

Lyrics of:

Anna Mailian // Treasures Of Light - The Spirit Of Armenian Sharakan

1. Humans Devoted - Hripsimeants sharakan (Komitas Katoghikos VIIc)

Humans devoted to the love of Christ
Heavenly martyrs and wise virgins.
To your glory mother Scion
Rejoices together with her daughters.
The strings of strong bows were weekend
And the weak women were strengthen with weapons.
The king in his splendor of power and praise
Was ashamed to be defeated by a young virgin.
Hripsime, great symbol and desired name
Chosen in the world and ordered among angels,
You became an example of holiness for virgins
And doctrine for righteous men.

2. Kind Martyr, Christ - Nahatak bari, Qristos (Hovhan Odznetsi VIIIc)

Kind Martyr Christ,
You were today among us
And entered the upper room of eternal Sacrament.

3. Your Mercy Is Abundant - Bazum en Qo gtutiunqd (Mesrop Mashtots Vc)

To my sinful soul,
Have mercy upon me
God my Redeemer.
Against You, kind Lord
I sinned by the devilís cheating
Have mercy upon me
God my Redeemer.
At Your next coming
For to judge the earth
Have mercy upon me
God my Redeemer.

4. The Voice Of The Father - Aisor dzainn Hairakan (Hovhannes Yerznkatsi XIIIc)
[improvisation instr.]

5. Breezes Of Morn - Aravotian qachtsr ev anuish hovern (Petros Kapantsi XVIIc)

Sweet and pleasant breezes of morn
Gently reach and rustle the edges of thy hair
They tremble the deep seas of thy eyes,
Oh, Open, open up, oh thou unrivalled red rose,
Thy beauty is like the burning Sun,

6. The Bird Of Dove - Havoun havoun (Grigor Narekatsi Xc)

The bird, the bird awoke
Looked to the gentiles
Called for, called for the dove
The beloved one nourished with love.

7. The Jewel Rose - Gohar Vardn (Grigor Narekatsi Xc)
[kamani solo]

8. Mother Of Light - Zanchiareli lusoij Mair (Movses Khorenatsi Vc)

My soul dot magnify the Lord,
And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.
Mother of Light unswayable
And abode of the Son,

Who had no beginning
We magnify you with glory.
Mother of unreachable providence
And bodily temple for the Word of God
We magnify you with glory.
Glory to the Father and to the Son
And to the Holy Spirit
Now and forever and unto the ages and ages.
Amen.

9. The Body Of The Lord - Marmin Terunakan (Komitas-Liturgy)

The body of the Lord
And the blood of the savior
Are laid up before us.
The heavenly hosts which are unseen,
Sing and say with unceasing voice:
Holy, holy, holy, Lord of hosts.

10. From Your Royal Sleep - Y nnjmaned arqaiakan (Pagtasar Dpir XVIIIc)

Awake from your royal sleep
My graceful one!
The ray of the Sun has reached you
Awake my graceful one, awake!

11. Light, Creator Of Light - Luis, Araritchn lusoĵ (Nerses Shnorhali XIIc)

Light, Creator of Light
Light, Creator of Light, the First Light,
Abiding in Light inaccessible
Heavenly Father glorified by the orders of fierily beings
At the breaking of the Light of morn
Break inside us Your Light of knowledge.

12. Each Morning At The Break Of Dawn- Amen aravot ev luis (Grigoris Aghtamartsi XVIc)

Each morning at the break of dawn
Each morning at the breakof dawn Gabriel says to my soul,
"Rise, come out of this garden, of this my new planted garden".
How can I come out of this garden,
Knowing there are thorns on the walls,
I have brought water from the mountains,
I have made a spring for this garden,
I have not drunk from this water,
They say, come out of this garden.
I have planted a willow in this garden,
I have wandered its roots,
I have not eaten the fruit of it
They say "Come out of this garden".
They took my soul from my body,
They took me out me from my garden,
It is death when I leave my garden,
This my new planted garden.
The swallow calls my garden
From morning till the break of dawn,
Dew comes down to my garden,
Each morning at the break of dawn.

13. My Constant Pleadings - Hamenain jham (Mesrop Mashtots Vc)

My constant pleadings are these:

Cleanse me from my sins, Lord.
My heart was horrified, at my transgressions,
I be search You, forgive me, Lord.
Do not keep silent at my tears, Lord,
I am a wanderer in the land of sin.

14. Radiant Bird - Havik (Grigor Narekatsi Xc)
[kamani solo]

15. Open Us Lord - Bats mez, Ter (Unknown author and period)
Open before us, Lord.
The door of your mercy
Before us, Lord,
Who pray weeping before You.

16. New Flower - Nor tsaghik (Nerses Shnorhali XIIc)
[kamani solo]

17. Good News To Us - Karos chatch (Unknown composer)
Good news to us, Good news to you!
Shemo is riding a blue foal
On his back having a copper hoe,
Hairs thrown lock by lock,
Let St. Karapet give him his dream,
Give him an egg, Hallelujah.
On Saturday night, Sunday morning
Haymakers gathered in the field,
They made a cross of sheaves,
They put apples all around it.
They put fig leaves all around it.
They knelt before it, prayed together
And then suddenly they kissed each other
They took it and put it in an open Karos field
It gave light on Karos field at night,
It gave shadow on the village at noon..
A dream came at night to the village priest,
It said take and put it in the Church.
It gave light on the temple at night
It gave shadow on the village at noon..

18. The Powerful Voice - Ahegh dzains (Grigor Narekatsi Xc)
The powerful voice I heard,
It releases the ties that bind me.

19. Christ Is Revealed Among Us - Qristos I mej mer haitnetsav (Komitas-Liturgy)
Christ is revealed among us,
He Who is God, is here seated.
The voice of peace has sounded,
Holy greeting is commanded.
This Church has now become one soul,
The kiss has bound as together.

20. Where Are You, My Mother - Ur es, Mair im (Unknown composer and period)
tar solo