

Pentecostarion

Feast of the Ascension of our Lord Jesus Christ

Stichera at the Praises

Byzantine Chant Tone 1

Special Melody: *Thou art the joy*



1) Let us on earth now keep fes - ti - val like th
2) *Th An - gels' princ - es, per - ceiv - ing Thy strange as -*
3) Those men of Gal - i - lee saw__ Thee as - cend - ing



An - gels' host, and let us cry__ out their hymn un - to
- cent__ on high, were sore per - plexed, O Sav - ior, say - ing
bod - i - ly from off the Mount of Ol - ives, and, O



God, Who is seat - ed on the Throne of Maj - es - ty:
one to an - oth - er: What a sight is this? For now
Word, they heard An - gels cry - ing to them: Why do ye



Ho - ly art Thou God the Fa - ther in Heav - en's heights;
He that is seen is a man__ in His out - ward form;
stand thus and gaze? For this Je - sus shall come a - gain



Ho - ly art Thou, co - e - ter - nal and time - less Word:
and yet as God, with a bod - y, He doth as - cend
in this same bod - y in like__ man - ner as ye now



and all - Ho - ly Spir - it, Ho - ly art Thou.
far a - bove the heav - ens and__ be - yond.
have be - held Him go on high__ to - day.