

WHEN HE TOOK THEE

(Ὅτε ἐκ τοῦ ξύλου Σε νεκρόν)

Second Mode

Ἦχος Πά

(Π) (M) (Π)

When__ he took Thee dead from off the Tree, thē Ar- - i- - ma- the-an pre -

- pared__ Thee with fin - est lin - - en and myrrh that he might give

(M) (Π)

bur - i - al to Thee, the Life__ of__ all. Then, com-pelled by his fer - vent

(N) (Π) (M)

love, he longed to em-brace Thee and to press Thy spot-less Bod - y to

(Π) (N) (Π)

his heart__ and lips. But his__ fear and rev'-rence re-strained him, whilst with

(N) (Π)

joy he cried to Thee: Glo-ry Δ to Thy con-de-scen-sion, O Thou Friend of man.

When he took Thee dead from off the Tree, * the Arimathean prepared Thee with finest linen and myrrh * that he might give burial to Thee, the Life of all. * Then, compelled by his fervent love, * he longed to embrace Thee * and to press Thy spotless Body to his heart and lips. * But his fear and rev'ence restrained him, * whilst with joy he cried to Thee: Glory * to Thy condescension, O Thou Friend of man.