

On the Beatitudes. Saturday Tone 7

(Greek Chant)

6 verses



(6) Fair to look up - on and good for food was the fruit that killed me;



while Christ is the tree of life, eat - ing there - of I do



not die, but cry a - - - loud with the thief: Re - mem - ber me, O Lord,



in your king - - - - - dom.



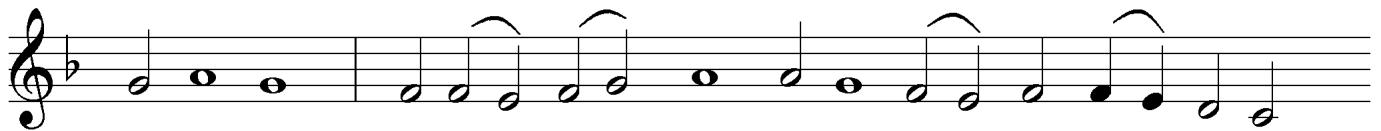
(5) You fin - - ished the good fight, and kept the faith,



and so you re - ceived from God crowns of



in - - - - - cor - - rup - - - tion, and were made wor - thy of



his glo - ry, O Mar - - tyrs, praised by all, com - pan - ions of the

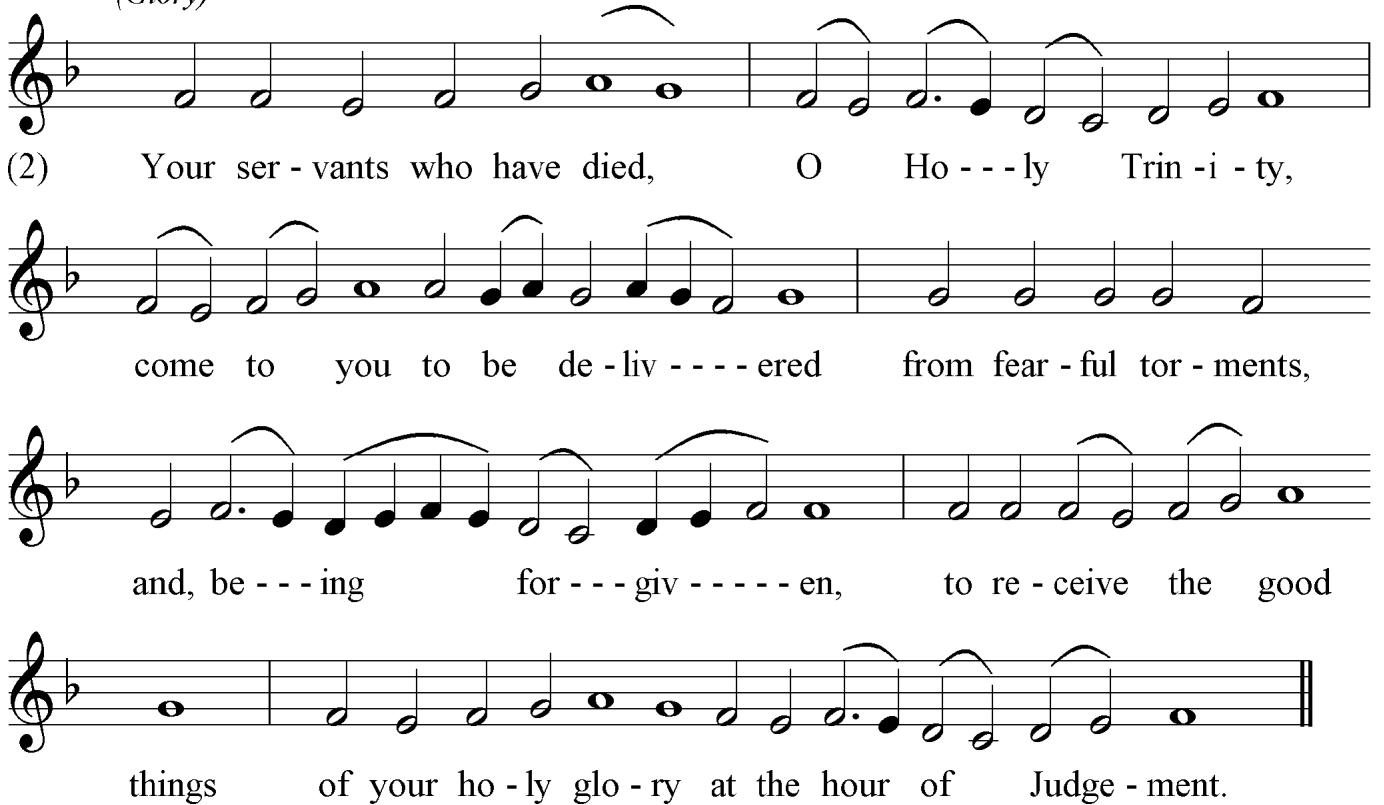


An - - gels.

(4) Let the as - sem - bles of Priests and Monks be hon - oured with the
sa - cred list of Proph - ets and ho - - - - ly Wom - - - en, who now
dwell with joy in the tents of the first - born,
and are u - nit - ed with the ranks of the Bod - i - less.

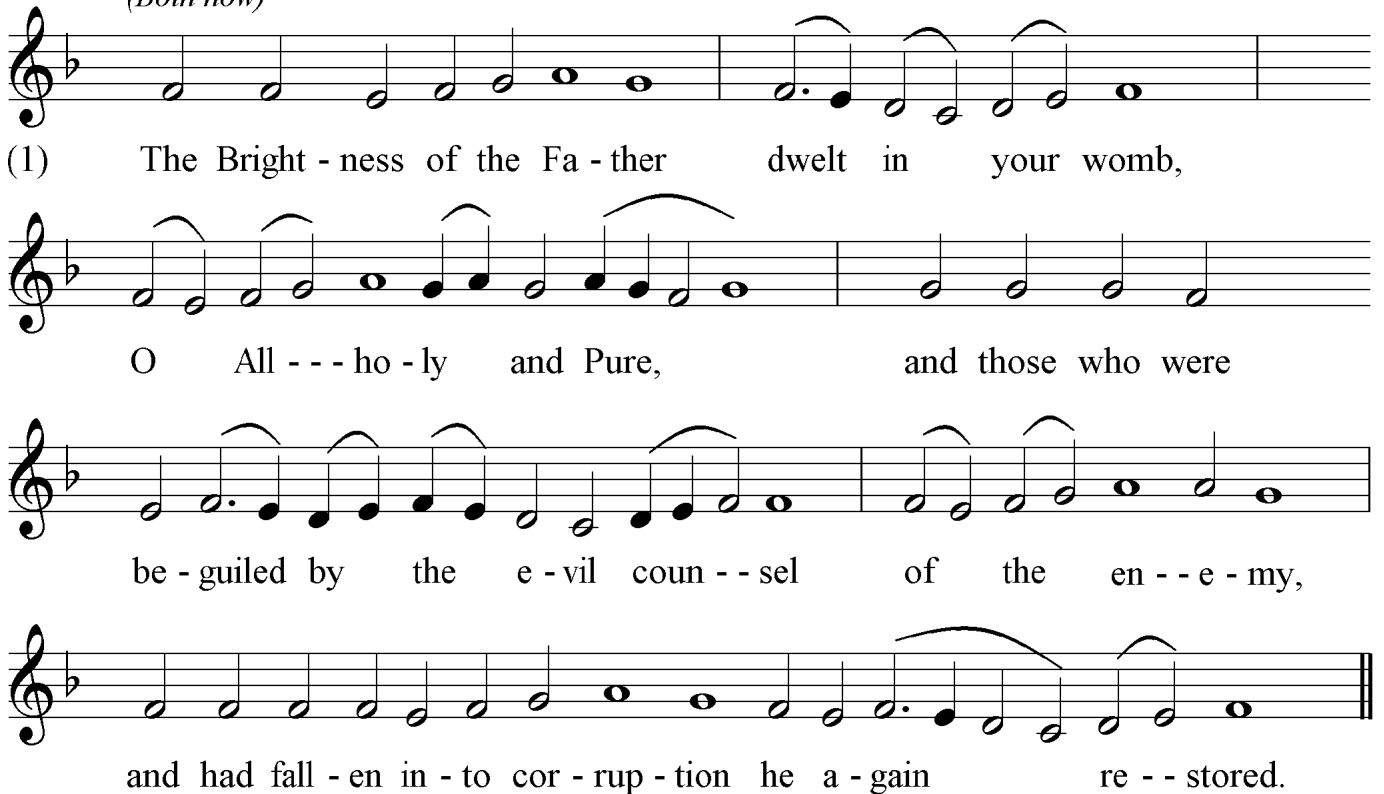
(3) Es - tab - lish in the tents of the Saints those whom you have
tak - - en from us, O Word of God,
o - ver - look - ing the of - fenc - - - - - es of soul
com - mit - - ted by them on earth, in know - ledge and in ig - no - rance,
and take pit - y on your ser - - vants.

(Glory)



(2) Your ser - vants who have died, O Ho - - - ly Trin - i - ty,
come to you to be de - liv - - - - ed from fear - ful tor - ments,
and, be - - - ing for - - - giv - - - - en, to re - ceive the good
things of your ho - ly glo - ry at the hour of Judge - ment.

(Both now)



(1) The Bright - ness of the Fa - ther dwelt in your womb,
O All - - - ho - ly and Pure, and those who were
be - guiled by the e - vil coun - - sel of the en - - e - my,
and had fall - en in - to cor - rup - tion he a - gain re - - stored.