

APOLYTIKIONS

Του λίθου σφραγισθέντος ΗΧΟΣ Α'	Tu Lithu Sfragisthentos	The Stone Before Your Grave Tone 1
<p>Α-μὴν Του λί-θου σφρα-γι-σθέν-τος υ-πό των Ι-ου-δαί-ων και στρα-τι-ω-τῶν φυ-λασ-σόν-των τὸ ἄ-χραν-τόν σου Σῶ-μα-- ἀ-νέ-στης τρι-ή-με-ρος, Σω-τήρ, δω-ρού-με-νος τῷ κό-σμω τὴν ζω- ήν (ε-βό-ων σοι -- γυνεικα) Δι-ὰ τοῦ-το αἰ Δυ-νά-μεις τῶν οὐ- ρα-νῶν ἐ-βό-ων σοι Ζω-ο-δό-τα, Δό-ξα--τῇ ἀ-να-στά-σει σου, Χρι-- στέ, δό-ξα τῇ βα-σι-λεί-α σου, μό-νε φι--λάν-θρω-δό-ξα τῇ οἰ-κο- νο-μί-α σου, μό-νε φι-λάν-θρω-πε</p>	<p>A-min Tou li-thoo sfra-gis-then-dos i-po ton I-ou-dhe-on kai stra-ti-o-ton fi-las-son-ton to a-hrach-don sou So-ma a-ne-stis tri-i-me-ros, So-tir dho-rou-me-nos to ko-smo tin zo-in (e-vo-on soi) Dhi-a tou-to eh Dhi-na-meis ton ou-ra- non e-vo-on si Zo-o-dho-ta Dho-ksa ti a-na-sta-si sou, Hris-te Dho-ksa ti va-si-li-a sou mo-ne fi---lan-thro-dho-ksa ti i-ko-no-mi- a sou mo-ne fi-lan--thro---pe</p>	<p>Amen The stone before your tomb had been sealed by the Jews; Soldiers stood on guard, keep- ing watch there beside your most pure Body; but Savior, in three days you did rise, bes- towing unto all creation Life. Thus the powers of the Hea- vens cried out to you, for you are the Giver of Life. Glory to your Resurrection, O Christ. Glory unto your Kingdom. Glory to your Dispensation, O God, who alone loves man- kind.</p>

APOLYTIKIONS

Ὅτε κατήλθες ΗΧΟΣ Β'	Ote Katilthes	You Have Descended Tone 2
<p>A-μήν. Ο-τε κα-τήλ--θες πρὸς τὸν θά-να-τον, ἢ ζω-ῆ ἢ ἀ-θά-να-τος, τό-τε τὸν Ἄ-δην ἐ-νε-κρω-σας τῆ ἀ--στρα-πῆ τῆς Θε--ό--τη-τος, ὄ-τε δὲ καὶ τοὺς τε-θνε-ῶ-τας ἐκ τῶν κα-ταχ-θο-νί-ων ἀ-νέ-στη-σας, πα-σαι αἱ Δυ-νά-μεις τῶν ἐ-που-ρα- νί-ων ἐκ-ραύ-γα-ζον. Ζω-ο-δό-τα Χρι-στῆ ὁ Θε-ὸς ἡ-μῶν, δό-ξα σοι.</p>	<p>A-min O-te ka-til--thes pros ton tha-na-ton i zo-i i a-tha-na-tos to-te ton A-dhin e-ne-kro-sas ti a--stra-pi tis The--o--ti-tos o-te dhe kai tous te-thne-o-tas ek ton ka-tahch-tho-ni-on a-ne-sti-sas pa-sai eh Di-na-meis ton e-pou-ra-ni- on ek-rav-gha-zon Zo-o-dho-ta Xris-te o The-os i-mon dho-ksa si</p>	<p>You have descended into death below, although You are immortal Life, ren- dering Hades a mortal blow by Your divinity's blinding light. And when You also made the dea to be raised up from Hades' infernal depths, All of Heaven's powers then began to cry out aloud to You, singing "Glory to You, our God, the Life-giving Christ!"</p>

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Ευφραινέσθω τα ουράνια ΗΧΟΣ Γ'	Efrenestho ta ourania	Let the Heavens Rejoice! Tone 3
<p>A--μήν Εύ-φραι-νέ-σθω τὰ οὐ-ρά-νι-α ἀ-γαλ-λι-ά-σθω τὰ ἐ-πί-γει-α ὅ-τι ἐ-ποί-ι-σε κρά-τος ἐν βρα-χί-ο-νι ὁ Κύ-ρι-ος, ἐ-πά-τη-σε τῷ θα-νά-τω τὸν θά-να- τον, πρω-τό-το-κος τῶν νε-κρῶν ἐ-γέ-νε- το. ἐκ κοι-λί-ας Ἰ-δου ἐρ-ρή-σα-το ἡ-μᾶς, καὶ πα-ρέ--σχε τῷ κό---σμφ τὸ μέ-γα ἔ-λε-ος.</p>	<p>A-min E-fre-ne-stho ta ou-ra-ni-a ag-gha-li-as-tho ta e-pi-yi-a o-ti e-pi-i-se kra-tos en vra-hi-o-ni o Ky-ri-os e-pa-ti-se to tha-na-to ton tha-na-ton pro-to-to-kos ton ne-kron e-ye-ne-to ek ki-li-as A-dhou er-ri-sa-to i-mas kai pa-re---ssye to ko--smo to me-gha e-le-os.</p>	<p>Let the heavens rejoice and let the earth be glad! For he has shown forth His power when the Lord lifted up His mighty arm! He had trampled down death by death, and first-born among the dead he has become! From the depths of Hades, delivering mankind, He has granted great mercy on all the universe.</p>

APOLYTIKIONS

Τὸ φαιδρὸν ΗΧΟΣ Δ'	To Fedhron tis Anastaseos	Having Learned the Joyful Tidings, Tone 4
<p>Ἀ-μὴν Τὸ φαι-δρὸν τῆς Ἀ-να-στά-σε-ως κή- ρυγ-μα ἐκ τοῦ Ἀγ-γέ-λου μα-θοῦ-σαι αἱ τοῦ Κυ-ρί-ου μα-θή-τρι-αι, καὶ τὴν προ-γο-νι-κὴν ἀ-πό-φα-σιν ἀ-πορ-ρί-ψα-σαι, τοις Ἀ-πο-στό-λοις καυ-χώ-με-ναι ἔ-λε-γον Ἐ-σχύ-λευ-ται ὁ θά-να-τος, ἠ-γέρ-θη Χρι-στὸς ὁ Θε-ός, δω-ροῦ-με-νος τῷ κό-σμῳ τὸ μέ-γα-ε-λε-ος.</p>	<p>A-min To fe-dhron tis A-na-sta-se-os ki-righ- ma ek tou Ang-ghe-lou ma-thou-se eh tou Ky-ri-ou ma-thi-tri-eh kai tin pro-yo-ni-kin a-po-fa-sin a-por-ri-psa-sai tis A-po-sto-lis kav-cho-me-nai e-le-ghon E-ski-lev-tai o tha-na-tos i-yer-thi Chris-tos o The-os, do-rou-me-nos to ko-smo to me-gha-e--le-os</p>	<p>Having learned the joyful tidings the angels told when they proclaimed the Resurrection, the women followers of the Lord did cast aside the ancient curse laid upon the forefathers. To the apostles, the women cried out with pride: Death has lost its armored might, and Christ God is risen from the dead, granting his great mercy to all the universe!</p>

APOLYTIKIONS

Τον συνάναρχον Λόγον ΗΧΟΣ ΠΛΑΓΙΟΣ Α'	Ton Sinarkhon Logon	Let Us the Faithful Tone 5, Plagal 1st
<p>Ἄ-μήν. Τὸν συ-νά-ναρ-χον Λό-γον Πα-τρι καὶ Πνεύ-μα τι, τὸν ἐκ Παρ-θέ-νου τεχ-θέν-τα εἰς σω-τη-ρί-αν ἡ-μῶν, ἀνυμνήσωμεν πιστοὶ καὶ προσκυνήσωμεν Ὅ-τι νύ-δό-κη-σε σαρ-κί, ἀ-νελ-θεῖν ἐν τῷ Σταυ-ρῷ καὶ θα-να-τον ὑ-πο-μεῖ-ναι, καὶ ἐ-γει-ραι τοὺς τε-θνε-ῶ-τας, τοὺς τε-θνε-ῶ-τας ἐν τῇ ἐν-δό-ξῳ Ἄ-να-στά-σει αὐ-του αὐ-τοῦ.</p>	<p>A-min Ton si-na-nar-chon Lo-gon Pa-tri kai Pnev-ma ti, ton ek Par-the-nou tech-then-da eis so-ti-ri-an i-mon An-ni-mni-so-men pi-sti kai pro-ski-ni- so-men (women) o-ti ni-dho-ki-se sar-ki a-nel-thein en to Strav-ro kai tha-na-ton i-po-mei-nai kai e-ghei-rai tous te-thne-o-tas tous te-thne-o-tas en ti en-dho-kso A-na-sta-sei av-tou af-tou</p>	<p>Let us the faithful sing praise and bow down before the Word, who with the Father and Spirit has no beginning or end, of the Virgin, being born for our salvation's sake. For He ascended the Cross in the flesh of mortal man and suffered death by His own choosing. By His glorious Resurrection, those who died are also raised up with Him.</p>

APOLYTIKIONS

Αγγελικαὶ Δυνάμεις ΗΧΟΣ ΠΛΑΓΙΟΣ Β'	Angelike Dynamis	When the angelic powers Tone 6, Plagal 2nd
<p>Α-μήν. Αγ--γε--λι--καὶ Δυ-νά-μεις ἐ-πὶ τὸ μνη-μά σου, καὶ οἱ φυ-λά-σσον-τες ἀ-πε--νε-κρώ- θη-σαν ἴ-σα-το Μα-ρί-έν τῷ τά-φῳ, ζη-τοῦ-σα τὸ ἄχ-ραν-τόν σου Σῶ-----μα. Ἐ-σκύ-λευ-σας τὸν Ἄ-δην, μὴ πει-ρασ-θεις ὑπ' αὐ-τοῦ ὑ-μήν-τη-σας τῇ Παρ-θέ-νῳ, δω-ρού-με-νος τὴν ζω-ήν. Ὁ ἀ-να-στας ἐκ τῶν νε-κρῶν, Κύ-ρι-ε δό-ξα, δό-ξα---σι.</p>	<p>A-min. Ang-ge-li--kai Dy-na-meis e-pi to mni- ma sou kai i fi-la-son-des a-pe--ne-kro-thi-san i-sa-to Ma-ri-en to ta-fo zi-tou-sa to ach-ran-don sou So----ma e-ski-lev-sas ton A-din, mi pei-ras-theis ip af-tou i-min-ti-sas ti Par-the-no, do-rou-me-nos tin zo-in O a-na-stas ek ton ne-kron Ky-ri-e do-ksa, do-ksa---si</p>	<p>When the angelic powers appeared be- fore Your grave, the sooldiers guard- ing it took on the look of death, and standing at Your sepulcher was Mary, there seeking Your pure and spotless Body, Despoiling Hades' armor, you were not stained by his touch. You came forth to meet the Virgin, bestow- ing eternal life. And You are risen from the dead; glory to you, O Lord!</p>

APOLYTIKIONS

Κατέλυσας τῷ Σταυρῷ ΗΧΟΣ ΒΑΡΥΣ	Katelisas to Stavro	You Have By Your Cross 7th Tone Grave Mode
<p> Α-μήν Κα-τέ-λυ--σας τῷ Σταυ--ρῷ σου τὸν Θά-να-τον ἢ νέ-ω ξας τῷ λη-στῇ τον Πα-ρά-δει- σον τῶν Μυ-ρο-φό-ρων θρη-νον με-τέ-βα- λες καὶ τοῖς σοῖς ἀ-πο-στό-λοις κη-ρύτ-τειν ἐ-πέ-τα-ξας ὅ-τι ἀ-νέ-στης, Χρι--τὲ ὁ Θε-ός πα-ρέ-χων τῷ Κό-σμῳ τὸ μέ-γα ἐ-λε- ος. </p>	<p> A-min Ka-te-li--sas to Stav--ro sou ton Tha- na-ton i ne-o sas to li-sti ton Pa-ra-dei-son ton My-ro-fo-ron thri-non me-te-va-les kai tois sois a-po-sto-lois ki-rit-tein e-pe-ta-ksas o-ti a-ne-stis Chris-te o The-os pa-re-chon to Ko-smo to me-ga e-le-os </p>	<p> O Lord, You have by Your Cross brought an end to death, and Paradise You have made open to the thief. You have transformed the laments of the myrrhbearers and sent forth your apostles, commanding that they proc- lain that You are risen from death, O Christ our God, bestowing great mercy upon the universe. </p>

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Εξΐψους κατήλθες ΗΧΟΣ ΠΛΑΓΙΟΣ Δ'	Exipsous katilthes	From on High You Descended 8th Tone Plagal 4th
<p>Α-μήν Εξ-ΐ-ψους κα-τήλ-θες ό Εϋ-σπλα-χνος, τα-φήν κα-τε-δέ-ξω τρι-ή-με-ρον, ἴ-να ἰ-μᾶς ἐ-λευ-θε-ρώ τῶν πα-θῶν. Ἡ Ζω-ή και ὁ Α-νά-στα-σις ἡ-μῶν Κύ-ρι-ε δό-ξα σοι</p>	<p>A-min Ex-ipsous ka-til-thes o Ev-spla-knos ta-fin ka-te-de-kso tri-i-me-ron i-na i-mas e-lev-the-ro ton pa-thon. I Zo-i kai i A-na-sta-sis i-mon Ky-ri-e dho-ksa soi</p>	<p>From on high you descended to set us free, delivering mankind from suffer- ing. Merciful one, our Resurrection and our Life, who for us was buried three days in the tomb, glory to you, O Lord!</p>