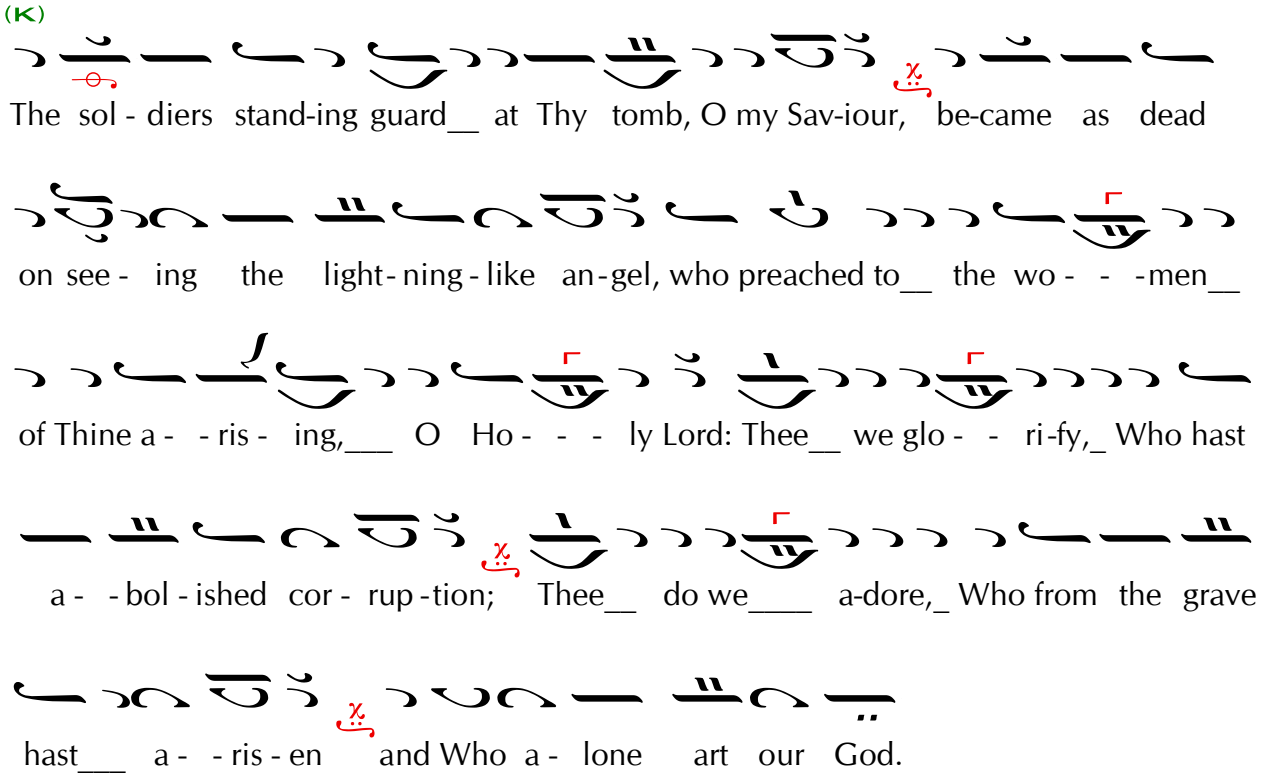
The soldiers standing guard

(Τὸν τάφον Σου, Σωτήρ)

First Mode

Ἦχος ⲁ̈ Κε



The soldiers standing guard at Thy tomb, O my Saviour, * became as dead on seeing the lightning-like angel, * who preached to the women of Thine arising, O Holy Lord: * Thee we glorify, Who hast abolished corruption; * Thee do we adore, Who from the grave hast arisen * and Who alone art our God.

NOTE: The English text has one fewer syllable than the Greek in the third section, so an ison has been removed from the melody.