

# NATIVITY OF OUR LORD

## Canon

*Lekanof*  
revised Shymansky  
Protodeacon Stephen

### Ode 1

CHRIST IS BORN, GLO - RI - FY HIM! CHRIST COMES FROM HEA - VEN,

GO TO MEET HIM! CHRIST IS ON EARTH, BE EX - ALT - ED!

SING TO THE LORD, ALL THE EARTH, AND PRAISE HIM WITH GLAD -

NESS, FOR HE HAS BEEN GLO - RI - FIED.

Ode 3

TO THE SON, BE - GOT - TEN OF THE FA - THER, BE - FORE ALL

A - GES, IN - CAR - NATE OF THE VIR - GIN WITH - OUT SEED

IN THESE LAT - TER DAYS TO CHRIST OUR GOD, LET US CRY

OUT: THOU HAS RAISED UP OUR HORN, HO - LY ART THOU, O

LORD.

Ode 4

STEM AND FLOW - ER OF THE ROOT OF JES - SE, THOU HAS

BLOS - SOMED FROM THE VIR - GIN, O CHRIST. FROM THE

MOUN - TAIN OV ER - SHA - DOWED BY THE FOR - EST THOU ART

COME, MADE FLESH FROM HER THAT KNEW NO MAN. O

GOD, NOT FORMED FROM MAT - TER, GLO - RY TO THY POW - ER, O LORD!

Ode 5

O GOD OF PEACE, FA - THER OF COM - PAS - SION

THOU HAS SENT THINE AN - GEL OF GREAT COUN - SEL TO GRANT US

PEACE. WE ARE GUID - ED TO THE LIGHT OF THE KNOW - LEDGE OF GOD AND

KEEP - ING WATCH BY NIGHT, WE GLO - RI - FY THEE, O LOV - ER OF

MAN - KIND.

Ode 6

THE SEA - MON - STER CAST FORTH JON - AH AS IT HAD RE - CEIVED HIM,

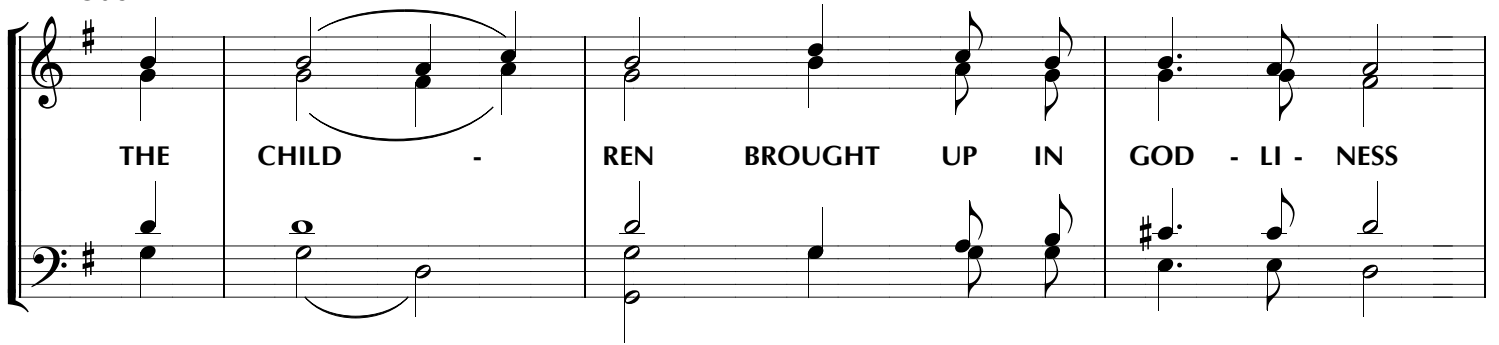
LIKE A BABE FROM THE WOMB. AND WHEN THE WORD CAME TO

DWELL IN THE VIR - GIN AND TOOK ON FLESH. HE CAME

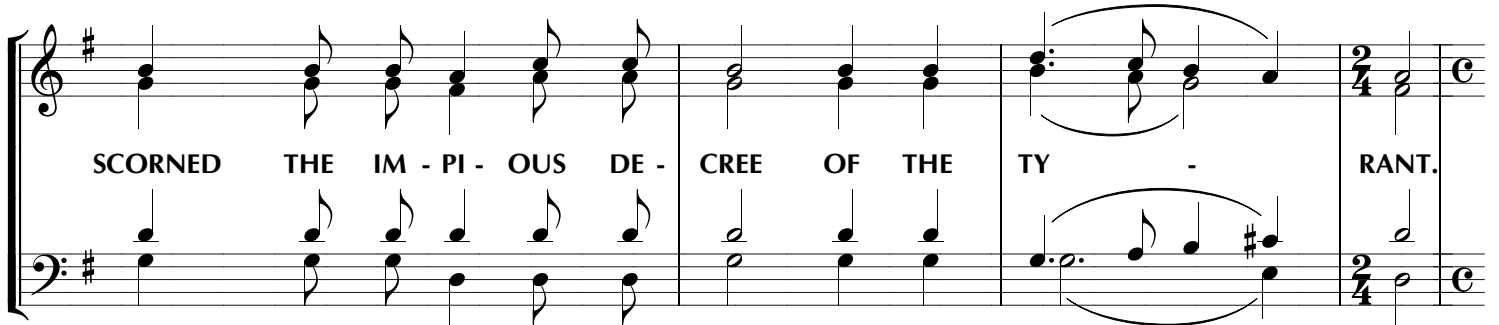
FORTH PRE - SERV - ING HER IN - COR - RUPT, FOR AS HE HIM - SELF WAS NOT

SUB - JECT TO DE - CAY, HE KEPT HIS MO - THER FREE FROM HARM.

Ode 7



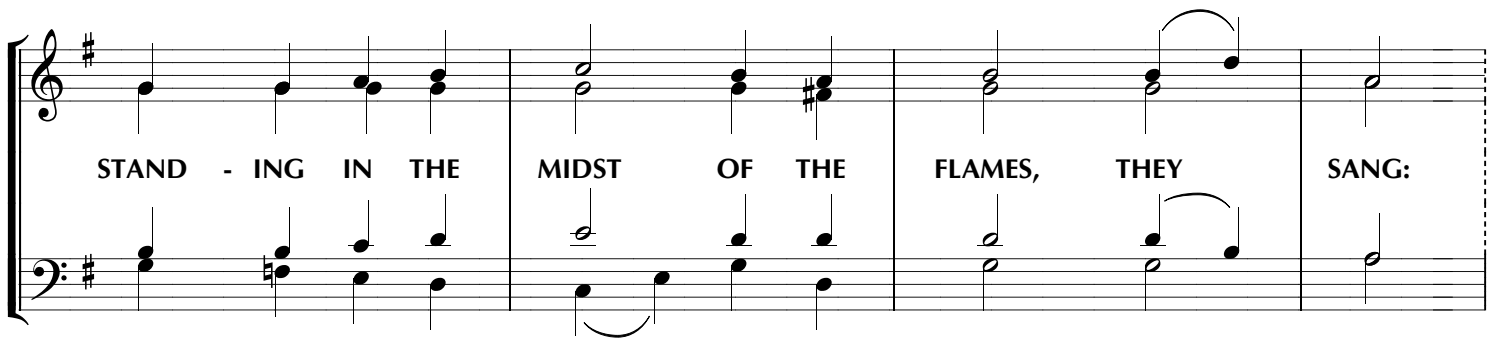
THE CHILD - REN BROUGHT UP IN GOD - LI - NESS



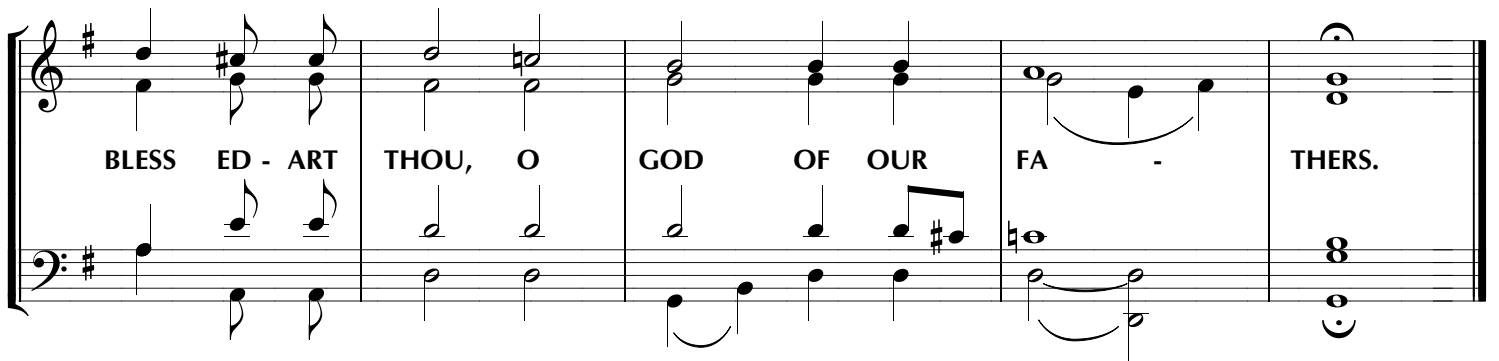
SCORND THE IM - PI - OUS DE - CREE OF THE TY - RANT.



THEY WERE NOT A - FRAID OF THE THREAT OF FIRE, BUT

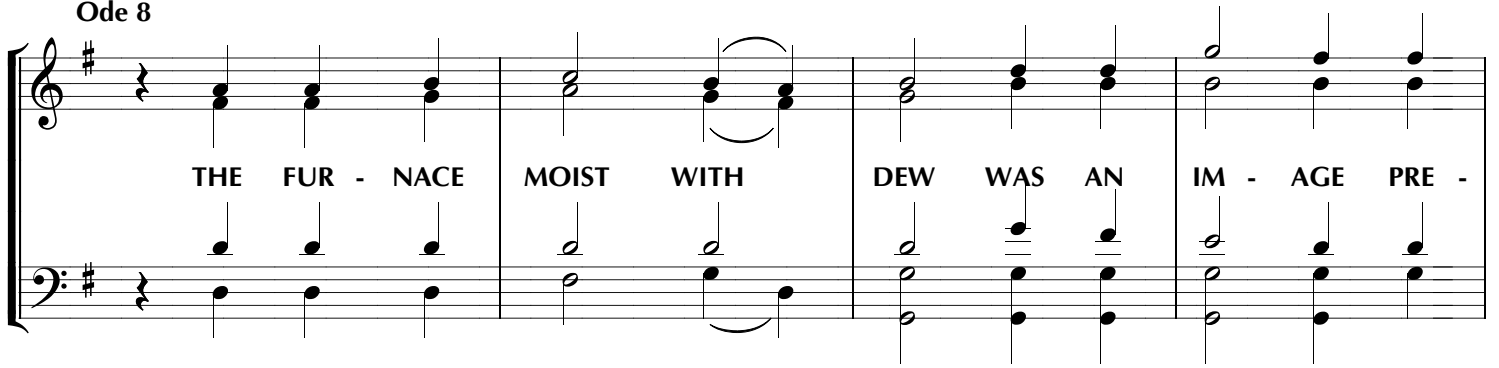


STAND - ING IN THE MIDST OF THE FLAMES, THEY SANG:



BLESS ED - ART THOU, O GOD OF OUR FA - THERS.

Ode 8



THE FUR - NACE MOIST WITH DEW WAS AN IM - AGE PRE -

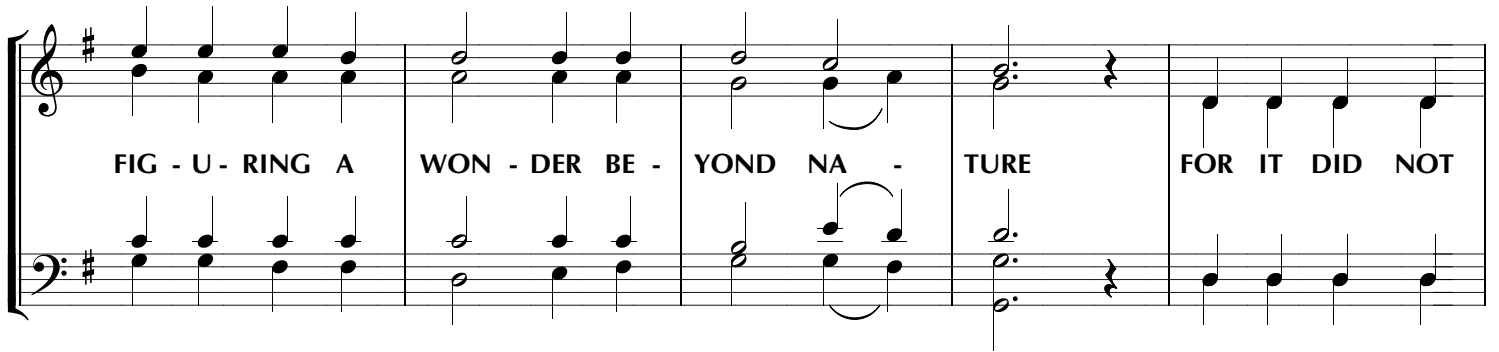
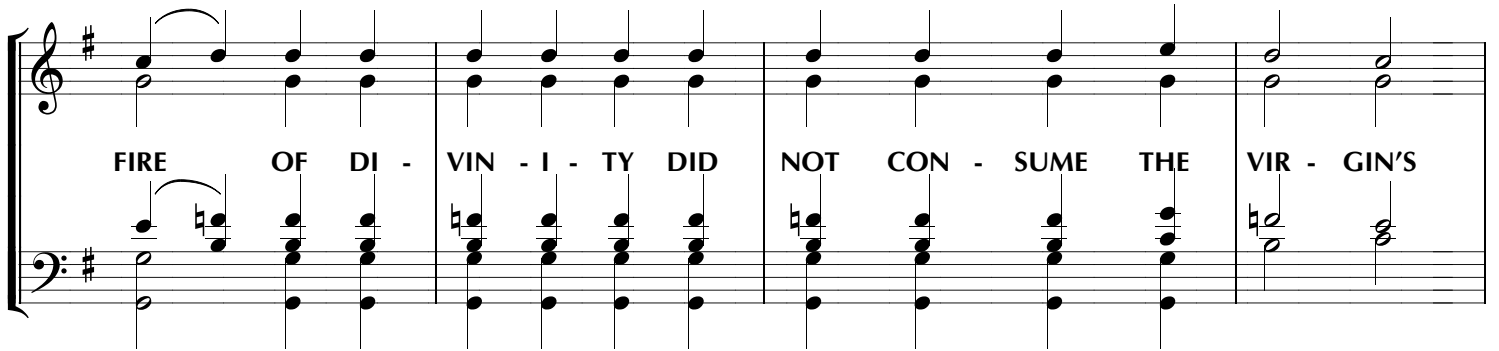


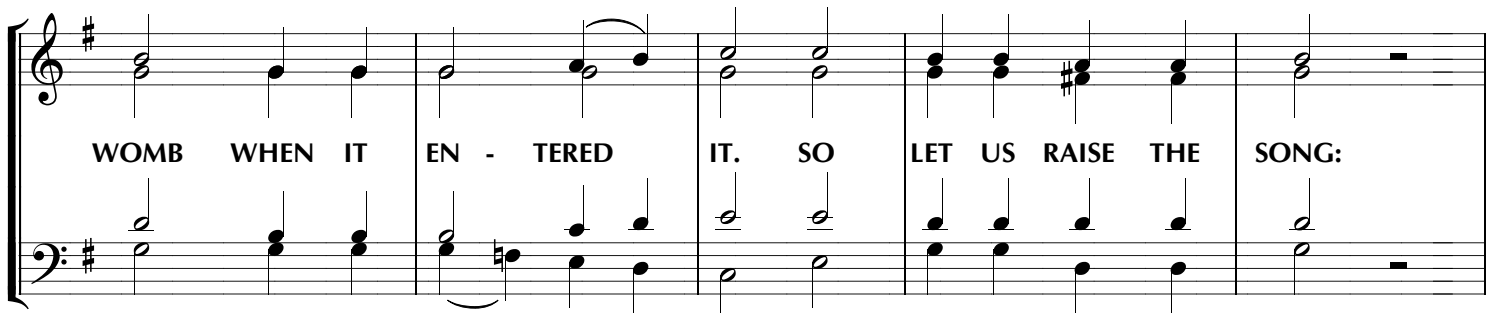
FIG - U - RING A WON - DER BE - YOND NA - TURE FOR IT DID NOT



BURN THE CHILD - REN WHOM IT HAD RE - CEIVED, JUST AS THE



FIRE OF DI - VIN - I - TY DID NOT CON - SUME THE VIR - GIN'S



WOMB WHEN IT EN - TERED IT. SO LET US RAISE THE SONG:

LET ALL CRE - A - TION BLESS THE LORD AND EX -

ALT HIM THROUGH - OUT ALL A - GES.



Ode 9

I BE - HOLD A STRANGE, MOST GLO - RI - OUS MYS - TER - Y.

HEA - VEN THE CAVE; THE CHE - RU - BIC THRONE THE VIR - GIN; THE

MAN - GER THE PLACE WHERE CHRIST LAY, THE UN - CON -

TAIN - A - BLE GOD, WHOM WE MAG - NI - FY, WE MAG - NI -

FY IN SONG; WE MAG - NI - FY IN SONG.