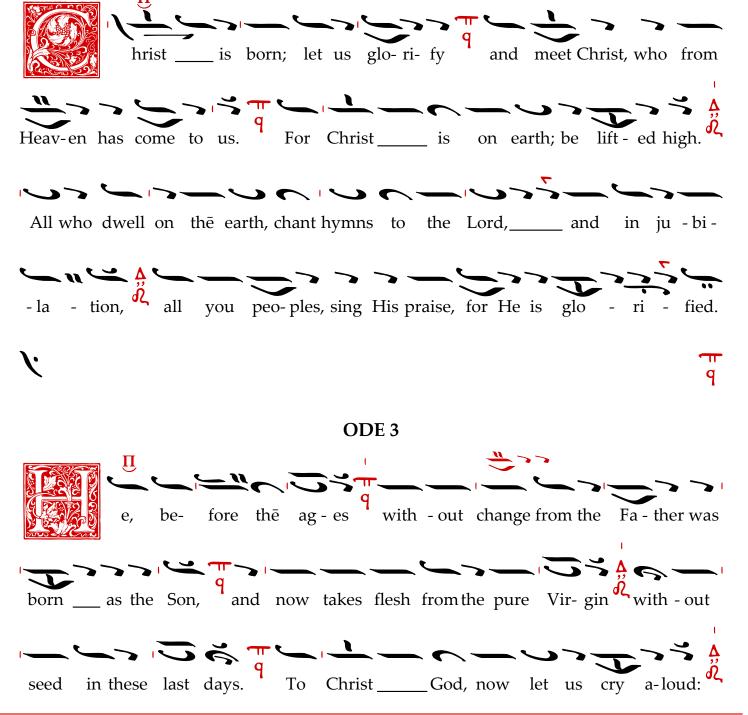
## KATAVASIES OF THE NATIVITY

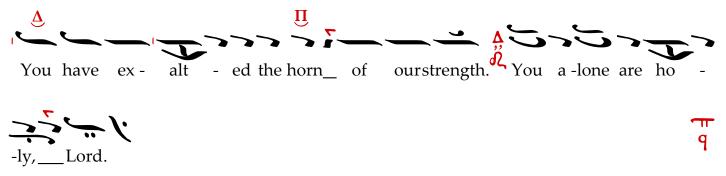
## 1st Canon

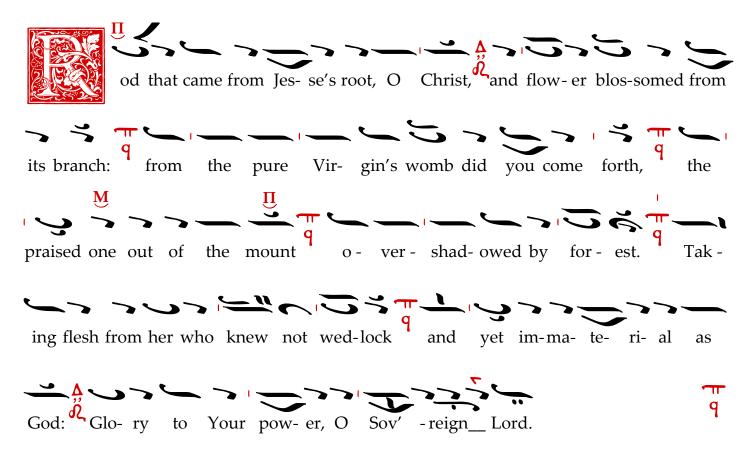
### A POEM OF SAINT COSMAS THE MELODIST (†760)

Mode ≠ ∏α 9

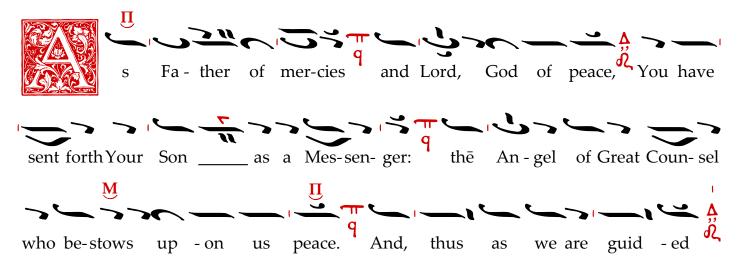
### ODE 1





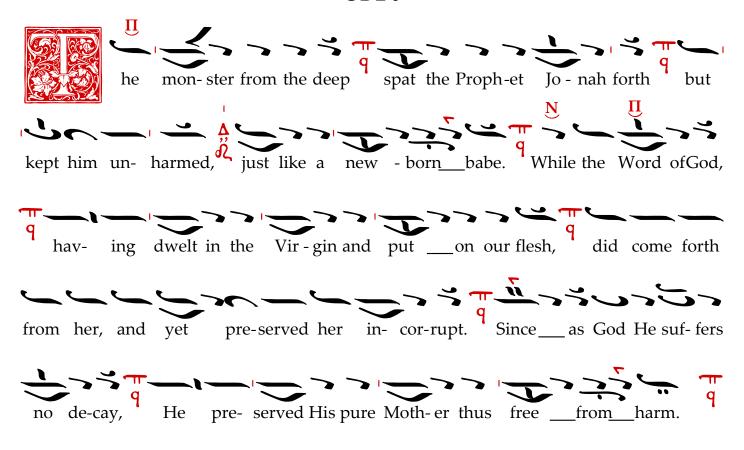


### ODE 5



to the light of di-vine knowl-edge, ris- ing up be -fore the dawn, we sing Your prais- es as the Friend\_ of \_\_man.

### ODE 6



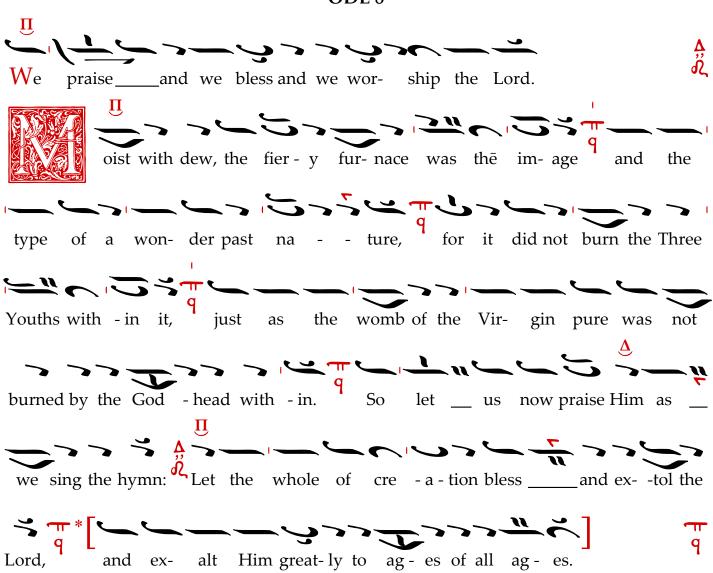
#### ODE 7

he ty- rant's most un-god- ly proc - la - ma- tion was de -spised by those three Youths brought up in god - li - ness, who feared\_\_\_\_\_
not the threat of rag - ing fur-nace fire, and while stand - ing 'midst the

flames cried out in sa- cred song: "Bless - ed are You, \_\_\_O Lord,

God \_\_\_ of our Fa- thers."

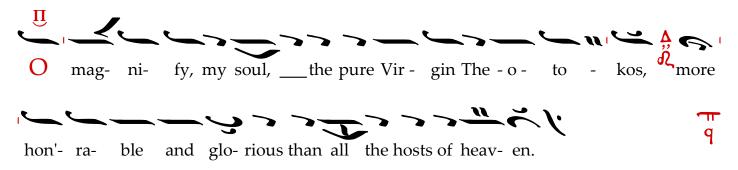
### ODE 8

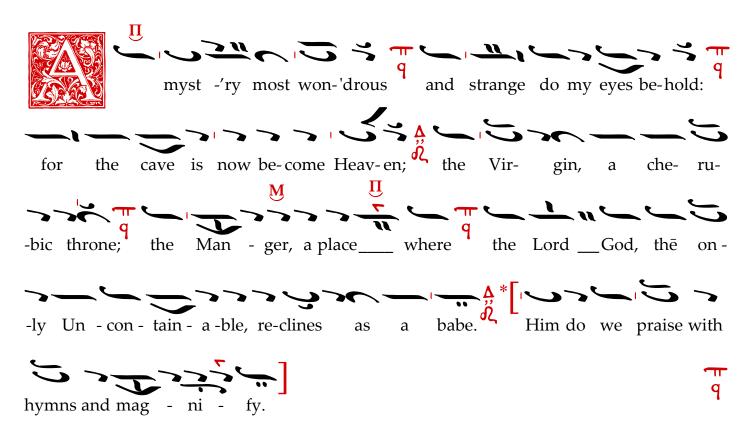


Final ending:

\* m and ex- alt Him great-ly to ag - es of all ag - - es.

## Mode ζ Πα ?





Final ending:

## KATAVASIES OF THE NATIVITY

### 1st Canon

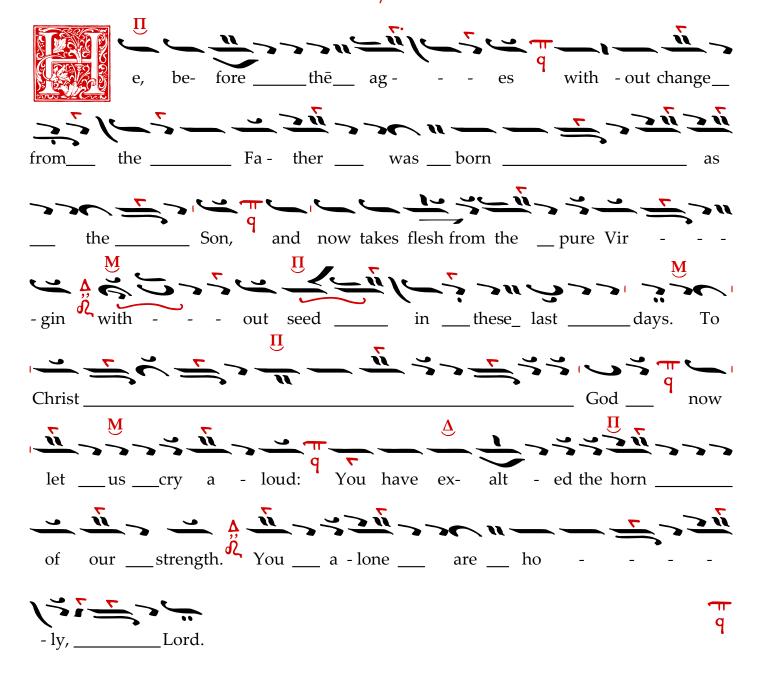
A POEM OF SAINT COSMAS THE MELODIST (†760)

Mode μΠα 9

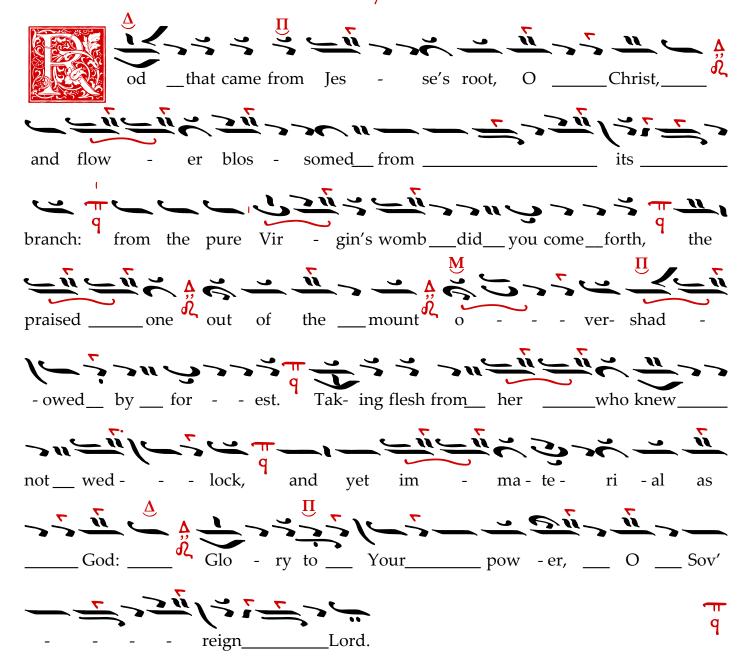
ODE 1



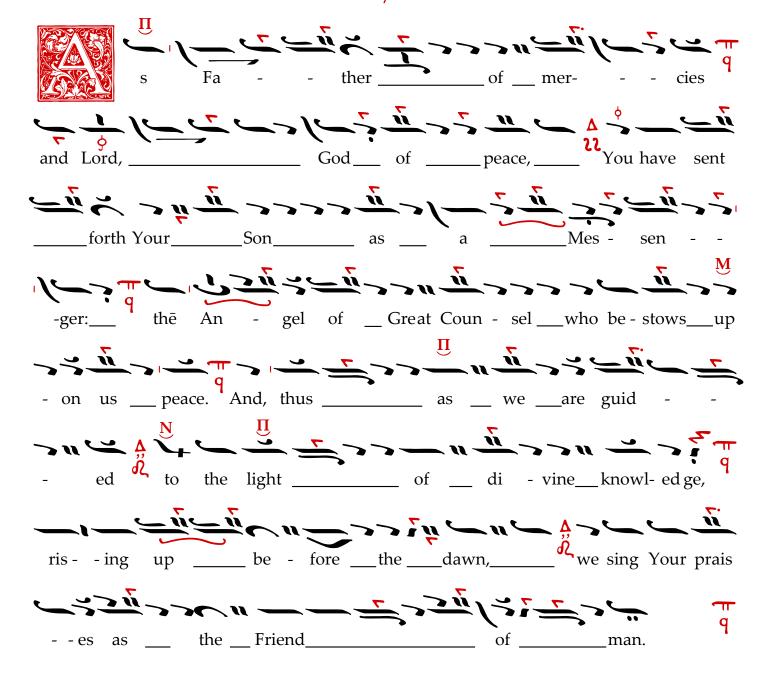
## Mode ζ Πα 9



## Mode ፫∏α 9



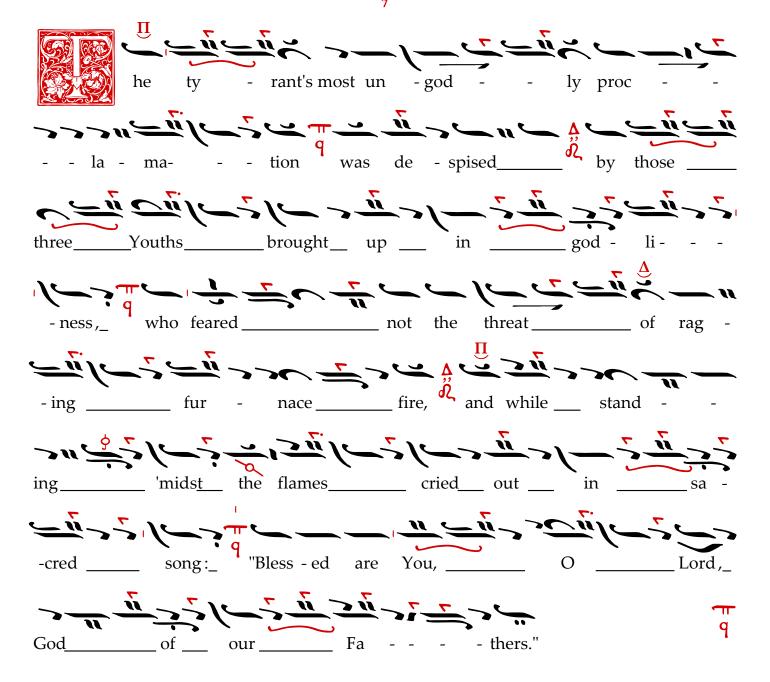
## Mode ζ Πα 9



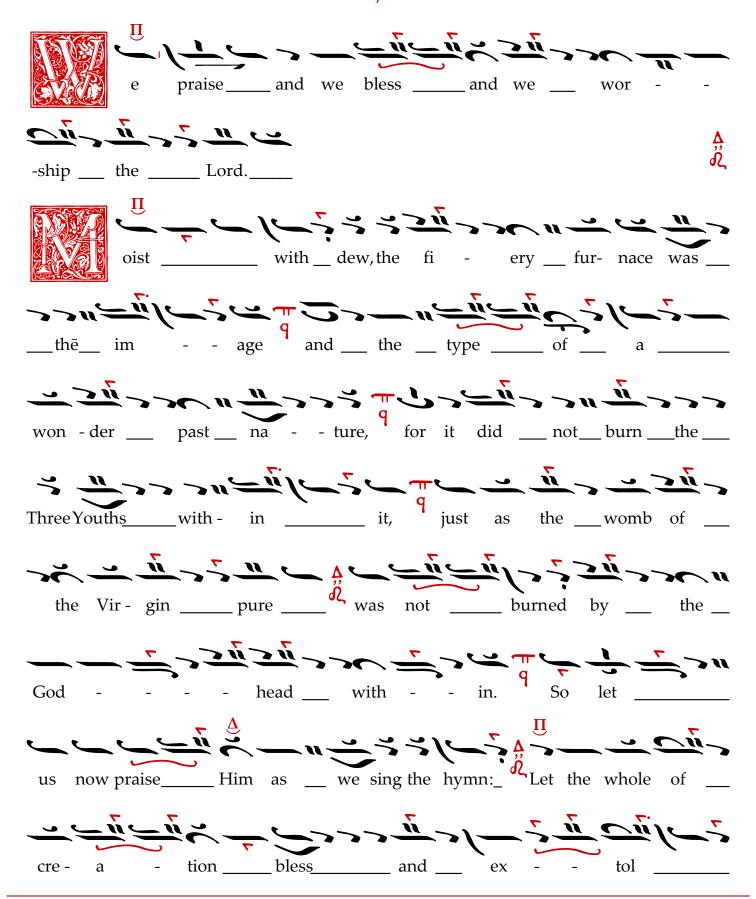
## Mode ≠ Πα 9

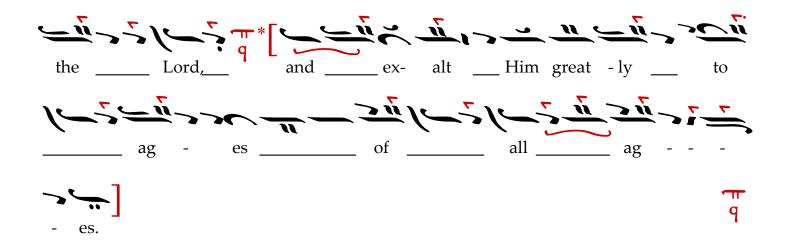


## ODE 7 Mode $\stackrel{\iota}{=} \Pi \alpha$ ?



## Mode ζΠα 9

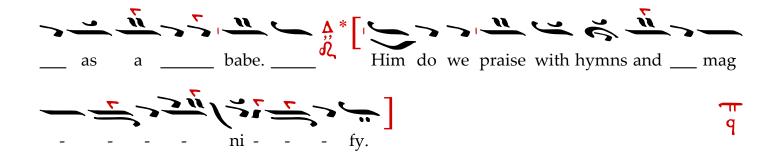




### Final ending:

## Mode ζ Πα 9





### Final ending:

# KATAVASIES OF THE NATIVITY 1ST CANON

### A POEM OF SAINT COSMAS THE MELODIST (†760)

### **1ST MODE**

### Ode 1

Christ is born; let us glorify \* and meet Christ, who from Heaven has come to us. \* For Christ is on earth; be lifted high. \* All who dwell on the earth chant hymns to the Lord, \* and in jubilation, \* all you peoples sing His praise, \* for He is glorified.

### Ode 3

He, before the ages, \* without change from the Father was born as the Son, \* and now takes flesh from the pure Virgin \* without seed in these last days. \* To Christ God now let us cry aloud: \* "You have exalted the horn of our strength. \* You alone are holy, Lord."

### Ode 4

Rod that came from Jesse's root, O Christ, \* and flower blossomed from its branch: \* from the pure Virgin's womb did you come forth, \* the praised one out of the mount \* overshadowed by forest. \* Taking flesh from her who knew not wedlock, \* and yet immaterial as God: \* Glory to Your power, O Sov'reign Lord.

### Ode 5

As Father of mercies \* and Lord, God of peace, \* You have sent forth Your Son as a Messenger: \* the Angel of Great Counsel, who bestows upon us peace. \* And thus as we are guided \* to the light of divine knowledge, \* rising up before the dawn, \* we sing Your praises as the Friend of man.

### Ode 6

The monster from the deep \* spat the Prophet Jonah forth, \* but kept him unharmed, just like a newborn babe. \* While the Word of God, \* having dwelt in the Virgin and put on our flesh, \* did come forth from her, and yet preserved her incorrupt. \* Since as God He suffers no decay, \* He preserved His pure Mother thus free from harm.

### Ode 7

The tyrant's most ungodly proclamation \* was despised by those three Youths brought up in godliness, \* who feared not the threat of raging furnace fire, \* and while standing 'midst the flames cried out in sacred song: \* "Blessed are You, O Lord, God of our Fathers."

### Ode 8

We praise and we bless and we worship the Lord.

Moist with dew, the fiery furnace was the image \* and the type of a wonder past nature, \* for it did not burn the Three Youths within it, \* just as the womb of the Virgin pure \* was not burned by the Godhead within. \* So, let us now praise Him as we chant the hymn: \* "Let the whole of creation bless and extol the Lord \* and exalt Him greatly \* to ages of all ages.

### Ode 9

O magnify, my soul, the pure Virgin Theotokos, more hon'rable and glorious than all the hosts of heaven.

A myst'ry most wondrous \* and strange do my eyes behold: \* for the cave is now become Heaven; \* the Virgin, a Cherubic throne; \* the manger, a place where \* the Lord God, the only Uncontainable, reclines as a babe. \* Him do we praise with hymns and magnify.