

The Week of the Myrrh-bearing Women. Sunday Evening Vespers

At "Lord, I have cried":

Plagal of First Mode. Πα

If Thou shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.

(Π) k
q

Thou Lord, in be-ing nailed- to the
cross k
q didst through a tree blot out
the curse that a tree brought
forth. (A)
And laid in a tomb,
O, Sav- - - ious, Thou by Thy pow-
er div- ine (Π) didst raise up to life
the dead, from age - - - s past. With great
voice we glo- ri - fy Thy
su - preme pow'r and sov'-reign-

-ty, O sa - cred Pas -
 - - cha, O Christ Je - sus om - ni - po -
 tent, Life of all that is, and the Fath -
 - - er's eff - ul - gent Light! Where - fore the
 things of Heav - en now re - joice with
 the things of earth, sing - ing Thee an - thems of tri -
 - umph, O Word, Thou Giv - - er of vic - to -
 - ry, O Christ, the Al - might - -
 - - - y, Who dost gra - cious - ly
 be - stow Thy great mer - cy
 on the World.

For Thy name's sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

(II) k
q
Is Life still to be found midst the
dead? Doth the un-wan- - - ing sun
yet tar - - ry be-neath the
earth? the choir of myrrh-bear-
-ing Wom- - en cried out in dole-
ful a-ment; come, then, let us run
and see the ho- - - - ly tomb! But when
- they had come with zeal and
be-held in the sep-ul-
-chre a ho-ly An- - -

gel flash-ing bright as a light-ning-
-bolt they were sore a-mazed and be-wil-

-dered ex-ceed-ing-ly. But he trans-
formed their morn-ing and la-ments, as

he cried to them: The Life-be-stow-er is ris-
-en; be not af-fright-ed, ye ho-ly

maids. He reign-eth for ev-

-er, He that giv-eth His

great mer-cy and peace to

all the world.

From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel hope in the Lord.

(II) k
q
At dawn, be-fore the light of the
day, the choir of wom-en sought
the Sun that was ere the
sun, who now had set in
the sep-ul-chre as in e-
ven-tide gloom; but a shin-ing An-
-gel called to them and said: The Light
now is ris-en up, light-
-ing those sleep-ing in the
dark; tell His dis-ci-

...ples, who are bring-ers of day them-
selves: turn their grief of heart and de-jec-

tion to bright-est joy. This is the

joy-ous Pas-cha which is sav-ing

for all the world; with heart made firm and un-doubt-

-ing, dance ye for joy as ye clap your

hands. For Christ is a-ris-

-en, He that giv-eth His

great mer-cy, and peace to

all the world.

First Mode Ἦχος ᾠ Πα

G ^(π) lo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the ^(M) Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.

B ^(π) oth now and ev-er and un-to the a-ges of a-ges. A-men.

O myrrh-bearing women, why are ye come un-to the grave? Why seek ye the living among the dead? The Lord is risen, be of good cheer, crieth the Angel.

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Aposticha

Second Mode

Ἦχος Πα



(Π) ————— (N) (Π) 4
 come, let us wor-ship God the Word, Who was be- got-
 ten of the Fa-ther be- fore thē ag- es, and was in- car- nate of the
 Vir- gin Mar- - y; for hav- - ing en- dured the Cross, He__ was de-
 liv-ered o-ver to bur- i- al, as He willed; and a- ris- ing from the
 dead, He saved__ me, thē err- ing man.

Verse: Unto Thee have I lifted up mine eyes, unto Thee that dwellest in Heaven. Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hands of their masters, as the eyes of the handmaid look unto the hands of her mistress, so do our eyes look unto the Lord our God, until He take pity on us.

(Π) —————
 I have sinned be- fore_ Thee, O Sav- iour,
 like the prod- i- gal son; (M) re- ceive me, _ O Fath-
 -er, in re- pen- tance, and have mer- cy_ on me,
 O God.

Verse: Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, for greatly are we filled with abasement. Greatly hath our soul been filled therewith; let reproach come upon them that prosper, and abasement on the proud.

(Π)
 Hav-ing no de-sire for earth--ly en-
 joy-ment, the prize-win-ners were count-ed worth-y
 of the good-things of Heav-en, and be-
 -came fel-low cit-i-zens of the An-gels.
 By their in-ter-ces-sions, O Lord, havemen-
 -cy and save us.

First Mode Ἦχος ᾠ Πα

(Π)
G lo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to
 the Ho-ly Spir-it.

(Π) (N) (Π)
B oth now and ev-er and un-to thē a-ges of a-
 ges. A-men.

^(π)
The wom-en came with fear un-to

the sep--ul--chre, as they hast-ened

to a-noint Thy Bod--y with

sweet smell--ing spice--es.

π And not find-ing it, they were at a loss

a--mong them--selves, ^(π) be-ing ig-no--

-rant of the Res-un--rec--tion. π

But an An-gel came un-to them and ^(N) ^(π) said:

Christ is ris--en, grant-ing us great

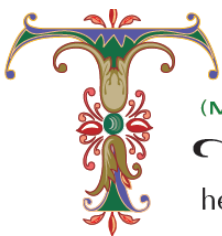
mer--cy. π
π

Dismissal Hymns.

Second Mode

Ἦχος Δε

Ὁ εὐσχήμων Ἰωσήφ



^(M) he ^(Δ) no - - - ble Jo - seph, tak - ing Thine im - mac - u - late

^(B) Bod - y down from the Tree, and hav - ing wrapped It in pure lin - en and

^(M) spic - - - es, ^(Δ) laid It for bur - i - al in a new ^(B)

^(M) tomb. But on the third day Thou didst a - rise, O Lord,

^(B) grant - ing great mer - cy to ^(M) the world.

^(Δ) **G** lo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir -

^(B) - - it.



^(M) hen Thou didst de - scend ^(Δ) un - to death, O Life Im - mor - -

^(B) tal, then didst Thou slay Ha - des with the light - ning of Thy Di - vin - i -

