

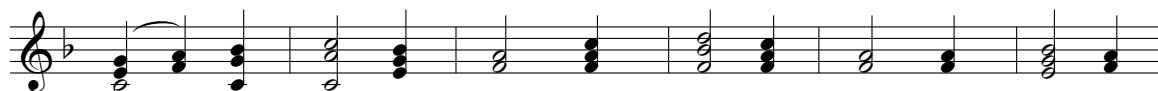
# SUNDAY OF THE PARALYTIC

## Fourth Paschal Sunday

melody: "Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid"  
Tserkovni pisni, 1926



1. Beth - se - da's pool was oft a place Where sick folk  
2. When Je - sus asked the crip - pled man If he would  
3. All glo - ry, Lord, to you we pay A - ris - en



met God's heal - ing grace. A crip - ple lay there end - less  
want to walk and stand, "No one has helped me," was his  
from the grave this day, Whom with the Fa - ther we a -



days, Who longed for heav - en's heal - ing ways.  
cry, Till grasped by Christ and raised up high!  
dore, And Par - a - clete, for ev - er - more!

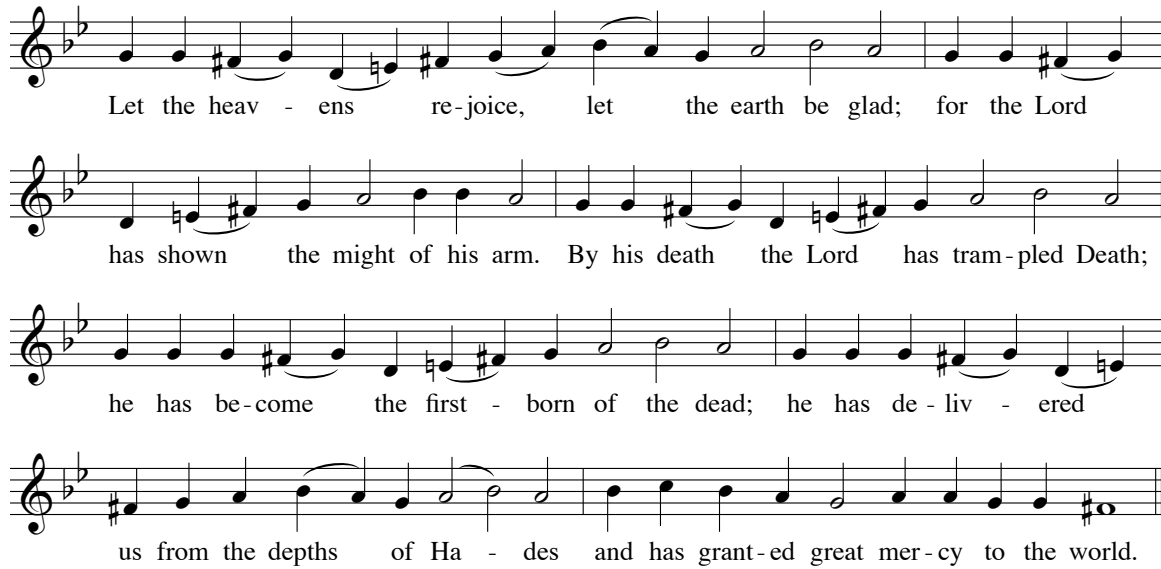


The Lord is ris'n! Chris - tos vos - kres! The Lord is



ris'n! Chris - tos vos - kres!

**Troparion of the Resurrection - Tone 3:**



Let the heav - ens re-joyce, let the earth be glad; for the Lord  
has shown the might of his arm. By his death the Lord has tram-pled Death;  
he has be-come the first - born of the dead; he has de - liv - ered  
us from the depths of Ha - des and has grant-ed great mer-cy to the world.

*Cantor*



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir - - - it.

**Kontakion of the Paralytic - Tone 3**



O Lord, with your di-vine au-thor-i - ty, as you once raised the par - a - lyt-ic,  
now raise my soul, par - a - lyzed dread - ful - ly with all kinds of sin  
and dis-grace - ful deeds, that, be - ing saved, I may cry out to you:

Glo - ry to your pow - er, O mer - ci - ful Christ.

*Cantor*

Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

**Kontakion of the Resurrection - Tone 8**

Al-though you descended into the grave, O Im-mor-tal One, you de-stroyed Ha-des'

pow - er. You a - rose as a vic - tor, O Christ God. You ex - claimed

to the myrrh-bearing wom-en: Re-joice! You gave peace to your a-pos-tles

and grant - ed resurrection to the fall - en.

**Prokeimenon - Tone 1 (Psalm 32:22,1):**

May your mer-cy, O Lord, be up-on us, may your mer - cy be up-on us

who have placed our hope in you.

*Verse:* Rejoice in the Lord, you righteous ones; praise from the upright is fitting.

**Alleluia - Tone 5** (Psalm 88:2,3):



Al - - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - - ia!

Verse: I shall sing forever of your mercies, O Lord;  
through all generations my mouth will proclaim your truth.

Verse: For you have said: Mercy is built to last forever.  
Your truth is firmly established in heaven.


**Communion Hymn for Pascha:** (Psalm 147:1):

D



Re - ceive the bod - y of Christ; drink the source of im - mor - tal - i - ty.

*Refrain*



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

**Communion Hymn for Sundays:** (Psalm 148: 1)

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Praise the Lord, the Lord from the heav - ens, praise him,

*Refrain*



praise him in the high - est. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



Al - - - le - lu - ia!