

1st Sunday after Pentecost: All Saints Matins

On the Praises, 8 stichera: 5 of the Resurrection, (from the Octoechos), in Tone 8;
and 3 of All Saints, in Tone 4 —

Stichos: In the 4th tone— Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him
with cymbals of jubilation.

II-chant melody

Let — ev - ery breath — — — — — praise the Lord.

I-descant

The Lord hath made the saints wondrous on earth, /
for they received His wounds and sufferings in their flesh, /
adorning themselves therewith /
and being manifestly arrayed with divine beauties. /
Let us hymn them as never-fading blooms, /
as the steadfast stars of the Church, /
as willing sacrifices.

English translation by Isaac E. Lambertsen, ©2005, "The Pentecostarion of the Orthodox Church",
St. John of Kronstadt Press. The complete service text may be purchased through: sjkp.org

Stichos: The righteous cried, and the Lord heard them,

And He delivered them out of all their tribulation.

The musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written on the treble staff, and the bass line is on the bass staff. The text is written below the treble staff, with hyphens under the words 'tribulation' to indicate a long note.

Let the prophets and the apostles, /
 the teachers and the venerable, /
 the hieromartyrs and all the righteous, /
 the multitude of holy women who suffered and fasted with love, /
 and the ranks of the righteous, /
 be praised with sacred hymns, //
 as heirs of the heavenly kingdom, as inhabitants of paradise.

Stichos: Wondrous is God in His saints,

The God of Israel.

The musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written on the treble staff, and the bass line is on the bass staff. The text is written below the treble staff, with hyphens under the words 'God of Israel' to indicate a long note.

Triumphantly let the martyrs be praised, /
 who made the earth heavenly with the splendor of their virtues, /
 who imitated the death of Christ, /
 who trod the path which winneth immortality, /
 who with the cultivation of grace didst clear away human passions, //
 and who throughout the world contended in unity of soul.