

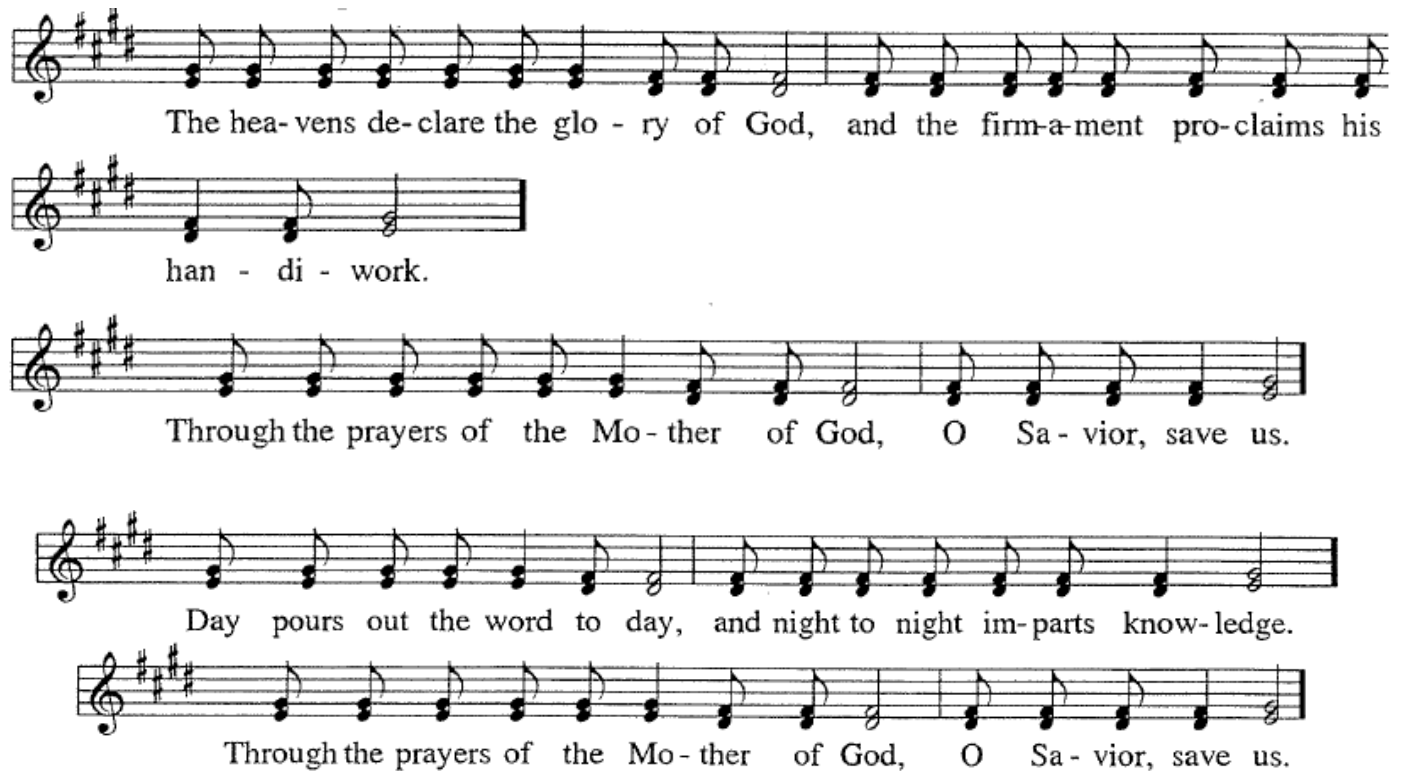
PENTECOST SUNDAY

Heavenly King:



Hea-ven-ly King, Ad-vo-cate, Spi-rit of Truth, Who are eve-ry-where pre-sent and
fill all things, Trea - sury of Bles - sings, Bes - tow - er of Life,
come and dwell with - in us; cleanse us of all that de - fil - es us,
and O Good One, save our souls.

First Antiphon:



The hea-vens de-clare the glo - ry of God, and the firm-a-ment pro-claims his
han - di - work.
Through the prayers of the Mo-ther of God, O Sa - vior, save us.
Day pours out the word to day, and night to night im-parts know-ledge.
Through the prayers of the Mo-ther of God, O Sa - vior, save us.

Through all the earth their voice re - sounds, and to the ends of the world, their
mes - sage.
Through the prayers of the Mo - ther of God, O Sa - vior, save us.

Glory be . . . now and for ever . . . Only Begotten Son . . .

Third Antiphon:

verse: O Lord, in your strength the king is glad; in your vic - tory how great - ly he
re - joic - es.

Tropar - Tone 8:

Bles - sed are You, O Christ our God. You filled the fish - er - men
with wis - dom, send - ing down up - on them the Ho - ly Spi - rit.
Through them You have caught the whole world in your net.
O Lo - ver of Man - kind, glo - ry be to You!
verse: You have grant - ed him his heart's de - sire; you re - fused not the wish of his lips.

Tropar - Tone 8: Blessed are You, O Christ our God. . .

verse: For you wel - comed him with god - ly bless - ings.
You placed on his head a crown of pure gold.

Tropar - Tone 8: Blessed are You, O Christ our God. . .

At the Little Entrance:

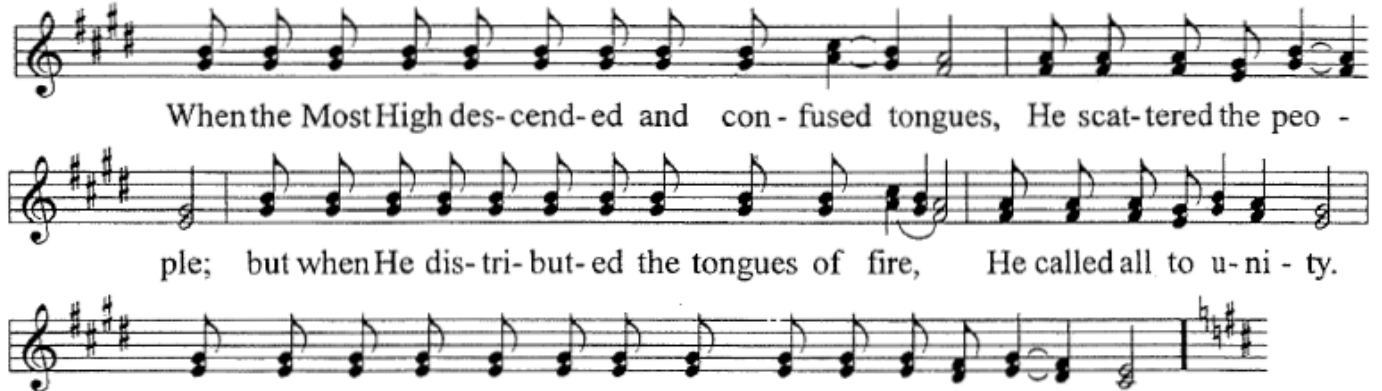
verse: Be extoll-ed, O Lord, in your strength! We will sing, chant the praise of
your might.

Tropar - Tone 8:

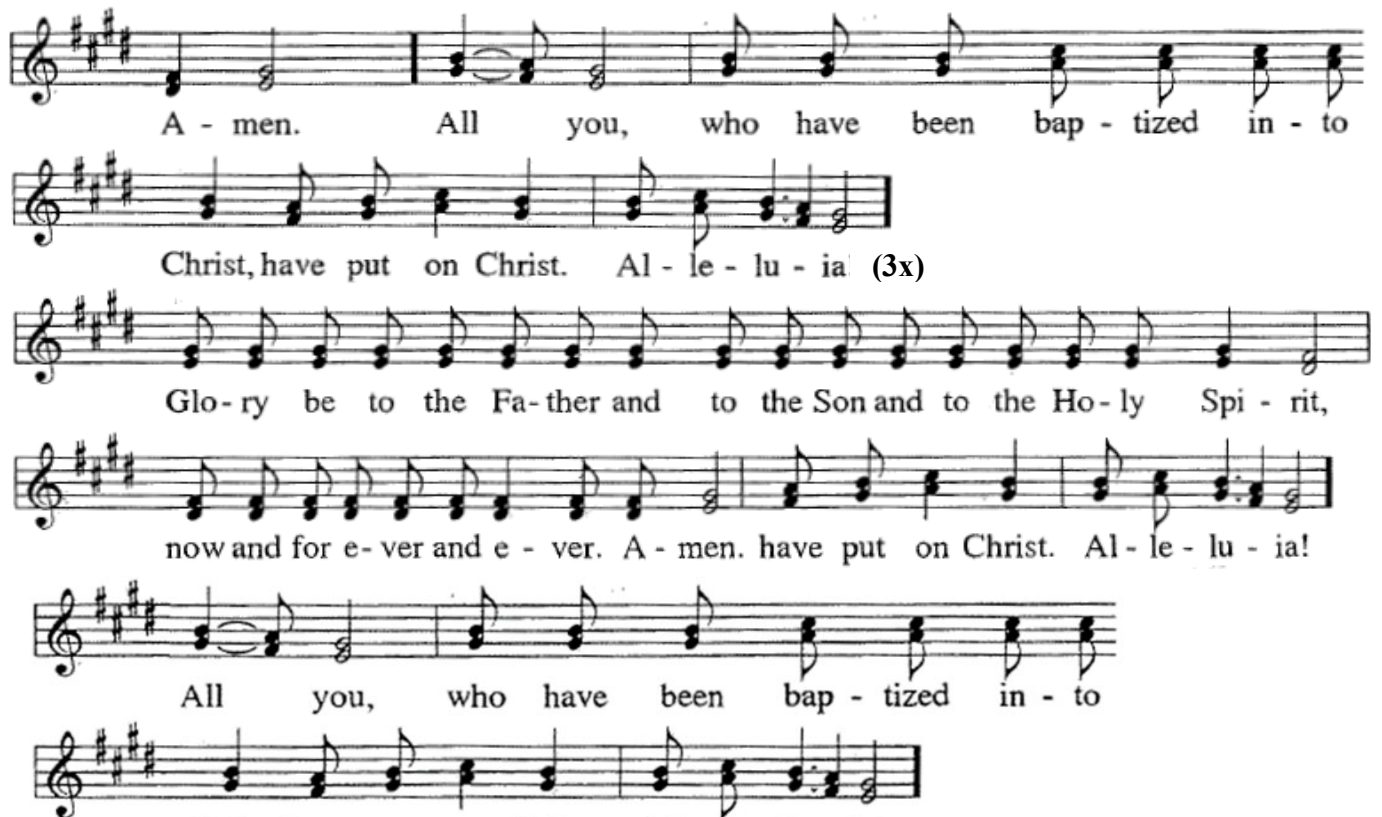
Bles - sed are You, O Christ our God. You filled the fish - er - men
with wis - dom, send - ing down up - on them the Ho - ly Spi - rit.
Through them You have caught the whole world in your net.
O Lo - ver of Man - kind, glo - ry be to You!

Glory be . . . (Tone 8):


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to Ho - ly Spi - rit;
now and for e - ver and e - ver. A - men!

Kondak - Tone 8:


When the Most High descended and confused tongues, He scattered the people; but when He distributed the tongues of fire, He called all to unity. Therefore, with one voice, let us praise the most Holy Spirit.

Instead of "Holy God . . .":


A - men. All you, who have been baptized in - to Christ, have put on Christ. Al - le - lu - ia (3x)
 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. have put on Christ. Al - le - lu - ia!
 All you, who have been baptized in - to Christ, have put on Christ. Al - le - lu - ia!

Prokimen - Tone 8:


Through all the earth their voice re-sounds, and to the ends of the world, their mes - sage. and to the ends of the world, their mes - sage.

Verse: The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament proclaims his handiwork.

Through all the earth their voice resounds, and to the ends of the world, their message; and to the ends of the world, their message.

Alleluia & Verses:

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia,
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,
 al - le - lu - ia.

Verse: By the word of the Lord the heavens were made; by the breath of his mouth all their host.

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Verse: From heaven the Lord looks down; he sees all mankind.

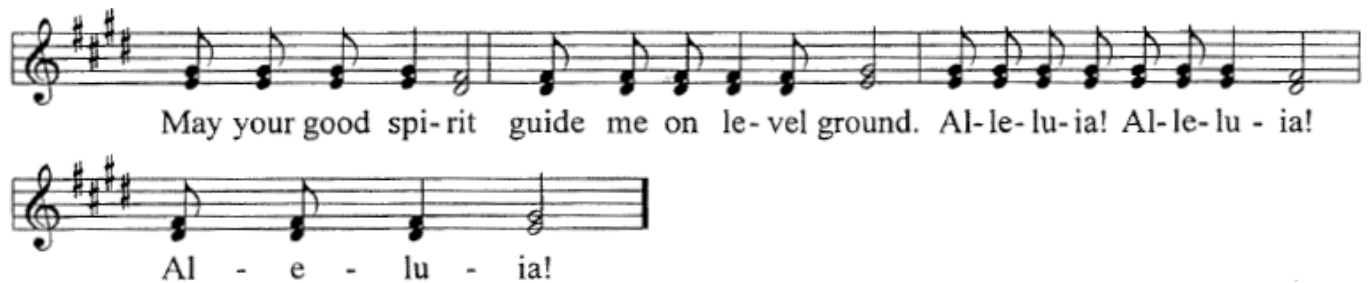
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Instead of “It is truly right . . .”:



O my soul, ex - tol the One God in three per - sons Re - joice, O Queen
 and glo - rious Vir - gin Mo - ther! What or - a - tor, rich in e - lo - quence,
 could find the pro - per words to fash - ion a hymn of praise wor - thy of you?
 For e - very spi - rit shud - ders be - fore the mys - tery of your ho - ly birth giv - ing;
 and we also un - ite our voi - ces to glo - ri - fy you.

Communion Hymn (Verse):



May your good spi - rit guide me on le - vel ground. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - e - lu - ia!