

Holy Monday Bridegroom Orthros – First Kathisma, Tone 1

Special Melody: The soldiers standing guard




Thy ven - er - a - ted Pas - sion on
this day ap - pear-eth, dawn - ing up - on the
world as a light of sal - va - tion: be -
hold, Christ, of his own good -
ness doth make haste un - to his Pas -
sion. He who hold - eth all that
doth ex - ist with - in his hand, con - de -
scend - eth now on the tree to be sus -
pended so that he might save man - kind.

Holy Monday Bridegroom Orthros – Second Kathisma, Tone 1

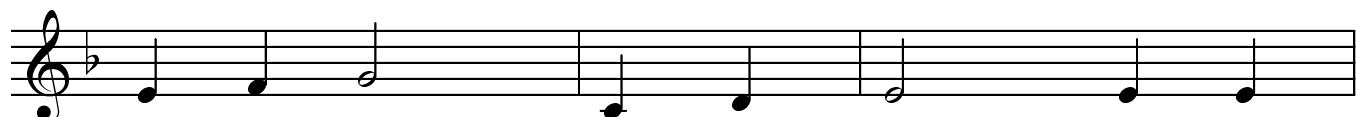
Special Melody: The soldiers standing guard




O Judge in - vi - si - ble, how in
flesh art thou revealed, and un - to law-less
men to be slain dost thou come forth? Our
con - dem - na - - - tion by thy
Pas - sion hast thou made to be con -
demned. Where - fore, with one voice to -
ge - ther, O Word, we of - fer, lift - ing
up prais - es, glo - ry and mag - ni - fi -
cation, un - to thine au - thor - i - ty.



The first - fruits of the Lord's Pas - sion




are re - vealed on this day, shi - ning



forth with great ra - di - ance. O come



ye who love the feasts, and let us wel - come



it in song; for the Cre - a - tor doth con - de -



All these things doth he en -
dure for the sal - va - tion of man-kind.
For this cause do we cry a - - -
loud: "O Christ God, who art Friend of
man, grant re - mis - sion of of - fen - ses
un - to us who do wor - ship in
faith thy spot - less Pas - sion."