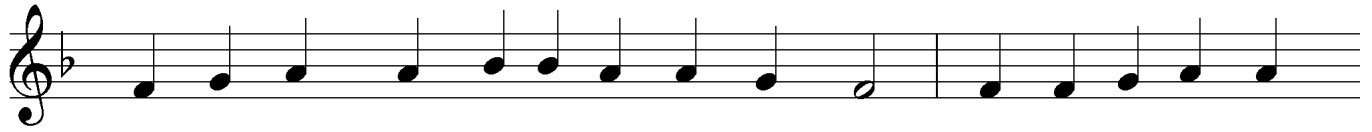
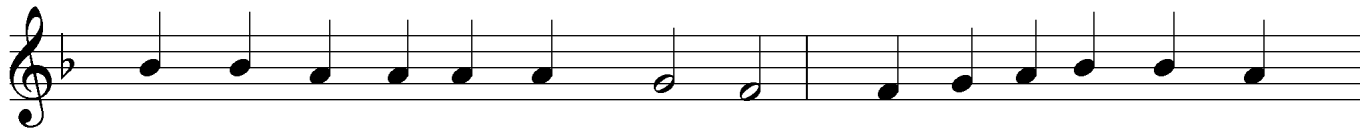


Fifth Saturday of the Great Fast (Day of the Akathist)

Troparion, Tone 8



Tak - ing know - ledge of the se - cret com - mand, the bod - i - less one



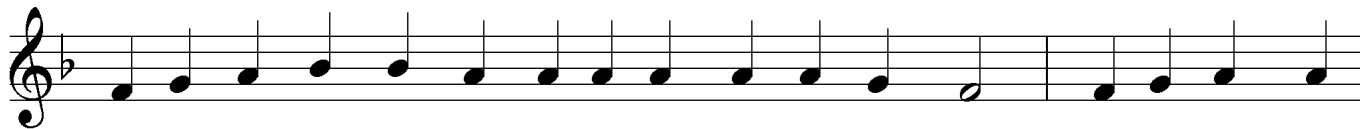
went with haste to Jo - seph's dwell - ing, and said to her who knew



not wed - lock: He who in his self - a - base - ment bowed the



heav - ens and came down, is housed whol - ly and un - changed in you.

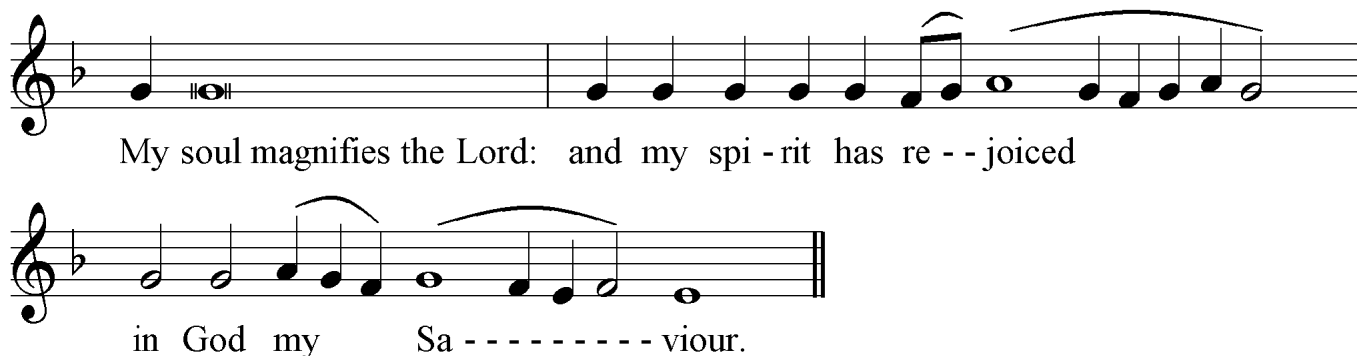


I see him take the form of a ser - vant in your womb, and in won - der



cry to you: Hail, Bride with - out bride - groom.

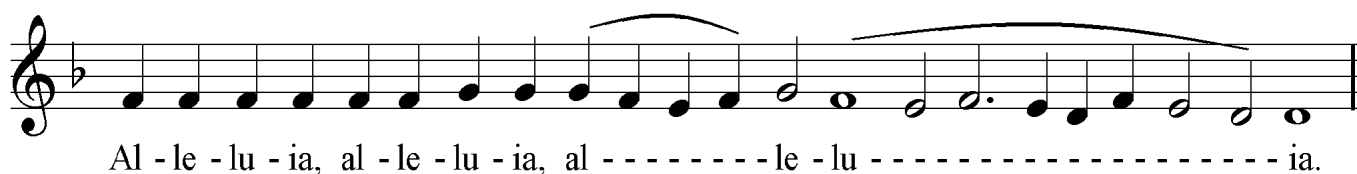
Prokeimenon, Tone 3



My soul magnifies the Lord: and my spi - rit has re - - joiced
in God my Sa - - - - - viour.

Verse: For he has regarded the lowliness of his handmaiden, for behold, from henceforth all generations will call me blessed.

Alleluia, Tone 2



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

Verse 1: Arise, O Lord, into your resting place, you and the ark of your holiness.

Verse 2: O Lord, remember David and all his meekness.

Communion Chant: I will take the cup of salvation