

O STRANGE WONDER

(Ὕμνος τοῦ παραδόξου θαύματος)

First Mode

Ἦχος ᾠὴ Πά

(Π)

O strange won-der, great and mar - vel - ous! For the fount__ of life is

laid with - in a sep - ul-chre; a lad-der to Heav-en's heights doth the small grave__

__ be - come. Be glad, O Geth-sem - - a - - ne, thou sanc - tu - - ar - y of

her__ that gave birth to God. Ye faith-ful, let us cry out, pos - ses - sing

(B)

as our com-man - - - der great Ga - bri-el: Maid - en full of grace, re-joice__

(Π)

thou, with thee is the Lord our God, Who a - bun-dant - ly grant - - eth His

(N) (Π)

great mer-cy to the world__ through thee.

O strange wonder, great and marvelous! * For the fount of life is * laid within a sepulchre; * a ladder to Heaven's heights * doth the small grave become. * Be glad, O Gethsemane, * thou sanctuary of her that gave birth to God. * Ye faithful, let us cry out, * possessing as our commander great Gabriel: * Maiden full of grace, rejoice thou, * with thee is the Lord our God, * Who abundantly granteth * His great mercy to the world through thee.