

# Katavasiae of the Annunciation of the Theotokos

Fourth Mode "Legetos"

Basil Crow

Ἦχος Γτος Βδ

Chanted on March 25

## ODE ONE

**I**<sup>(B)</sup> shall o - pen my mouth to - chant and with the Spir - it shall  
I be filled,<sup>6λ</sup> and words shall I now pour forth un - to the Moth -  
er and Queen;<sup>6λ</sup> and I shall be seen<sup>Δ</sup> in joy - ous ju - bi - la -  
tion,<sup>π9</sup> ex - tol - ling her ho - ly Con - cep - tion with songs of joy.<sup>6λ</sup>

## ODE THREE

**M**<sup>(B)</sup>ake stead - fast, O ho - ly The - o - to - kos, thou  
liv - ing and nev - er - fail - ing spring,<sup>Δ</sup> all them that form a com -  
pa - ny<sup>6λ</sup> and gath - er for to praise thy - name;<sup>π9</sup> on thy Con - cep -  
tion's ho - ly feast, deem them all wor - thy of glo - ry's crowns.<sup>6λ</sup>

## ODE FOUR

**S**<sup>(B)</sup> eat-ed in His ho-ly glo - ry <sup>Δ</sup> on the Throne of Di-  
 vin - i - ty, <sup>6 λ</sup> Je - sus, God tran - scend - ent, <sup>Δ</sup> com-eth on a light  
 cloud as King of all; <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup> and He hath saved by His pure and un - de-  
 filed <sup>(B)</sup> hand <sup>π ρ</sup> them that cry to Him: Glo-ry, O Christ, to Thy sov - 'reign  
 might. <sup>6 λ</sup>

ODE FIVE

**A**<sup>(B)</sup> ll crea - tures were sore a - mazed at thy di - vine and great  
 glo - ry, Maid, <sup>Δ</sup> O pure Vir - gin, who hast not - known wed - lock; <sup>6 λ</sup>  
 for thou didst hold <sup>(Δ)</sup> in thy womb the God of <sup>(B)</sup> all, <sup>Δ</sup> and gav-  
 - est birth to the time - less Son, <sup>Δ</sup> Who doth grant sal - va - tion un - to  
 all them <sup>6 λ</sup> that ac - claim thy name.

ODE SIX

When the Proph-et Jo-nas pre-fig-ured Thy three-  
 day bur-i-al, he cried out in sup-pli-ca-  
 tion from with-in the sea-mon-ster: De-liv-er me  
 from cor-rup-tion, O Je-sus, Thou King of Hosts.

ODE SEVEN

No cre-at-ed thing, but on-ly the Cre-a-tor would  
 the god-ly mind-ed Youths a-dore and wor-ship as God;  
 but man-ful-ly tram-pling down threats of fire, they cried out: O su-  
 preme-ly-praised and all-ac-claimed One, blest art Thou, O Thou  
 Lord God of our Fa-thers.

ODE EIGHT

We praise, we bless, and we wor-ship the Lord.

**H**<sup>(B)</sup> eark-en, O pure Vir - gin Maid - en; <sup>(Π)</sup> let Ga - bri - el now  
 tell thee <sup>(B)</sup> the true an - cient coun - sel of the Most High: <sup>(M)</sup> Pre - pare <sup>(Π)</sup>  
 to re - ceive God, <sup>(B)</sup> for it is through thee that the Un - con - tain - a -  
 ble One shall dwell — a - mong mor - tals. <sup>(Δ)</sup> Where - fore I cry with - joy:  
 Bless — ye the Lord, all ye works — of the Lord. <sup>(B)</sup>

ODE NINE

**P**<sup>(B)</sup> ro - claim, O earth, — the good tid - ings of great — joy; <sup>(B)</sup> praise, —  
 O ye Heav - ens, the glo - ry of God. <sup>(B)</sup>

**L**<sup>(B)</sup> et the hand of the un - in - i - ti - at - ed in no wise <sup>(M)</sup> touch <sup>(B)</sup>  
 the liv - ing ark of God; <sup>(M)</sup> and let the lips — of the faith -  
 ful chant un - ceas - ing - ly <sup>(Δ)</sup> to the The - o - to - kos with the voice — of  
 the An - gel; <sup>(M)</sup> and let them shout in glad - ness: <sup>(Π)</sup> Re - joice, O <sup>(Δ)</sup>

Full of \_ Grace, <sup>(B)</sup> the Lord \_ is with thee. \_\_\_\_\_