Un. Holding the entrance to the grave, and unable to bear the flame of the Angel, the myrrh-bearers stood in awe with trembling, and they said: Was He stolen perchance, Who opened Paradise to the thief? Hath He risen perchance, Who even before the Passion proclaimed His A-
Un. Gрис - ing? Tru - ly Christ, God, is ris - en, grant - ing
life and res - ur - rec - tion to those in Ha - des.

Hard Chromatic Fourth Mode

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Spir - it.

Of Thine own free will, O Lord, Thou didst en - dure death
on the Cross and by mor - tal men, wast laid in
a new sep - ul - chre of stone, Who with a word didst es - tab - lish

Fourth Mode - Kathismata

Diatonic

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the world's foundations. The alien was bound and death was miserably
stripped of all his spoils; all those whom Hadges held cried out to praise Thy Resurrection,
which bringeth life unto all mankind: Christ God is risen, the Life-bestower,
Who abideth for ever.

Fourth Mode - Kathismata

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

Joseph was amazed to see that which transcended nature's bounds, for without seed, thou, O Maid, didst both conceive and bear a Child. And he remembered the blossoming rod of Aaron, the dew upon the fleece, and the unburning bush which was not consumed, though it was all
Thus, thy protector and betrothed cried, as he bare witness before the priests: A

Virgin beareth, and after childbirth, still remaineth a Virgin.
Since Thou art immortal, Thou didst rise from Hades, O Lord;

and with Thee, O Saviour, Thou didst raise Thy world by Thy Resurrection, O Christ our God. Thou in strength didst smite down and destroy death's dominion, showing, O most Merciful, Thy dread Resurrection to all; for which we glorify Thee, O only Friend of man.
Fourth Mode - Kathismata

Hard Chromatic Fourth Mode

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir-it.

The Lord’s An-gel Ga-bri-el de-scend-ed from the heights a-bove to the tomb hewn out of rock where-
in the Rock of Life was laid; and he, ar-rayed in white, cried to the weep-ing wom- - - en: no long-er make-la-ment; leave off your mourn-ful cries,

Ek τῶν ἀνω κατελθόν

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Diatonic

ye who ever have abundant sympathy. He Whom ye seek with tears and sighings

is truly risen; take courage now. Wherefore, proclaim ye to the Apostles

that the Lord hath arisen.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of

ag es. Amen.
He that by command alone holdeth together all the world as a mortal babe is held, O pure one, in thy chaste embrace; and He that in His ineffable goodness feedeth all things endowed with breath is fed with milk from thee; being ere all time, He yet beginneth now. All the angelic choirs are awe-struck at thy conception's dread mystery; they
glo - ri - fy thee as God's true Moth - er

and ex - tol thee with prais - - - es.