Apolytikion of the Resurrection
First Mode

Allegro ♩ 160

When the stone was sealed by the Jews and the soldiers were guarding Thine immaculate body, Thou didst arise on the third day, O Saviour, granting life unto the world. For which cause the powers of heaven cried out to Thee, O Life-giver: Glory to Thy resurrection.
Sunday Troparia - First Mode

rec - tion, O Christ. Glo - ry to Thy King - dom. Glo - ry to Thy

dis - pen - sa - tion, O on - ly Friend. of man.

Glory...

Dóξα Πατρί

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the

Ho - ly Spir - it.

Both now...

Καὶ νῦν

Both now and ev - er, and un - to the ag - es of

While Ga-bri-el was say-ing Re-joice to thee, O Vir-gin, at his voice the Mas-ter of all things took flesh with-in thy pure-womb. He dwelt in thee as His ho-ly ark as spake the right-eous Da-vid in the psalms. Thou wast seen to be more spa-cious than all the Heav-ens since thou didst bear thy Cre-a-tor. Glo-ry to Him that willed to dwell in thee. Glo-ry to Him that,
through thy giving - birth, hath de - liv - ered us.

THE ANNUNCIATION
The repentance of the thief hath plundered Paradise,

and the lamentation of the myrrh-bearers hath proclaimed joy; for Thou art risen, O Christ, God,

granting great mercy unto the world.