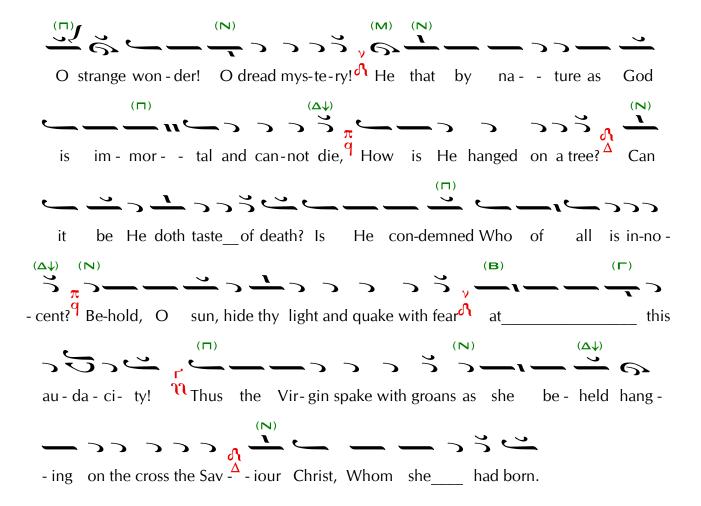
## O STRANGE WONDER

Melody from Petros the Protopsaltis of Oakmont ("Ω τοῦ παραδόξου θαύματος)

## Plagal Fourth Mode

## $^{\circ}$ H $\chi$ o $\varsigma$ $\frac{\lambda}{\pi}$ $\ddot{\alpha}$ $N\eta$



O strange wonder! O dread mystery! \* He that by nature as God \* is immortal and cannot die; \* How is He hanged on a tree? \* Can it be He doth taste of death? \* Is He condemned Who of all is innocent? \* Behold, O sun, hide thy light and quake with fear \* at this audacity! \* Thus the Virgin spake with groans as she beheld \* hanging on the cross the Saviour Christ, Whom she had born.