Your com - pas - sion You con - formed Your - self to it.  
Now clothe me with the pow - er from on high that I may cry out to You:  
Ho - ly is the liv - ing Tem - ple of Your im - mea - su - ra - ble glo - ry  
O Lo - ver of man - kind.

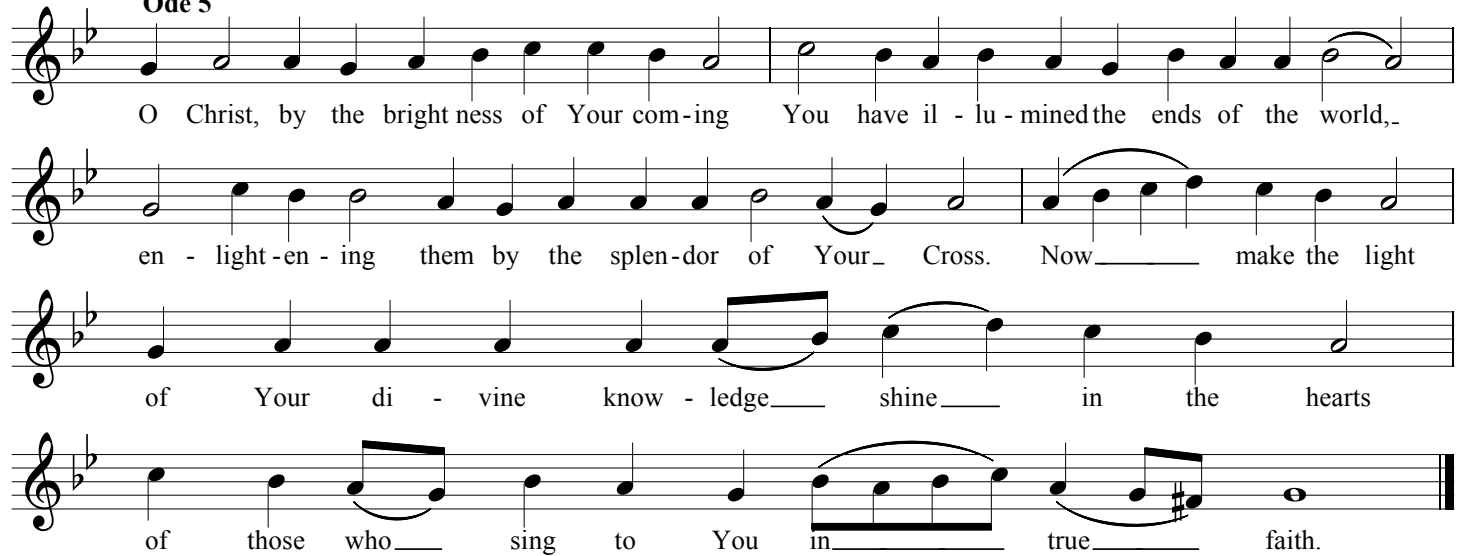
Matins Canon, Tone 1

Ode 4



O Moun - tain, o - ver - sha - dowed by di - vine grace,  
Ha - bak - kuk re - cog - nized you by his pro - phe - tic vi - sion;  
from you, he pre - dic - ted, shall come forth the Ho - ly One of Is - ra - el  
for our sal - va - tion and our re - sto - ra - tion.

Ode 5



O Christ, by the bright ness of Your com - ing You have il - lu - mined the ends of the world,  
en - light - en - ing them by the splen - dor of Your Cross. Now make the light  
of Your di - vine know - ledge shine in the hearts  
of those who sing to You in true faith.

Matins Canon, Tone 1

**Ode 6**

The depth of the A - byss sur - rounds us,  
and no one can de - li - ver us; we were led like sheep  
to the slaugh - ter. Save Your peo - ple O God;  
For You are the strength of the weak and the One who lifts them up.

**Ode 7**

O God - bear - er, we the faith - ful re - cog - nize in you  
a spi - ri - tu - al fur - nace; as the Most High saved the three youths  
so He has re - made my whole be - ing in your womb  
He is the God of our fa - thers who is praised and co - vered with glo - ry.

Matins Canon, Tone 1

Ode 8

In the fur - nace as in a melt - ing pot the child - ren of Is - ra - el  
shine more bright - ly than gold by the bright - ness of their  
pi - e - ty as they sing: Bless the Lord, all you works of the Lord;  
sing and ex - alt Him for - e - ver.

Ode 9

The burn - ing bush which was not con - sumed  
of - fers us an i - mage of your im - ma - cu - late birth - giv - ing.  
Now we pray that you ex - tin - guish in us  
the fur - nace of vi - o - lent temp - ta - tions so that we may mag - ni - fy you,  
O Birth - giver of God.