

9. Благословен еси, Господи

(9. Blessed art Thou, O Lord!)

Allegro

Tenor

Bass

Бла-го-сло-вен е-си, Гос - по - ди, на - у - чи мя о-прав-да-ни-ем Тво-им.
Bla-go-slo-vyen ye-see, Gos - po - dee, na-oo-chee mya o-prav - da-nee-yem Tvo-est.

Бла-го-сло-вен е-си, Гос - по - ди, на - у - чи мя о-прав-да-ни-ем Тво-им.
Bla-go-slo-vyen ye-see, Gos - po - dee, na-oo-chee mya o-prav - da-nee-yem Tvo-est.

Allegro moderato

S I

S II

A

Bass

Ан - гель - - ский со - - - бор
An - gyel' - - skeei so - - - bor

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An - gyel' - - skeei so - - - bor

Ан-гель-ский со - бор у - ди - ви - ся, зря Те - бе в мерт - вых - вме - нив - ша - ся,
An - gyel' - skeei so - bor oo-dee-vec - sya, zrya Tye-bye v myert - vykh - vmye-nee-va-sha-sya,

у - - - ди - - ви - - ся, зря Те - бе в мерт - - - вых вме - нив - ша - ся,
oo - - dee - vec - sya, zrya Tye - bye v myert - - - vykh vmye - neev - sha - sya,

у - - - ди - - ви - - ся, зря Те - бе в мерт - - - вых вме - нив - ша - ся,
oo - - dee - vec - sya, zrya Tye - bye v myert - - - vykh vmye - neev - sha - sya,

смерт-ну-ю же, Спа-се, кре - пость ра-зо-рив - ша, и с со-бо-ю А-да-ма воз-двиг - ша,
smyert-noo-yu zhe, Spa-sye, krye - - post' ra-zo-rcev - sha, ee s so-bo-yu A-da-ma voz-dveeg - sha,

...смерт - - - ну - - - ю же кре - пость ра - - - зо - рив - ша,
...smyert - - - noo - - - yu zhye krye - post' ra - - - zo - rcev - sha,

English translation: Blessed art Thou, O Lord! Teach me Thy statutes. The assembly of angels were amazed beholding Thee among the dead! By destroying the power of death, O Savior, Thou didst raise Adam with Thyself and free all from hell! Blessed art Thou, O Lord! Teach me Thy statutes. In the tomb, the radiant angel cried to the myrrh-bearers, "Why do you women mingle myrrh with your tears? Look at the tomb and understand! The Savior has risen from the tomb!" Blessed art Thou, O Lord! Teach me Thy statutes. Very early in the morning, the myrrh-bearers ran with sorrow to Thy tomb. But an angel came to them and said, "The time for sorrow has come to an end! Do not weep, but announce the Resurrection to the Apostles!" Blessed art Thou, O Lord! Teach me Thy statutes. The myrrh-bearers were sorrowful as they neared Thy tomb, but the angel said to them, "Why do you number the Living among the dead? as God He has risen from the tomb!" Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. We worship the Father, and His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the holy Trinity, one in essence. We cry with the Seraphim: holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord! Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Since you gave birth to the Giver of Life, O Virgin, you delivered Adam from his sin! You gave joy to Eve instead of sadness! The God-man Who was born of you has restored to life those who had fallen from it! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory to Thee, O God.