

2021-03-01 Meditation for Monday in the 2nd Week of Lent is now available at: <https://pgimf.org/meditations/>

Vespers (All-Night Vigil), Op. 37, Nos 8 and 9

Music: Sergi Rachmaninoff (1873-1943)

Artists: The USSR Ministry of Culture Chamber Choir, Valeri Polyansky (dir.)

Recorded live in Smolensk, Dormition of the Theotokos Cathedral (1986)

VIII. Praise the Name of the Lord [Built on selected phrases from Psalm 136]

[Basses and altos sing the chant melody in octaves.]

Hvalite i mia Ghospodne. Alliluiya.

Praise the name of the Lord. Alleluia.

Hvalite, rabi, Ghospoda. Alliluiya.

Praise the Lord, O you his servants. Alleluia.

[More quiet]

Blagosloven Ghospod ot Siona, zhiviy vo Iyerusalime. Alliluiya.

Blessed be the Lord from Zion, He who dwells in Jerusalem. Alleluia.

[Basses and altos once again sing the melody at the octave.]

Ispovedaytesia Ghospodevi, yako blag. Alliluiya.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good. Alleluia.

Yako v vek milosi Yego. Alliluiya.

For his mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.

Ispovedaytesia Bogus Nebesnomu. Alliluiya.

O give thanks to the God of heaven. Alleluia.

Yako v vek milosi Yego. Alliluiya.

For his mercy endures forever. Alleluia.

Alleluiya.

Alleluia.

IX. Glory to God in the highest

[Refrain sung very softly by men in four parts]

Blagosloven esi, Gospodi, nauchi mya opravdaniem Tvoim.

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me your statutes.

Angelskiy sobor udivisya, zrya Tebe v mertvykh vmenivshasya,

The angelic host was filled with awe when it saw You among the dead.
smertnuyu Zhe, Spase, krepost razorivsha,

By destroying the power of death, O Saviour,
i s Soboyu Adama vozdvigsha
You did raise Adam

[sung much louder]

i ot ada vsya svobozhdsha.

and save all men from hell.

[Refrain sung very softly by men in four parts]

Blagosloven esi, Gospodi, nauchi mya opravdaniem Tvoim.

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me your statutes.

Pochta mira s milostivnymi slezami,

“Why do you mingle myrrh with your tears of compassion,
o uchenitsy, rastvoryayete;

O ye women disciples?”

Blistayaisya vo grobe angel, mironositsam veshchashe:

cried the radiant angel in the tomb to the myrrh-bearers.

[women]

‘Vidite vy grob, i urazumeite:

“Behold the tomb and understand:

[All parts, softly]

Spas bo vozkrese ot groba.’

the Saviour is risen from the dead.”

[Refrain sung very softly by men in four parts]

Blagosloven esi, Gospodi, nauchi mya opravdaniem Tvoim.

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me your statutes.

[Now the women begin in four-part harmony.]

Zelo rano mironositsy techakhu ko grobu

Very early in the morning the myrrh-bearers ran to the tomb
Tvoyemu rydayushchiya.

with sorrow.

No predsta k nim angel, i reche:

But an angel came to them and said:

[The tenor solo represents the angel]

'Rydaniya vremya presta ne plachite,

“The time for sorrow has come to an end. Do not weep,
voskresnye zhe apostolom rtsyte.'

but announce the resurrection to the apostles.”

[Refrain sung by softly men in four parts]

Blagosloven esi, Gospodi, nauchi mya opravdaniem Tvoim.

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me your statutes.

Mironositsy zheny, s miry prishedshyya ko grobu

The myrrh-bearers were sorrowful as they neared the tomb
Tvoyemu Spase, rydakhu. Angel zhe k nim reche, glagolya:

but the angel said to them:

[Tenor = the angel, echoed by sopranos]

'Chto s mertvymi zhivago pomyshlyayete?

Why do you number the living among the dead?

[Choir]

Yako Bog vo voskrese ot groba.'

Since He is God He is risen from the tomb.”

[Doxology, fast, begins quietly]

Slava Otsu, i Synu, i Svyatomu Dukhu.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy spirit.

Poklonimsya Otsu, i Ego Synovi, i Svyatomu Dukhu.

We worship the Father, and his Son, and the Holy Spirit.

Svyatei Troitse vo edinom sushchestve,

The Holy Trinity, one is essence.

s Serafimy zovushche:

We cry with the seraphim:

'Svyat, svyat, svyat esi Gospodi.'

“Holy, holy, holy art thou, O Lord.”

I nyne, i prisno, i vo veki vekov. Amin.

Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Zhiznodavtsa rozhdshi, grekha, Devo,

Since you gave birth to the Giver of Life, O Virgin,
Adama izbavila esi.

you did deliver Adam from his sin.

Radost zhe Eve v pechali mesto podala esi;

You gave joy to Eve instead of sadness.

padshiya zhe ot zhizni, k sei napravi.

The God-man who was born of you has restored
iz Tebe voplotivisya Bog I chelovek.

to life those who had fallen from it.

Alleluya. Slava Tebe, Bozhe.

Alleluia. Glory to You, O God.

Evan
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