

On the Beatitudes. Saturday Tone 4.

6 verses



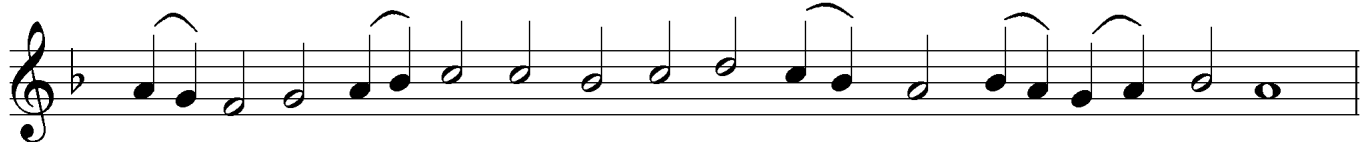
(6) Through a tree Ad - - am was de - - prived of his home in Par - a - dise;



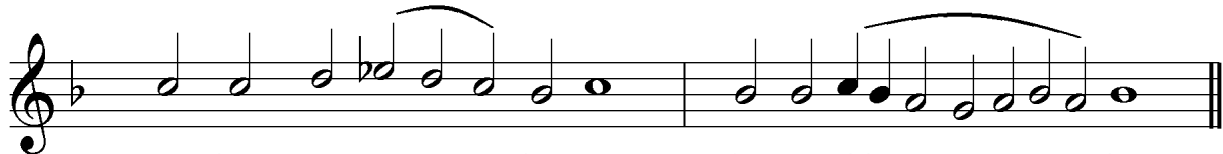
while through the tree of the Cross the thief went to dwell in Par - a - dise.



For the one by tast - ing re - - ject - ed the com - mand - ments of the Mak - er,



while the oth - er, cru - ci - fied with him, con - fessed the hid - - den God,



cry - ing: Re - mem - - - ber me in your king - - - - - dom.



(5) O Ho - - ly Mar - - tyrs, fired with the love of Christ you quenched



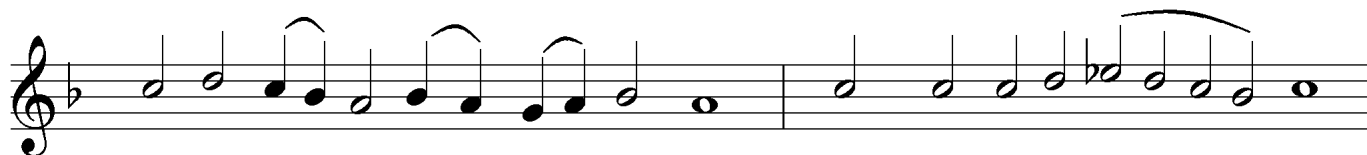
the fier - y brand of god - less - ness with the dew of your



strug - gles, and you ap - - peared as lamps of the Church with man - y



lights, driv - ing a - way by grace the dark - ness of the dis - eas - es



and tri - bu - - la - tions of our souls; there - fore as is fit - - - - - ting



we all hon - - - - - our you.



(4) Sa - - - cred high priests, the com - pa - ny of in - spired proph - ets,



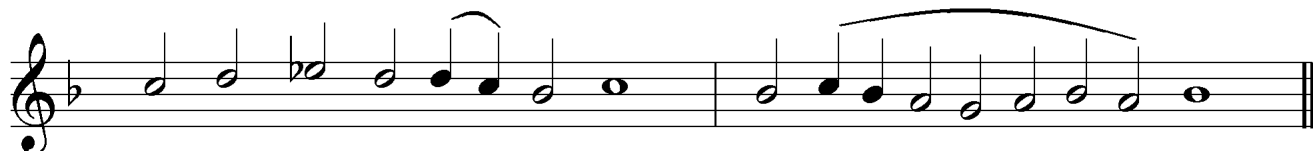
choirs of as - - cet - - - - - ics and the as - semb - ly of ho - ly



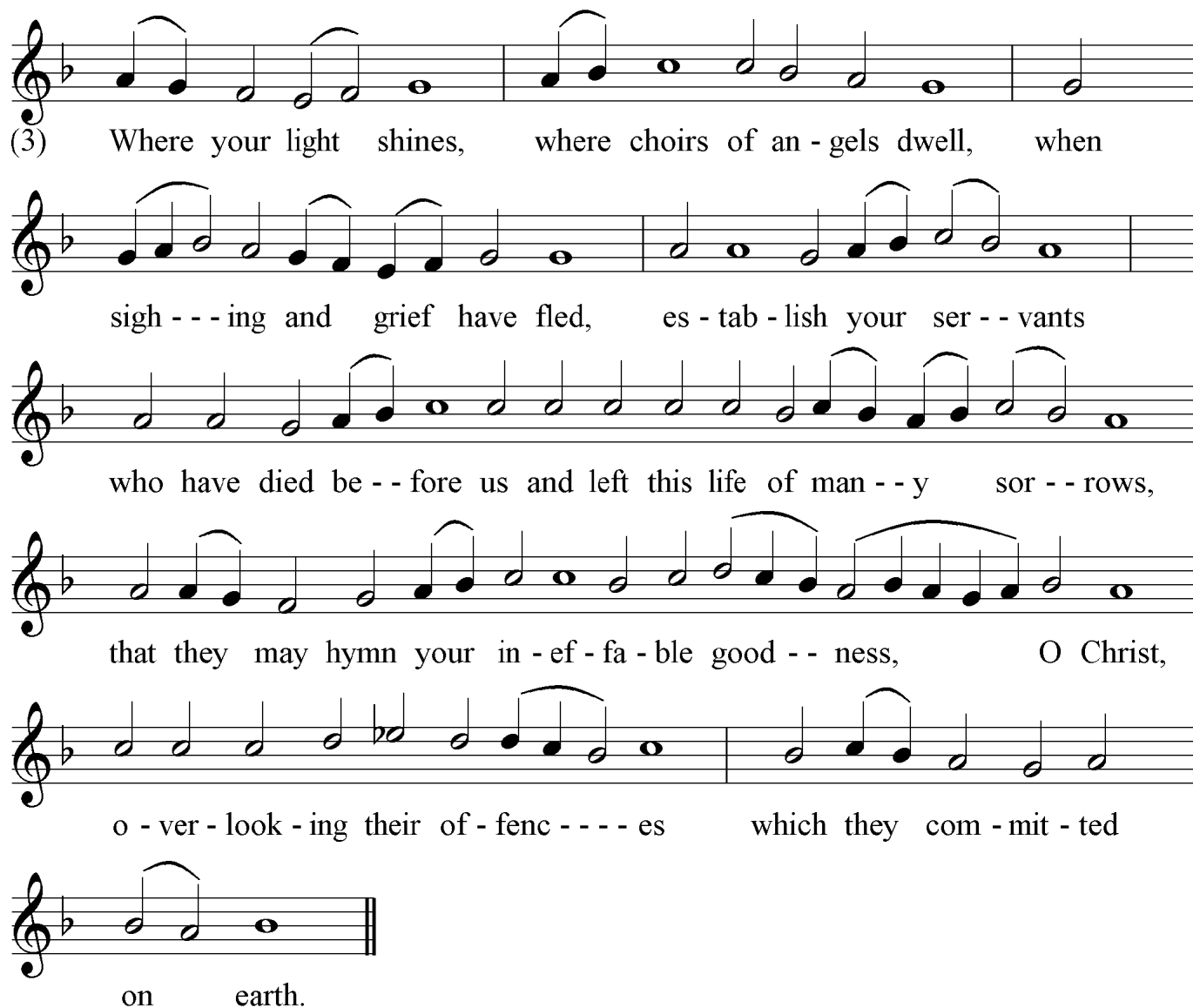
wom - - en served God and were glo - ri - fied by vir - tu - ous deeds.



Let us call them bless - ed, as we im - plore that by their prayers

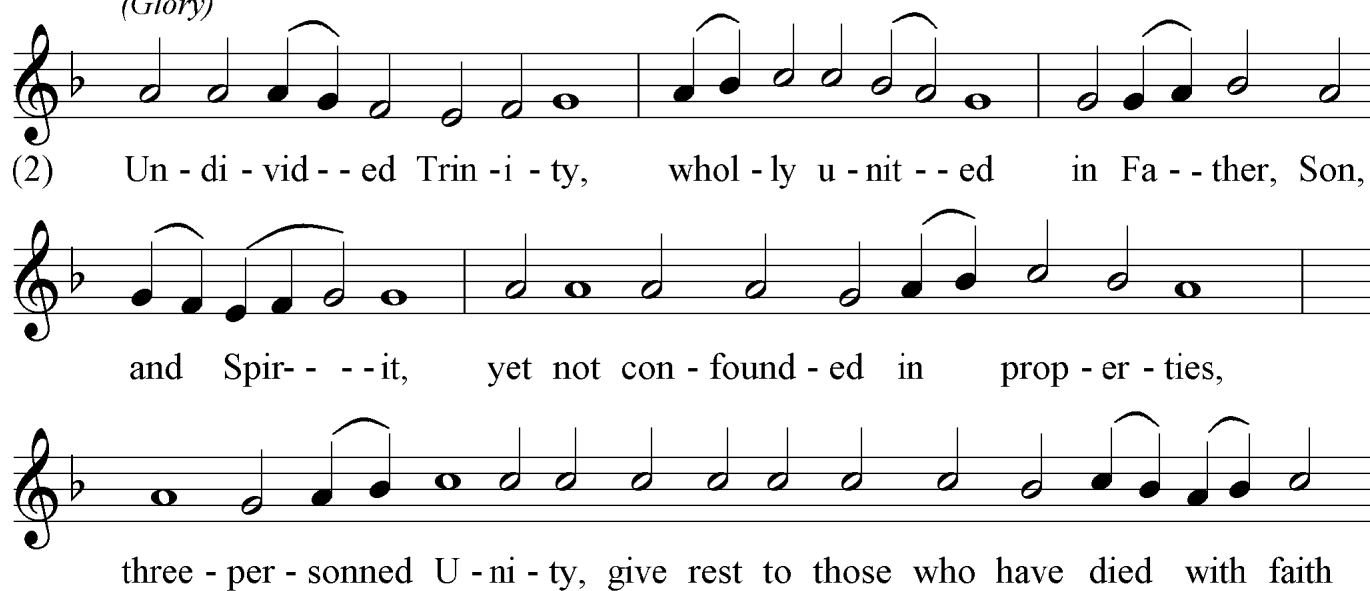


we may reach e - ter - - nal life and splen - - - - - dour.

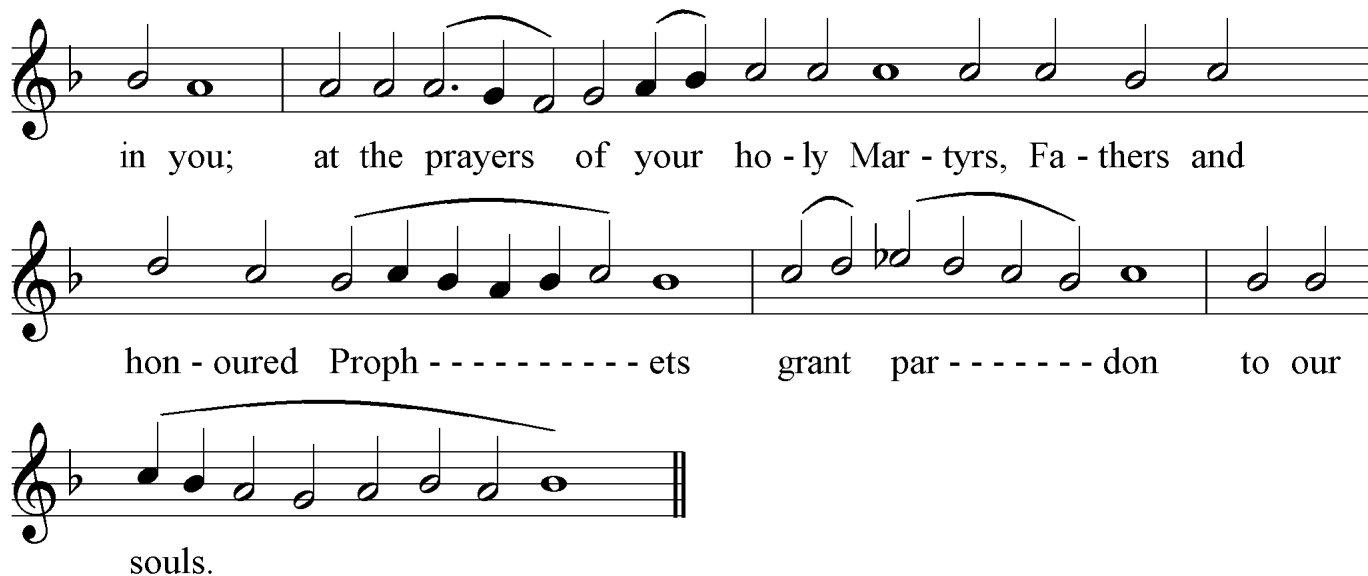


(3) Where your light shines, where choirs of an - gels dwell, when
sigh - - - ing and grief have fled, es - tab - lish your ser - - vants
who have died be - - fore us and left this life of man - - y sor - - rows,
that they may hymn your in - ef - fa - ble good - - ness, O Christ,
o - ver - look - ing their of - fenc - - - - es which they com - mit - ted
on earth.

(Glory)

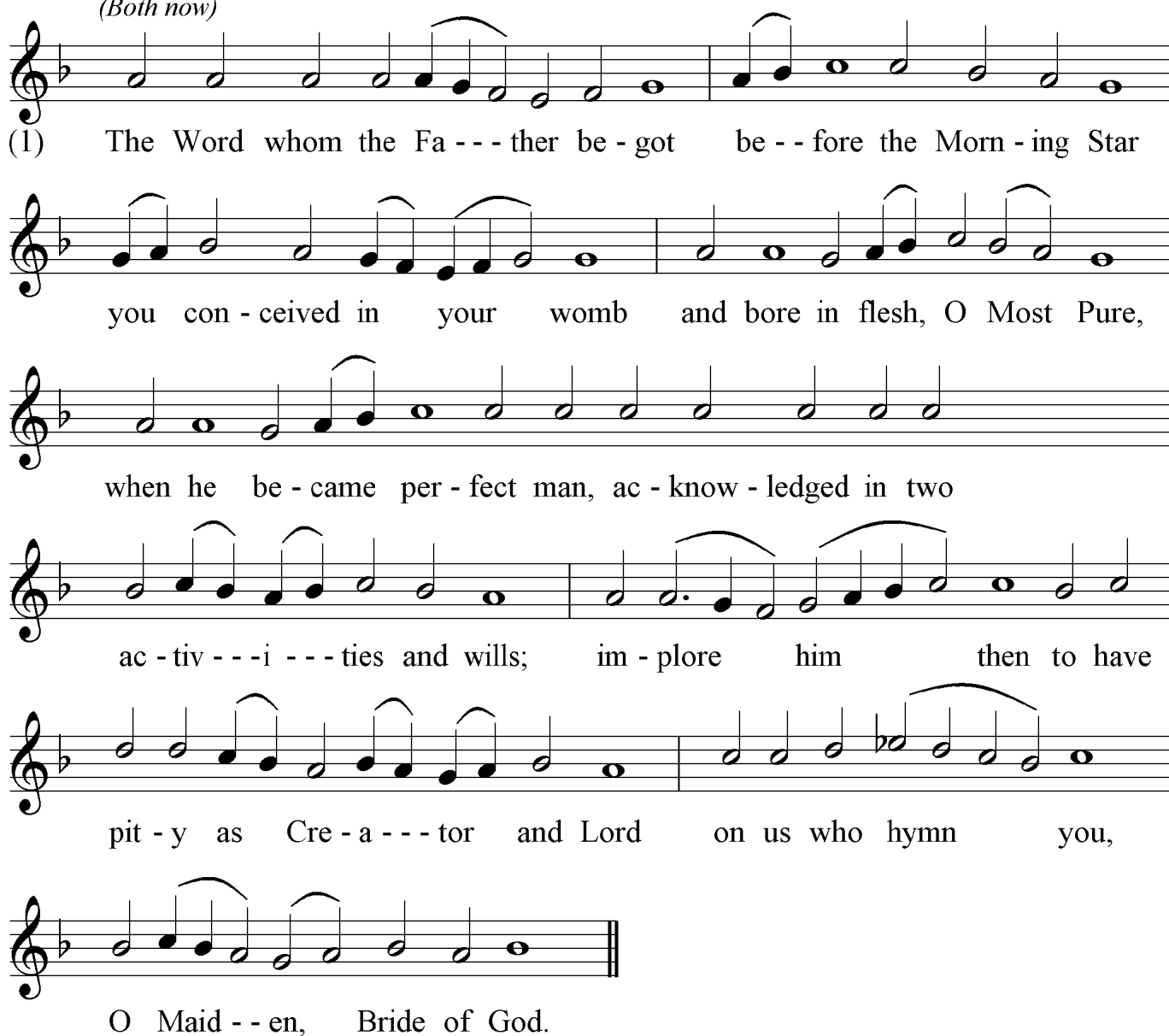


(2) Un - di - vid - - ed Trin - i - ty, whol - ly u - nit - - ed in Fa - - ther, Son,
and Spir - - - it, yet not con - found - ed in prop - er - ties,
three - per - sonned U - ni - ty, give rest to those who have died with faith



in you; at the prayers of your ho-ly Mar-tyrs, Fa-thers and
hon-oured Proph-ets grant par-don to our
souls.

(Both now)



(1) The Word whom the Fa-ther be-got be-fore the Morn-ing Star
you con-ceived in your womb and bore in flesh, O Most Pure,
when he be-came per-fect man, ac-know-ledged in two
ac-tiv-i-ties and wills; im-plore him then to have
pit-y as Cre-a-tor and Lord on us who hymn you,
O Maid-en, Bride of God.