



# SLOW ἈPOSTICHA

Plagal Second Mode

Andante ♩=88

## Aposticha #1

Τὴν ἀνάστασίν σου

**D**

An - gels in the Heav - ens, O Christ\_ our\_\_\_ Sav - iour,

**G** **Diatonic**

praise Thy Res - ur - rec - - - - tion\_\_\_ with\_\_\_

**D**

hymns; deem us al - so who are\_ on\_\_\_ earth\_ wor -

thy\_\_\_ to\_\_\_ glo - - - ri - fy\_\_\_ Thee with\_\_\_ a

**C** **D**

pure\_\_\_ heart.

Verse #2

Ὁ Κύριος ἐβασίλευσεν



The Lord is King, He is clothed with maj - es - ty; the Lord is



clothed with strength and He hath girt Him - self.

Aposticha #2

Πύλας συντρίψας



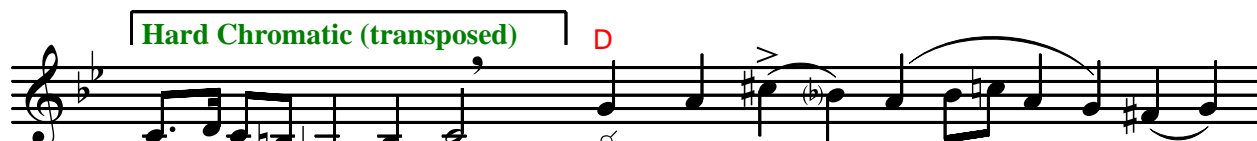
Hav - ing crushed the bra - - - zen gates



and shat - tered the bars of Ha - des, as om-nip - o -



tent God Thou didst raise up the fall - en



race of man. Where-fore al - so, we

cry out with one accord:

Thou Who art risen from the dead, Lord,

glo - ry be to Thee.

## Verse #3

Καὶ γὰρ ἐστερέωσε

For He established the world which shall not be

shaken.

## Aposticha #3

ῥεύσεως ἡμᾶς

Wish-ing to set a-right our former mutabil -

i - ty, Christ is nailed to the Cross and laid  
 in the grave. Seek-ing Him with tears, the myrrh - bear -  
 ing woman - en spake with lam -  
 entation: Woe un - to us, O  
 Saviour of all. How  
 didst Thou deign to dwell in the grave? And  
 having deigned to dwell there - in,  
 how wast Thou stollen? How wast Thou

re - moved? What place\_ hath\_ hid - - - den Thy

life - bear - - - ing Bod - - - - y?\_\_\_\_\_

But, O Mas - ter, re - veal\_ Thy - self\_\_\_\_\_ to\_\_\_\_\_

us, as Thou\_\_\_\_\_ didst\_ prom - ise, and cause our

tear - ful\_\_\_\_\_ la - ment\_\_\_\_\_ to\_\_\_\_\_ cease.

And as\_ they\_ grieved, an An - gel cried\_\_\_\_\_ out

to\_\_\_\_\_ them: Cease your lam - en - ta - - -

tion\_\_\_\_\_ and tell\_\_\_\_\_ the\_\_\_\_\_ A - pos - - -

*Chord markings: G, D, C, A...*

*Annotations: Diatonic*

Diatonic

tles that the Lord \_\_\_\_\_ is \_\_\_\_\_ ris - en, grant -  
 ing \_\_\_\_\_ un - to \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_ world for -  
 give - ness and \_\_\_\_\_ great \_\_\_\_\_ mer - - - cy.

**Verse #4**

Τῷ οἴκῳ σου πρέπει

Ho - li - ness be - com - eth Thy house, O Lord, un - to length \_\_\_\_\_  
 of \_\_\_\_\_ days.

**Aposticha #4**

Σταυρωθεις ὡς ἡβουλίθης

Be - ing cru - ci - fied as Thou \_\_\_\_\_ didst \_\_\_\_\_ will, \_\_\_\_\_ O \_\_\_\_\_

Christ, and de - spoil - ing death by Thy bur -

i - al, as God, Thou. didst rise on the third

day with glo - - - ry, grant -

ing un - to the world un - end - - -

ing life and great mer - - - cy.

When it happens to me that the song moves me more than the thing which is sung,  
I confess that I have sinned blamefully and then  
prefer not to hear the singer.

-Blessed Augustine