



THOMAS SUNDAY

Apolytikion

150

Grave Mode

Intonation: #21

Ἦχος βαρύς Γα

Ἐσφραγισμένου τοῦ μνήματος



(N) whilst the tomb was sealed, Thou, O Life, didst shine forth from the

(M) grave, O Christ God; (Γ) and whilst the doors were shut, Thou didst come

un - to Thy dis - ci - ples, O Res - ur - rec - tion of all, (Γ) re - new -

(N) ing through them an up - right Spir - - it in us * (Γ) ac - cord - ing to

(N) (M)
 Thy great mer - - - cy. ↵

* Finale:

(N) (M)
↵ ac - cord - ing to Thy great mer - - - cy. _____ ↵





THOMAS SUNDAY

Kontakion

150

Plagal Fourth Mode

Intonation: #25

Ἦχος λ π δὲ

Τῆ φιλοπράγμονι δεξιᾷ




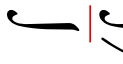








(N) ith his search-ing right__ hand, Thom-as did probe Thy life-

(M) be-stow - ing side, O__ Christ God; (N) for when Thou didst en - ter whilst the

doors were shut, he cried__ out un - to Thee with the rest of thē A-

* (M) (Γ) pos - tles: Thou art my__ Lord__ and my__ God.

* Finale:

Δ 9 ^(N) |  ^(M) |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

Thou art my Lord and my God.

