

# The Canon of the Nativity of Our Lord

Resanovic

Serbian chant : Tone 1

**Allegro moderato**

## Ode 1

Soprano  
Alto

*mf*

Christ is born — glo - ri - fy — Him!

Tenor  
Bass

Christ — is from heav - en re - ceive — Him!

Christ — is on earth — be lift - ed — up!

Sing — to the Lord — of the earth and praise — Him with joy,

O — peo - ple, for — He — has been glo - ri - fied.

## Ode III:

*mf*

To the Son Who be - fore all time was born im - mor - tal

of the Fa - ther, and in these lat - ter days be - came

in - car - nate with - out seed of a Vir - gin.

*mp*

Let us cry un - to Christ our God: "Thou Who hast raised

up our horn Ho - ly art Thou, O Lord."

Ode IV:

*mf*

Rod of the root of Jes - se, and flow - er that blos - somed

from his stem, O Christ, Thou hast sprung from the Vir - gin.

From the moun - tain o - ver - shad - owed by the for - est, Thou hast come,

*mp* *mf*

made flesh from her that knew not wed - lock, O God, Who

art not formed from mat - ter glo - ry to Thy pow - er, O Lord.

## Ode V:

*mf*

As Thou art God of peace and Fa - ther of mer - cies,

Thou hast sent un - to us thine An - gel of great coun - sel,

*mp* *mf*

grant - ing us peace. So are we guid - ed to - wards the light

*mp*

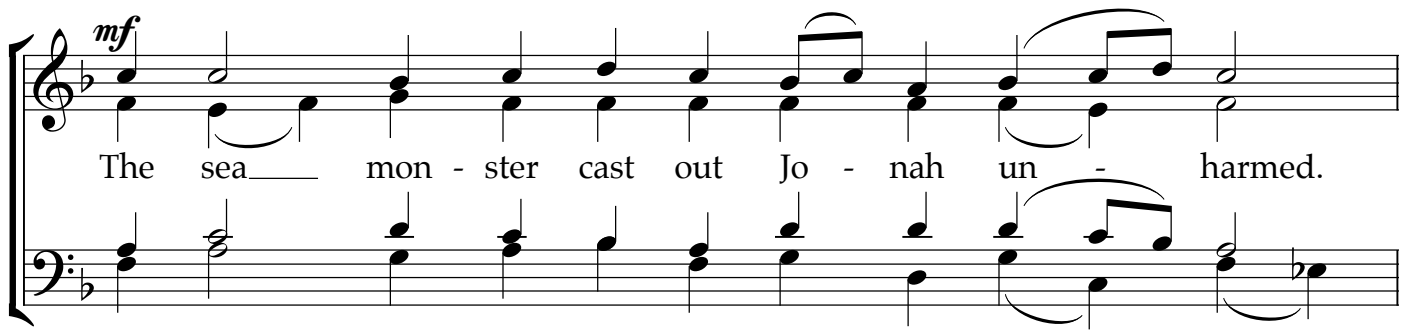
of the know - ledge of God, and watch - ing by night

*mf*

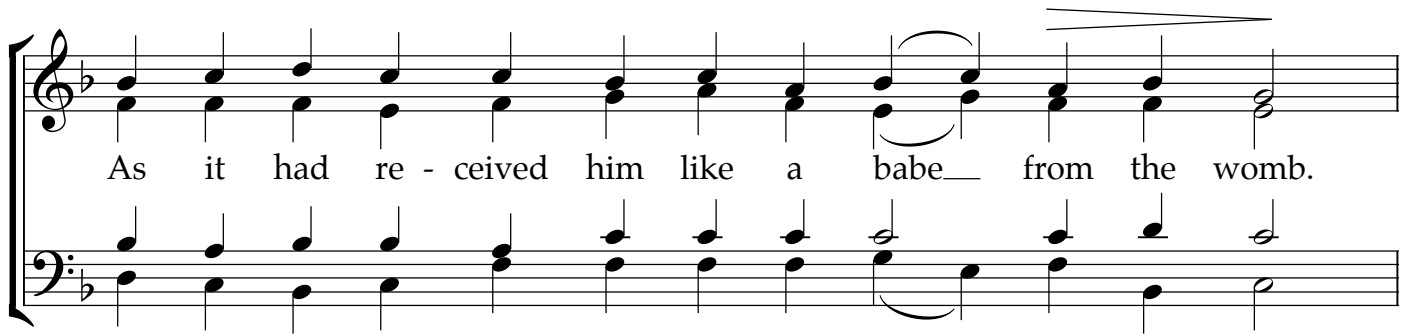
we glo - ri - fy Thee, O Lov - er of man - kind.

Ode VI:

*mf*



The sea— mon - ster cast out Jo - nah un - harmed.



As it had re - ceived him like a babe— from the womb.

*mp*



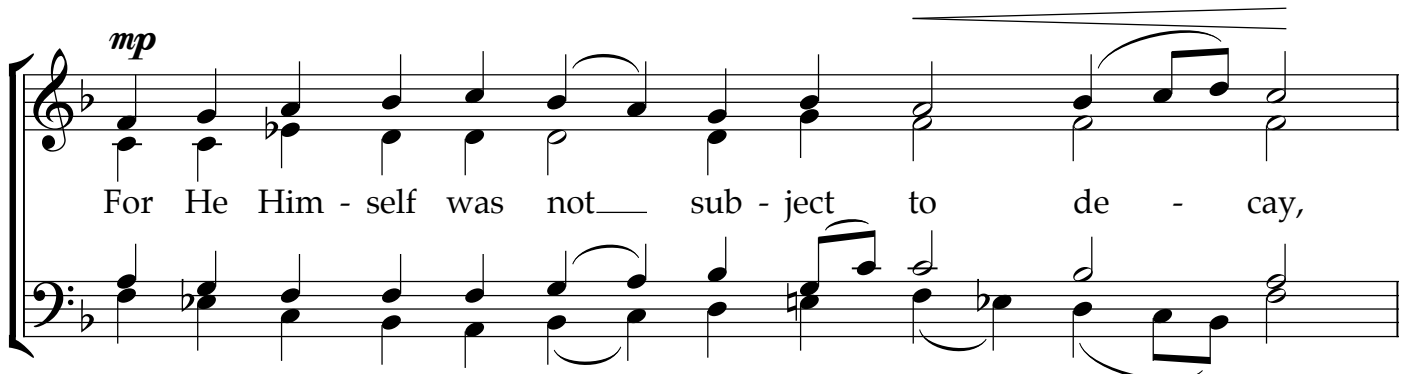
And when the Word— came to dwell— in the Vir - gin and was made— flesh.

*mf*



He— came— forth pre - serv - ing her un - cor - rupt.

*mp*



For He Him - self was not— sub - ject to de - cay,

*mf* *ritard*

and He kept His mother free from harm.

### Kontakion:

**Adagio ma non tanto**

V. Ilich-Resanovic  
Serbian chant: Tone 3

*p* *p*

To - day the Vir - gin gives birth to the Trans -

*p*

cend - ent One! And the earth of - fers

a cave, to the Un - ap - proach - a - ble One!

*f* An - gels, with shep - herds, *mp* glo - ri - fy Him!

*p* The wise men jour - ney with a star.

*p* Since, for our sake *mf* the e - ter - nal

*pp dolce* God was born as a lit - tle child! *rit.*

## Ode VII:

Allegro moderato

(Tone 1)

*mf*

Scorn - ing the im - pi - ous de - cree,

the child - ren brought up to - geth - er in God - li - ness

feared not the threat of fire,

*mf*

but stand - ing in the midst of the flames they sang:

*f*

"O God of our fa - thers, bless - ed art Thou."

# Ode VIII:

*mf*

The fur - nace moist with dew was the im - age

and fig - ure of a won - der past na - ture.

*mp*

For it burnt not the child - ren whom it had re - ceived,

*mf*

e - ven as the fire of the God - head

*mp*

con - sumed not the Vir - gin's womb

*mf*

in - to which it had de - scend - - ed.

*mp*

There - fore, in praise let us sing:

*mf*

"Let the whole cre - a - tion bless the Lord and ex - alt

*rit.*

Him a - bove all for - ev - - er."

# Ode IX:

Meno mosso - poco maestoso

*mf*

Mag - ni - fy, O my soul, the most pure

*mp*

Vir - gin The - o - to - kos, more hon - or - a - ble

and more glo - ious than the heav - en - ly hosts.

*mf*

I be - hold a strange, most glo - rious mys - te - ry!

Heav - en the cave! The che - ru - bic throne the Vir - gin!

*mp*  
The man - ger the place where Christ lay,

*mf*  
the Un - con - tain - a - ble God

*rit.*  
Whom we mag - ni - fy in song!