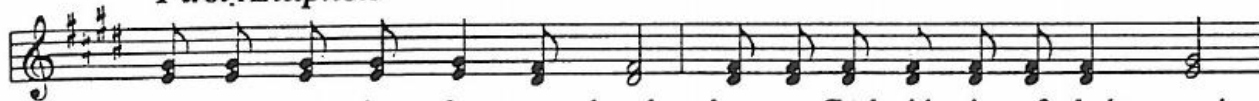
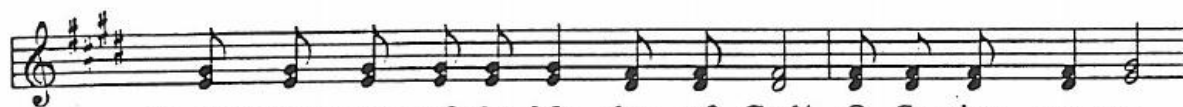


ASCENSION OF OUR LORD

First Antiphon



All you peo-ples, clap your hands; shout to God with cries of glad - ness!



Through the prayers of the Mo - ther of God* O Sa - vior, save us. /



For the Lord, the Most High, the awe-some,* is the great king o-ver all the earth.

Through the prayers...



He brings peo-ple un-der us;* na - tions un - der our feet.

Through the prayers...



The Lord mounts his throne a - mid shouts of joy;*



the Lord a-mid trum-pet blasts.


Through the prayers...

Glory be . . . now and forever . . . : Only Begotten Son


Third Antiphon




verse: Hear this, all you peo-ples; hear-ken, all who dwell in the world.

Tropar t. 4


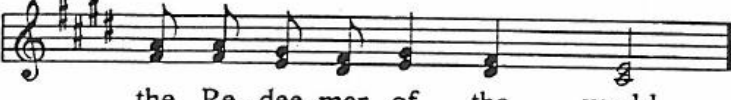
You as-cend-ed in glo-ry, O Christ our God;*You de-light-ed the dis-cip-les



with the pro-mise of the Ho-ly Spi-rit.*



Through this bless-ing they were as-sured that You are the Son of God,*



the Re-dee-mer of the world.



verse: Of low-ly birth or high de-gree, rich and poor a-like. *Tropar*



verse: My mouth shall speak wis-dom, pru-dence shall be the ut-terance of my heart. *Tropar*

At the small Entrance


verse: God mounts his throne a-mid shouts of joy, the Lord, a-mid trum-pet blasts. *Tropar*

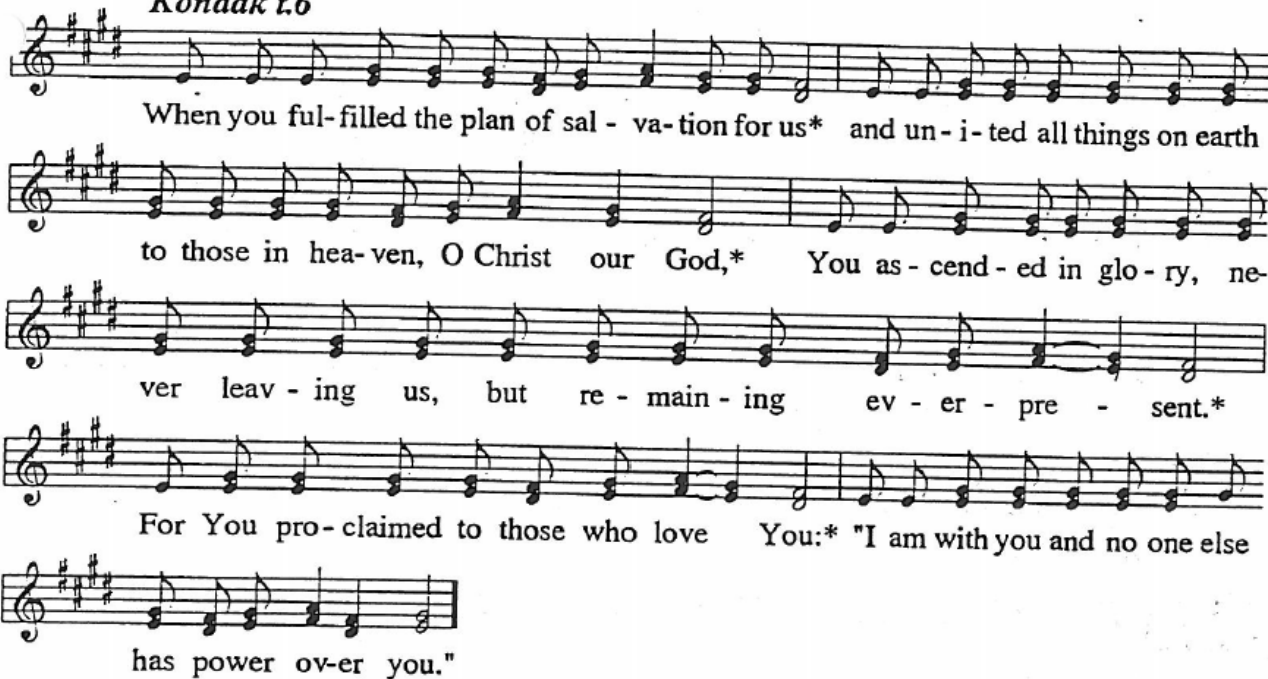
Glory be . . . (Tone 6)



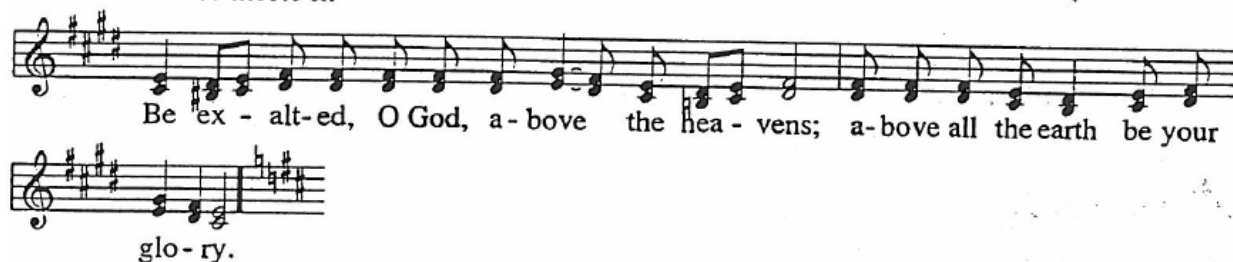
Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit; now and



for e-ver and e-ver. A-men!

Kondak t.6


When you ful-filled the plan of sal - va - tion for us* and un - i - ted all things on earth
to those in hea - ven, O Christ our God,* You as - cend - ed in glo - ry, ne -
ver leav - ing us, but re - main - ing ev - er - pre - sent.*
For You pro - claimed to those who love You:* "I am with you and no one else
has power ov - er you."

Prokimen t.7


Be ex - alt - ed, O God, a - bove the hea - vens; a - bove all the earth be your
glo - ry.

Verse: *My heart is steadfast, O God, my heart is steadfast; I will sing and chant your praise.*

Alleluia Verses: *The Lord mounts his throne amid shouts of joy, the Lord amid trumpet blasts.*

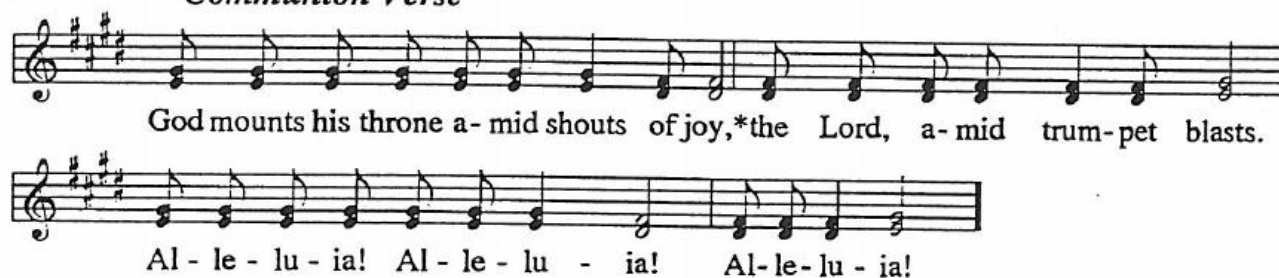
All you peoples, clap your hands, shout to God with cries of gladness.

Instead of "It is truly right"



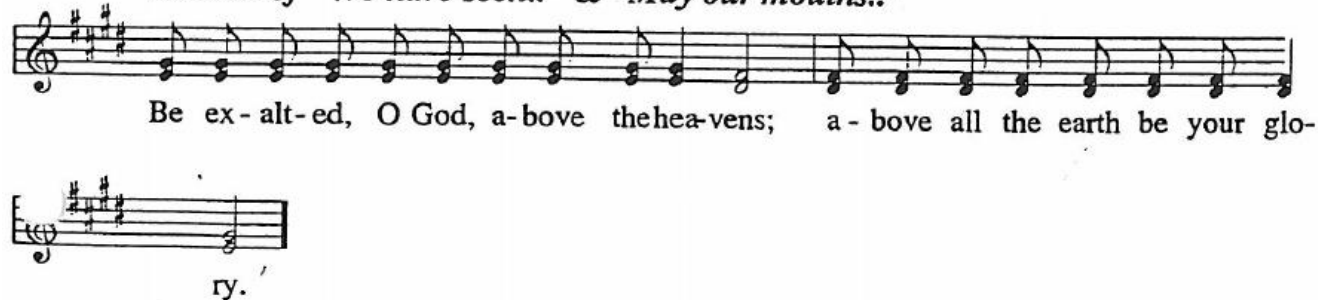
O my soul, ex - tol the Lord* who in glo - ry as - cend - ed bo - di - ly in - to hea -
 ven.* O Mo - ther of God,* who in a man - ner be - yond un -
 der - stand - ing and be - yond words* gave birth in time to Him*
 whom time can - not con - tain,* we the faith - ful mag - ni - fy you*
 with one ac - cord.

Communion Verse



God mounts his throne a - mid shouts of joy,* the Lord, a - mid trum - pet blasts.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Instead of "We have seen.." & "May our mouths.."



Be ex - alt - ed, O God, a - bove the hea - vens; a - bove all the earth be your glo -
 ry.