



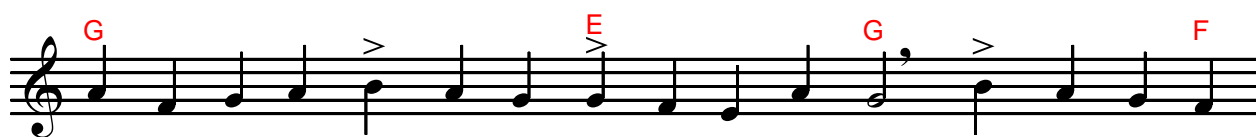
# BRIEF ἈPOSTICHA

Plagal Second Mode

## Aposticha #1

**Allegro** ♩=160

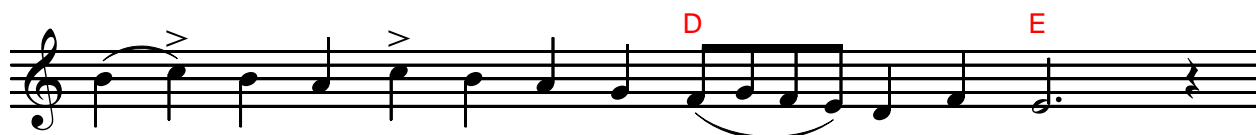
Τὴν ἀνάστασίν σου



An - gels in the Heav - ens, O Christ\_ our Sav - iour, praise Thy Res - ur -



rec - tion with hymns; deem us al - so who are on earth\_



wor - thy to glo - ri - fy Thee with\_\_\_\_\_ a 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 ac - cord: Thou Who art ris - en from\_ the dead, Lord,\_



glo - ry be\_\_\_\_ to\_\_\_\_ Thee.

## Verse #3

Καὶ γὰρ ἐστερέωσε



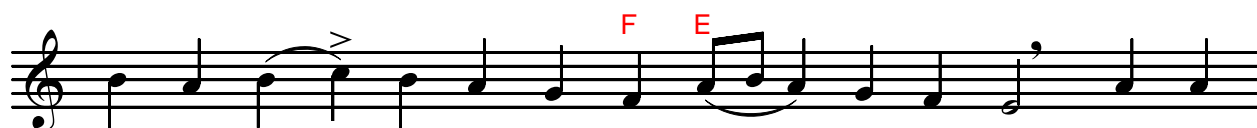
For He es-tab-lished the world which shall not\_ be shak-en.

## Aposticha #3

ῥεύσεως ἡμῶς



Wish-ing to set a-right our for-mer mu-ta-bil-i-ty,



Christ is nailed\_ to the Cross and laid\_ in the grave. Seek-ing



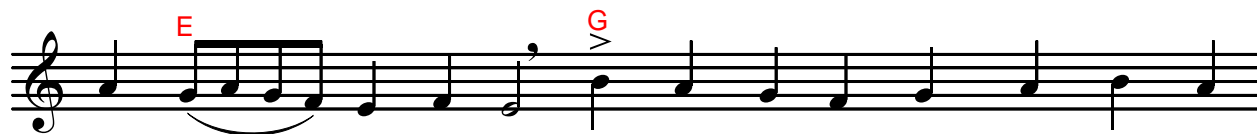
Him with tears, the myrrh-bear-ing wom-en spake with lam-en-ta-



tion: Woe un-to us, O Sav-iour\_ of all. How didst Thou



deign to dwell\_ in the grave? And hav-ing deigned to dwell there-in,



how wast— Thou sto-len? How wast Thou re-moved? What place hath



hid - den Thy life - bear - ing Bod - y? But, O Mas - - -



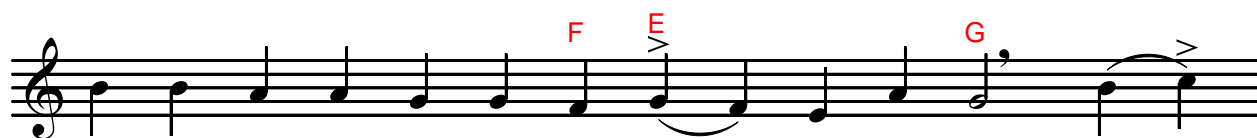
ter, re - veal Thy - self to us, as Thou didst prom - ise, and



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 - 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

Σταυρωθεῖς ὡς ἠβουλήθης



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



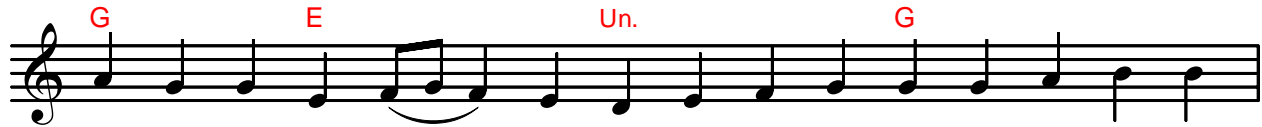
third day\_ with glo - ry, grant - ing un - to the world\_ un -



end - ing life and\_ great mer - cy.

**Glory...**

Δόξα Πατρί



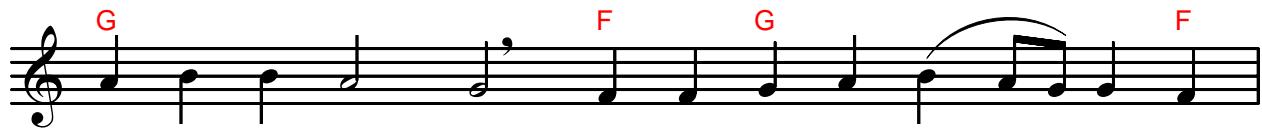
Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly



Spir - it.

**Both now...**

Καὶ νῦν



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



ag - es. A - men.

**Aposticha Theotokion**

Ὁ ποιητὴς καὶ λυτρωτὴς μου



My Cre - a - tor and Re - deem - er, Christ the Lord, came forth from thy



womb, O all - pure one. Be - - - ing en - clothed with me,



He freed Ad - am from\_ the an - cient curse. Where - fore, O all - pure



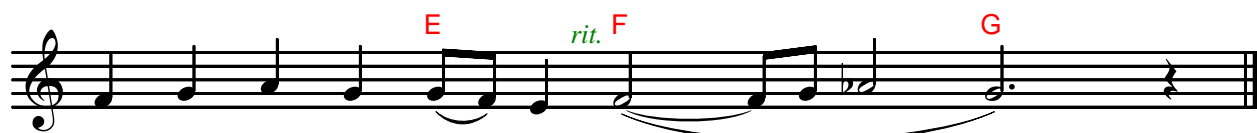
one, to thee,\_ the true Moth - er of God\_ and Vir - gin,



do we un - ceas - ing - ly cry out the An - gel's greet - ing: Re -



joice! Re - joice, O La - dy, pro - tec - tion\_ and shel - ter



and sal - va - tion of\_ our souls.\_\_\_\_\_