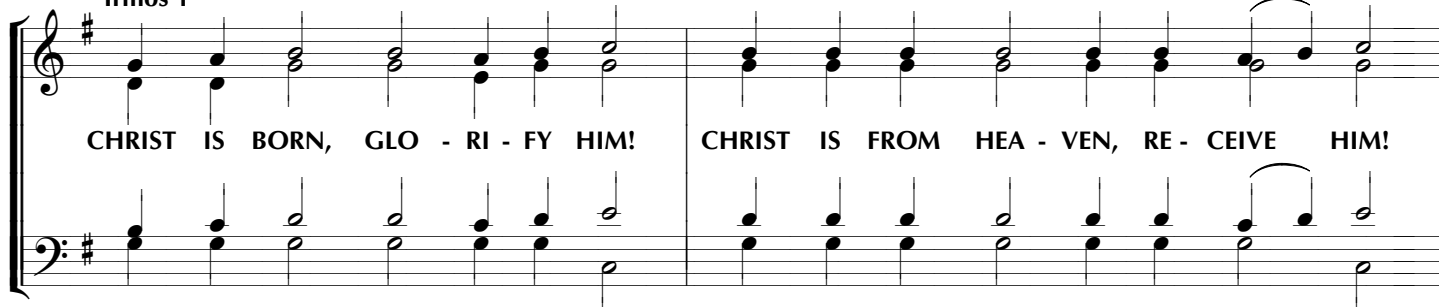


NATIVITY OF OUR LORD

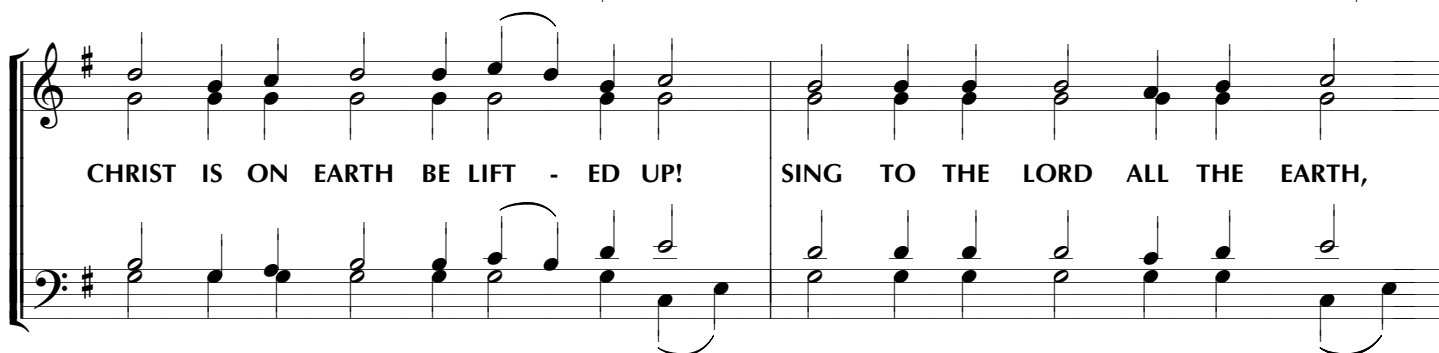
Matins 1st Canon

A.A. Archangelsky

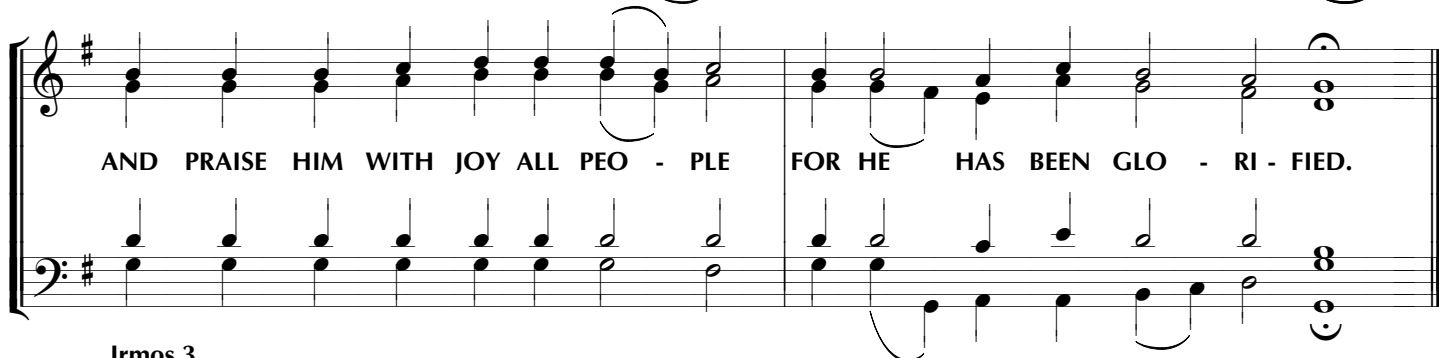
Irmos 1



CHRIST IS BORN, GLO - RI - FY HIM! CHRIST IS FROM HEA - VEN, RE - CEIVE HIM!

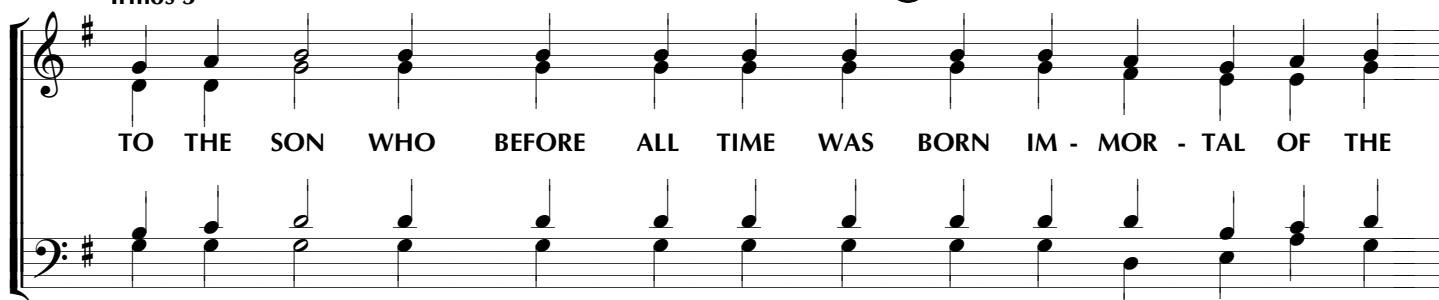


CHRIST IS ON EARTH BE LIFT - ED UP! SING TO THE LORD ALL THE EARTH,

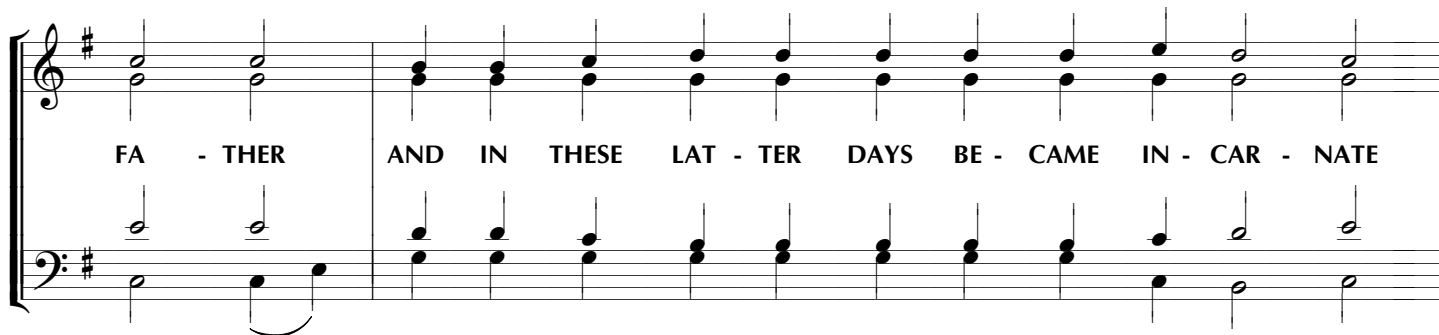


AND PRAISE HIM WITH JOY ALL PEO - PLE FOR HE HAS BEEN GLO - RI - FIED.

Irmos 3



TO THE SON WHO BEFORE ALL TIME WAS BORN IM - MOR - TAL OF THE



FA - THER AND IN THESE LAT - TER DAYS BE - CAME IN - CAR - NATE

WITH - OUT SEED OF A VIR - GIN LET US SHOUT TO CHRIST, OUR GOD,

THOU WHO HAS RAISED OUR HORN: HO - LY ART THOU, O LORD.

Irmos 4

ROD OF THE STEM OF JES - SE, AND FLOWER THAT BUD - DED FORTH FROM

A VIR - GIN, O CHRIST. FROM THE MOUN - TAIN

COVERED WITH DARK - NESS THOU ART COME: MADE FLESH FROM HER

THAT KNEW NO WED - LOCK. O GOD, WHO ART NOT FORMED FROM MAT - TER

GLO - RY TO THY POW - ER, O LORD.

Irmos 5

O GOD OF PEACE, FA - THER OF MER - CIES, THOU HAS SENT TO US

THE AN - GEL OF GREAT COUNCIL WHO GRANTS US PEACE WE ARE GUIDED

TO THE LIGHT OF THE KNOW - LEDGE OF GOD, WAK - ING EAR -

LY FROM THE NIGHT, WE GLO - RI - FY THEE, O LOV - ER OF MAN.

Irmos 6

THE SEA - MON - STER CAST OUT JO - NAH UN - HARMED AS IT HAD

RE - CEIVED HIM, LIKE A BABE FROM THE WOMB. AND WHEN THE WORD

CAME TO DWELL IN THE VIRGIN AND WAS MADE FLESH. HE CAME FORTH

PRE - SERV - ING HER UN - COR - RUPT FOR HE WAS NOT SUB - JECT TO DE - CAY,

HE KEPT HIS MO - THER FREE FROM HARM.

Irmos 7

THE CHILD - REN BROUGHT UP TOGETHER IN GOD - LI - NESS, DE - SPIS -

ING THE UN - RIGHT - EOUS COM - MAND, WERE NOT AFRAID OF THE THREAT

OF FIRE, BUT STAND - ING IN THE MIDST OF THE FLAME THEY

SANG: BLESS - ED ART THOU, O GOD OF OUR FA - THERS.

VERSE:

WE PRAISE, BLESS AND WOR - SHIP THE LORD, SINGING AND EXALTING HIM

THROUGH OUT ALL A - GES.

Irmos 8

THE FUR - NACE MOIST WITH DEW WAS THE IM - AGE OF A

WON - DER BE - YOND NA - TURE, FOR IT BURNED NOT THE CHILDREN

WHOM IT HAD RE - CEIVED, JUST AS THE FIRE OF THE GOD - HEAD

CON - SUMED NOT THE VIRGIN'S WOMB WHEN IT EN - TERED THERE SO,

LET US RAISE THE SONG, AND EX - ALT HIM A - BOVE

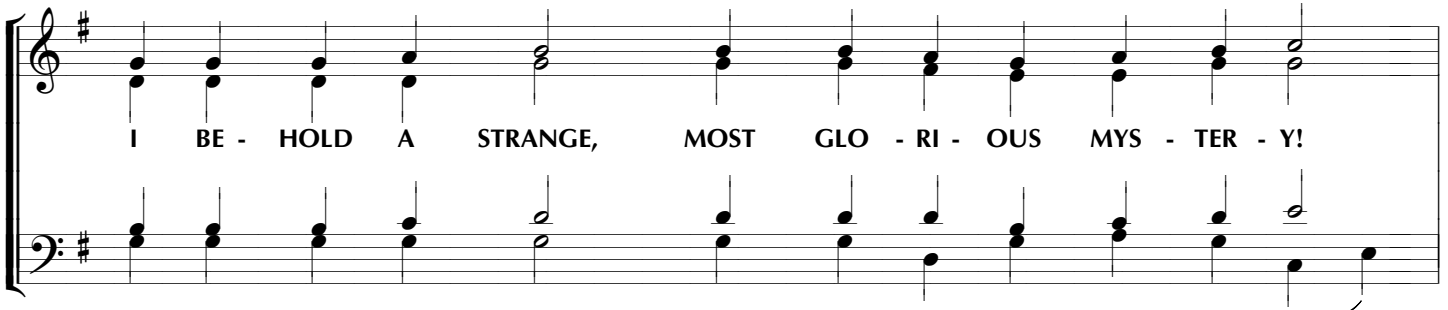
ALL FOR - EV - ER.

REFRAIN

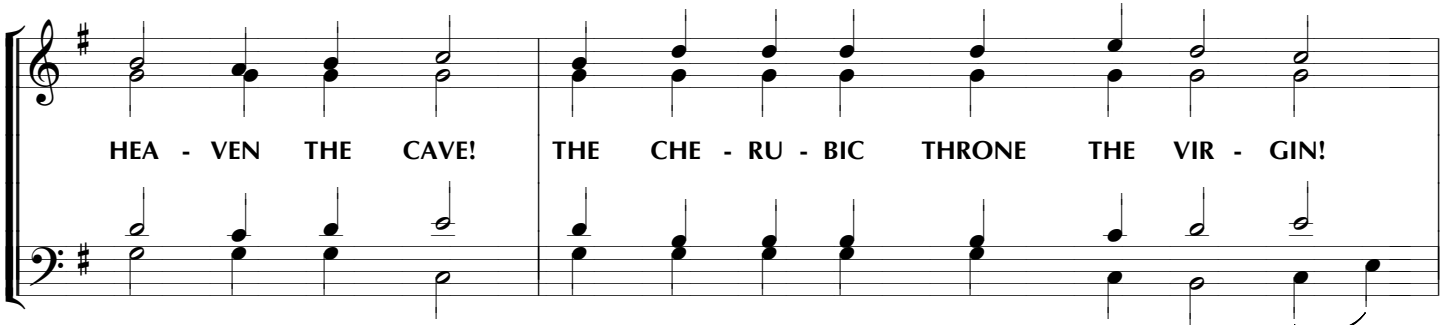
MAG - NI - FY, O MY SOUL, THE MOST PURE VIRGIN THE - O - TO - KOS.

MORE HONORABLE AND MORE GLO - RI - OUS THAN THE HEA - VEN - LY HOSTS.

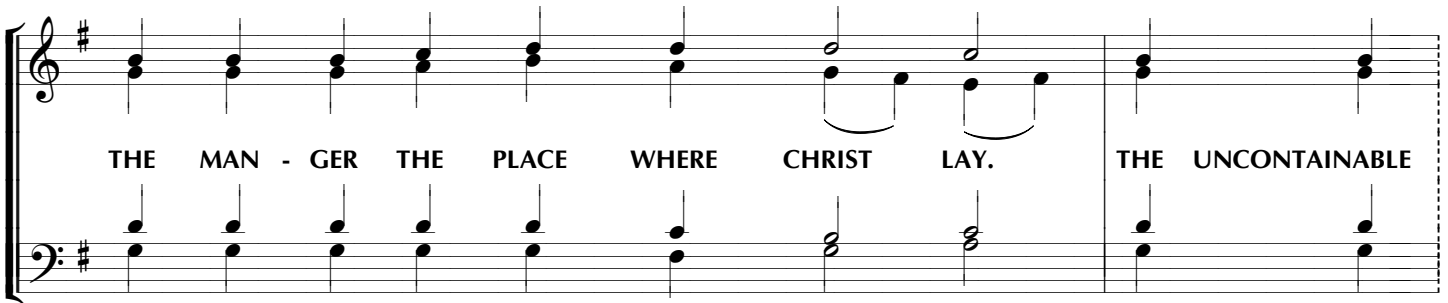
Irmos 9



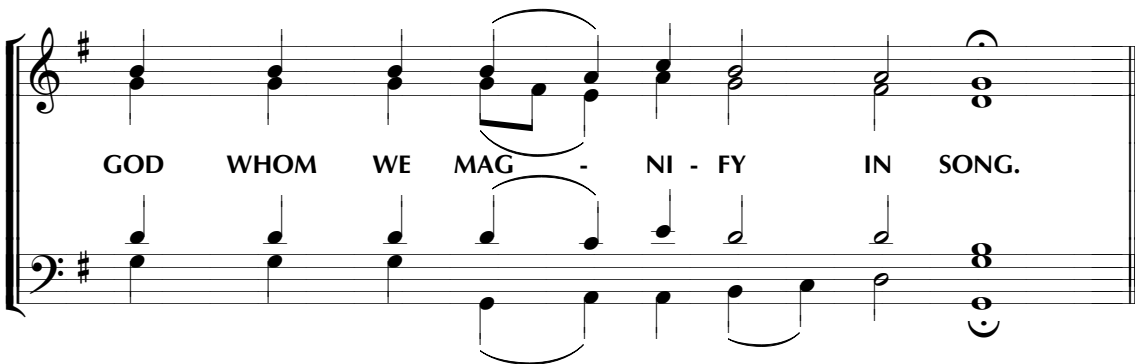
I BE - HOLD A STRANGE, MOST GLO - RI - OUS MYS - TER - Y!



HEA - VEN THE CAVE! THE CHE - RU - BIC THRONE THE VIR - GIN!



THE MAN - GER THE PLACE WHERE CHRIST LAY. THE UNCONTAINABLE



GOD WHOM WE MAG - NI - FY IN SONG.