

12th SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST (Tone 3)
- POST-FEAST OF THE DORMITION OF MOTHER OF GOD

Sunday Tropar, Tone 3:

Let the hea-vens be glad, let the earth re - joice,
 for the Lord has done a migh-ty deed with His arm.
 He tram-pled death by death; He be-came the first - born
 of the dead; He saved us from the ab-yss of Ha - des
 and gran-ted great mer - cy to the world.

Feastive Tropar, Tone 1:

O Mo-ther of God, in giv-ing birth you still pre-served vir - gi - ni-ty;*
 and in your falling a-sleep you did not for-sake the world.* You are the Mo - ther
 of Life and have been trans-ferred to life,* and through your prayers have de- li-vered
 our souls from death.

Glory Be (Tone 3):

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, Sunday, Tone 3:

You rose from the tomb, O com - pas-sion-ate Lord,
 and led us out from the
 gates of death. To-day A-dam ex -
 ults and Eve re - joic - - - - es,
 and the pro-phets to - get - her with the pa - tri - archs un - ceas -
 ing - ly ac - claim the di - vine
 might of Your po - - - - wer.

Prokimen, Tone 3:

Sing to our God, sing; sing to our King, sing, to our King, sing.

Verse: Clap your hands, all you nations; shout unto God with the voice of joy.

Sing to our God, sing; sing to our King, sing; to our King, sing.

Alleluia & Verses:

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

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

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

al - le - lu - ia.

Verse: In You, O Lord, have I hoped that I may not be put to shame for ever.

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

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

Verse: Be a protector unto me, O God, and a house of refuge to save me.

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

Instead of "It is truly right ..."

See-ing the Dor - mi - tion of the Most Pure One,* the an - gels were filled with awe at
 how the Vir - gin went from earth to hea - ven.* In you, O pure Vir -
 gin,* the laws of na - ture were ov - er - come:*

in giv - ing birth you re-mained
 a vir - gin,* and in your death, her - alded life.* You re-mained a vir - gin af -
 ter giv - ing birth* and re-mained a - live af - ter death,* al - ways sav - ing your des - cen -
 dants,* O Mo - ther of God.

Communion Hymn (Verse):

I will take the cha - lice of sal - va-tion,* and I will call upon the name of the Lord.

Praise the Lord from the hea - vens; praise Him in the high - est.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!