

# First Nativity Canon

## Byzantine Tone 1

Composed by Dr. Sam Cohlmiia 2000

$\text{♩} = 96$

Christ is born glo-ri-fy Him. Christ hath  
come from the heavens receive  
Him. Christ on the earth e-le-vate  
Him. Sing un-to the Lord all the earth  
and ye peo-ple praise Him with joy for He  
hath been glo-ri-fied. Let us  
cry un-to the Son born of the Fa-

ther be - fore the a - ges with - out change

O Christ God who was in - car - nate in these last

days of the vir - gin with - out seed

shou - ting: O Thou who has e - le - va - ted

our state Thou art ho - ly

O Lord. O praised Christ

a stem hath come out of Je - sse and

from it hath sprou - ted a flow'r from a dense and sha -

dowed moun - tain O im - ma - ter - ial God co -  
 ming in - car - nate of the vir - gin  
 that hath not known man. Glo - ry there - fore  
 to Thy might O Lord. O lo -  
 ver of man - kind since Thou art the God of peace  
 and the fa - ther of mer - cies thou did  
 send to us the an - gel of Thy great coun -  
 sel gran - ting us Thy peace

where - fore have we been led a - right  
to the light of di - vine know - ledge  
glo - ri - fy - ing Thee as we come  
out of dark - ness. The sea  
mons - ter did dis - gorge Jo - nah from its  
be - lly as it re - ceived him safe - ly  
like a fe - tus as for the Word when  
He dwelt in the vir - gin ta - king from

her a bo - dy He was born pre - ser -

ving her with - out co - rrup - tion and with - out

change pre - ser - ving His mo - ther with out harm.

The youths ha - ving grown to - ge - ther in

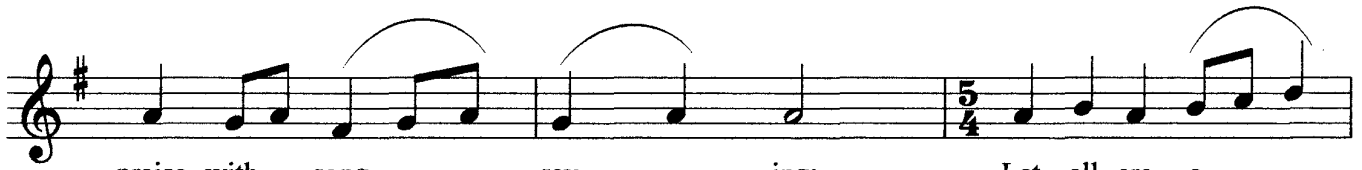
true wor - ship des - pi - sing the com - mand

of the in - fi - del were not dis - mayed by

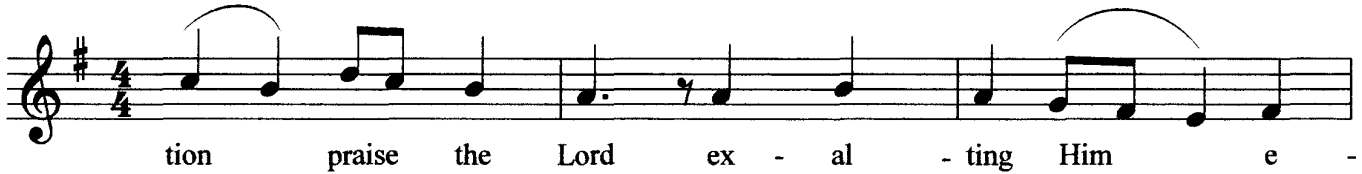
the threat of fi - re but were sing - ing as

they stood in the midst of the flames: Ble -

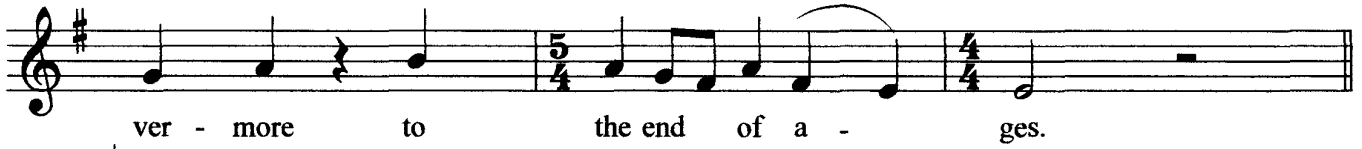
ssed art Thou the God of our fa - thers.  
 Let us praise bless and wor - ship the Lord.  
 Ve - ri - ly the de - wy fur - nace did sha -  
 dow the sign of the sup - er - na - tu - ral won -  
 der for it burned not the youths whom it re -  
 ceived as the fire of di - vi - ni - ty  
 al - so burned not the womb of the vir - gin  
 in which it dwelt. Where - fore let us o - ffer



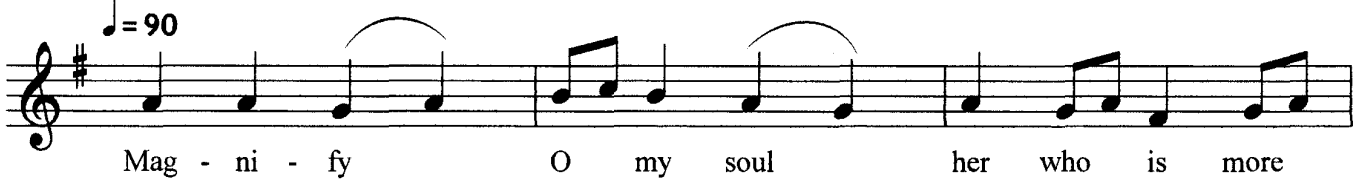
praise with song say - ing: Let all cre - a -



tion praise the Lord ex - al - ting Him e -



ver - more to the end of a - ges.



Mag - ni - fy O my soul her who is more



hon - ra - ble and more ex - al - ted in glo - ry



than the hea - ven - ly hosts.



I be - hold a strange and won - der - ful



mys - te - ry the cave a hea - ven

and the vir - gin a che - ru - bic throne

and the man - ger a no - ble place in which

hath lain Christ the un - con - tained God

let us there - fore praise and mag - ni - fy Him.