

The Easter Canon *Tone 1* Ode 1

Dawn of resurrection!
Light of the risen sun!
Pascha, the Lord's Pascha!
Christ has made us pass over
From death to life
From earth to heaven.
Sing the song of victory!

Ode 3

A new drink is there for us:
Not miracle water from a lifeless stone,
But a waterfall of immortality
Thundering from the tomb of Christ
To make us new and make us strong.

Ode 4

Let the holy prophet Habakkuk
Stand watch with us and point
To the angel ringed with light:
"Lo!" he cries in a loud, clear voice,
"Today salvation to the world
Christ risen in all his power."

Ode 5

Let us go forth at deep dawn
And anoint the Lord with hymns
Instead of spice and myrrh.
Let us gaze on Christ
And bathe in the righteous sun
As life reborn lights up the sky.

Ode 6

You went down beneath the earth, O Christ,
And broke the everlasting bars
Where men were bound as slaves.
On the third day,
You rose from the tomb,
Like Jonah rising from the whale.

Ode 7

He saved the children from the furnace,
Now he suffers as a mortal man.
And through suffering he endues
Mankind with the beauty of eternity.

He is the only blessed and most glorious
God of our fathers.

Ode 8

This is the chosen and holy day,
The first of Sabbaths,
The queen and mistress of days,
Feast of feasts
And holiday of holidays,
In which we praise Christ
Forevermore.

Ode 9

Shine, Shine forth, O New Jerusalem,
The Lord's great glory gleams like dawn upon you.
And you dance for joy, O Zion.
Rejoice, spotless Mother of God,
Your son is awake
And sleeps in the tomb no more.
Holy, beloved and sweetest voice!
Voice that will be ours
While this age lasts!
Christ --our hope, our anchor and our joy
Speak words of faith and everlasting hope.
Christ, Pascha and Messiah, great and holy,
Wisdom, Word and Power of God,
Engrave ever deeper in our hearts
The ever-dawning joy of your kingdom.
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The Lord's great glory gleams like dawn upon you.
And you dance for joy, O Zion.
Rejoice, spotless Mother of God,
Your son is awake
And sleeps in the tomb no more.

Frank Dobbs