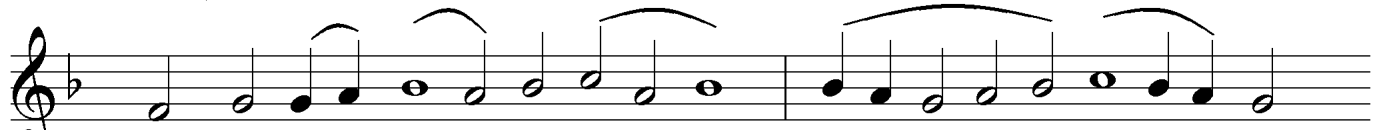



Holy Saturday Mattins - Encomia ("Greek" melody)

(Adapted from the melodies in Manuscript 460 of the Library of St Tikhon's Theological Seminary, Sergiev Posad)

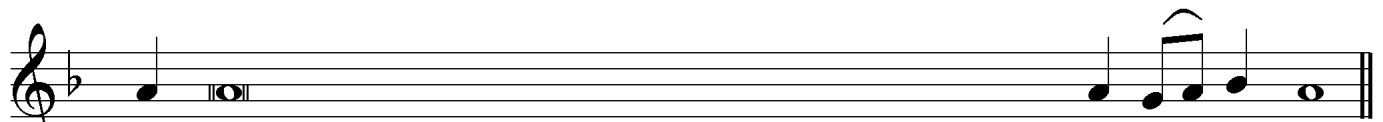
First Stasis, Tone 5



Bless - ed are you, O Lord: teach me your



stat - - - - - utes.



1. Bless - ed are the blame - less in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.



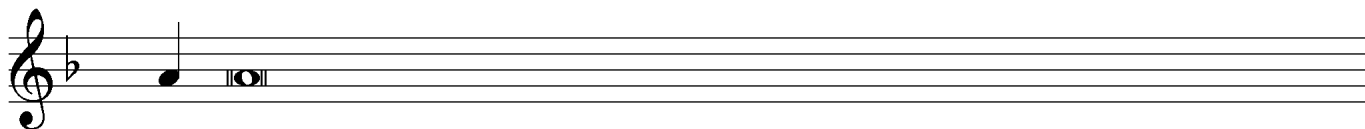
Christ, the Life, you were laid in the tomb;



and the hosts of An - gels were a - - - - - mazed and glo - ri - fied



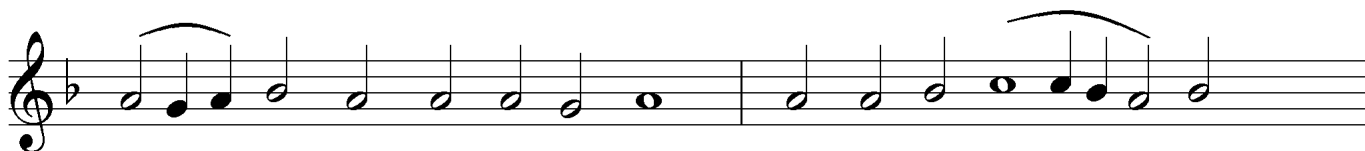
your self - a - base - ment.



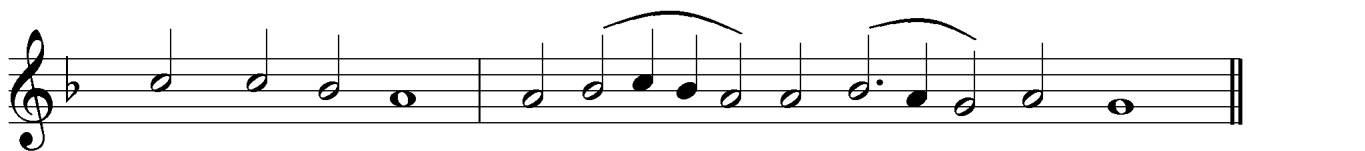
2. Bless - ed are those who search out his test - i - mon - ies: they will seek for



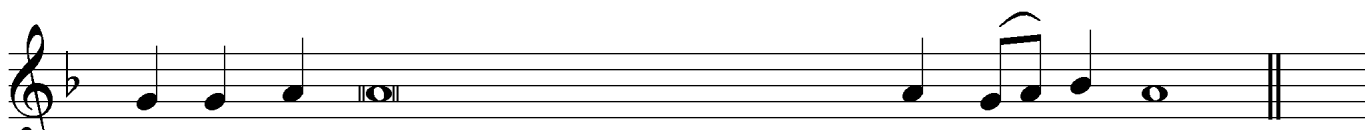
him with their whole heart. O Life, how can you die?



How can you dwell in a tomb? Yet you de - stroy the



king - dom of death, and raise the dead from hell.



3. For the work - ers of in - i - qui - ty have not walked in his ways.



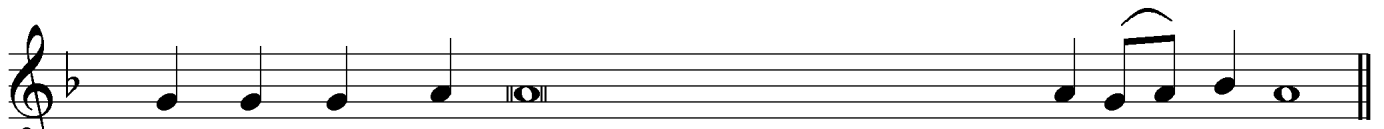
We mag - - - - ni - - - - fy you, O Je - - - - sus, our King:



we hon - our your bur - i - - - - al and your suf - fer - ings by which you



have saved us from cor - rup - - - - - - - - - - tion.



4. You have com - mand - ed that your com - mand - ments be strict - ly kept.



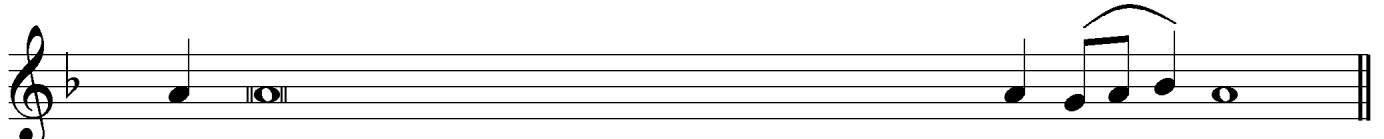
You that set meas - - - ures to the earth go to dwell in a nar - row



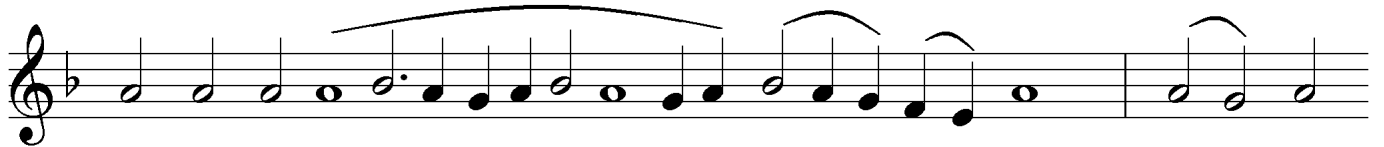
grave this day, O Je - - - - - sus, the King of all, rais - ing up



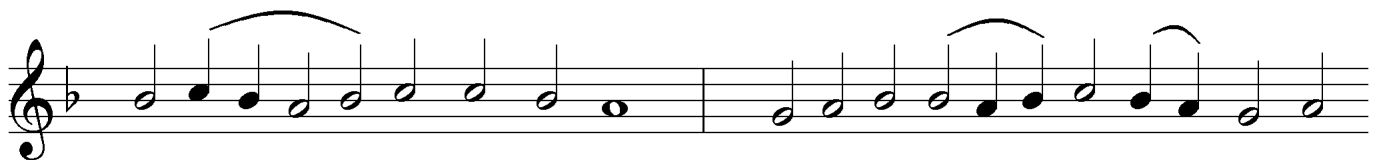
the dead from their tombs.



5. Would that my ways might be di - rect - ed to keep your stat - - - - - utes.



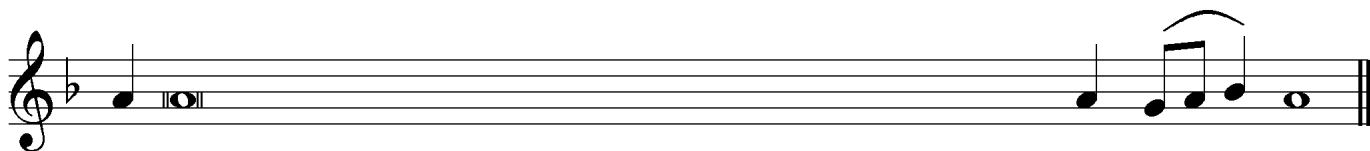
Je - sus my Christ, King of all, why have



you come to those in hell? Is it to set free the race of



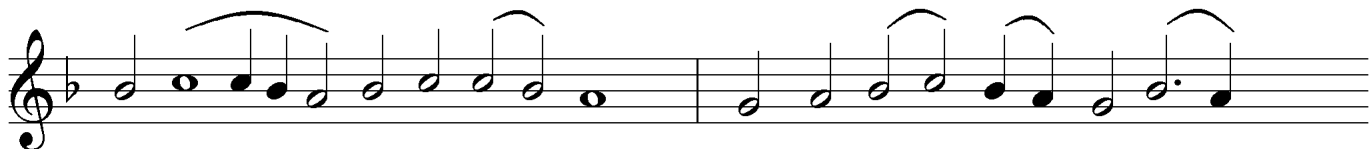
mor - - - - - tal men?



6. Then I should not be a - shamed when I look on all your com - mand - ments.



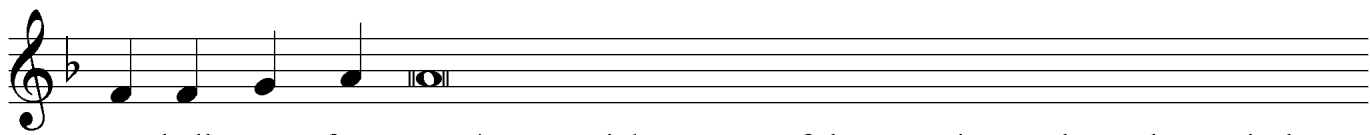
The Mas - - - - ter of all is seen ly - - - - ing dead, and he



is laid in a new tomb, he who emp - - ties the tombs



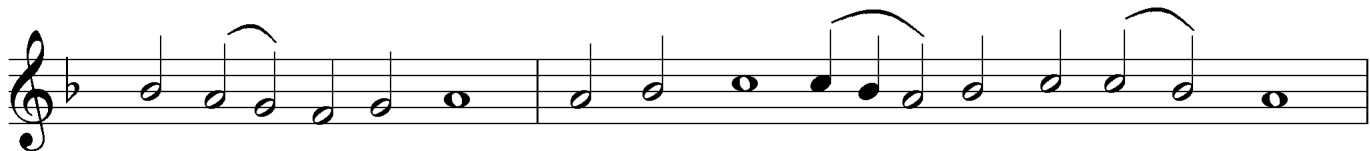
of the dead.



7. I shall con - fess you in up - right - ness of heart, when I have learned the



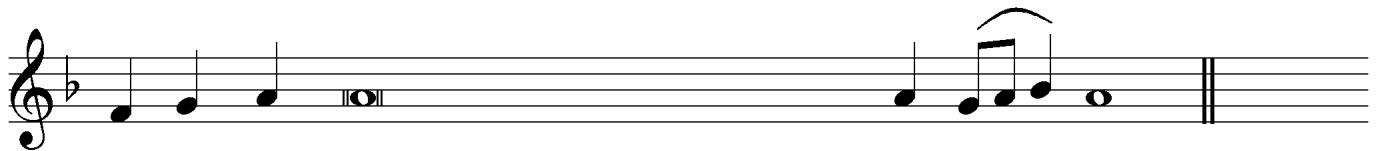
judge - ments of your jus - - - tice. O Christ, who are Life, you



were laid in a tomb; by your death you have de - stroyed death



and be - come a foun - tain of life for the world.



8. I shall keep your stat - utes; do not ut - ter - ly for - sake me.



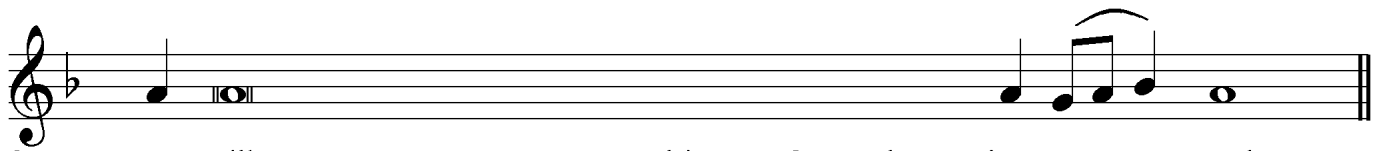
Num - - - - - bered with the trans - gres - sors, O Christ, you



free us all from the guilt brought up - on us by the



de - - - ceiv - - er.



9. How will a young man cor - rect his way? By keep - ing your words.



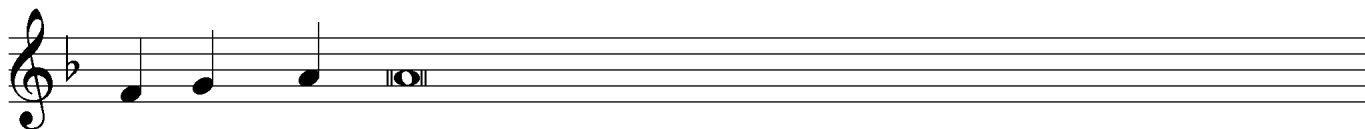
Fair - - - - - er in beau - ty than all mor - tal men,



he ap - pears now as a corpse with - out form or come - li - ness,



he who has made beau - ti - ful the na - - - - - ture of all things.



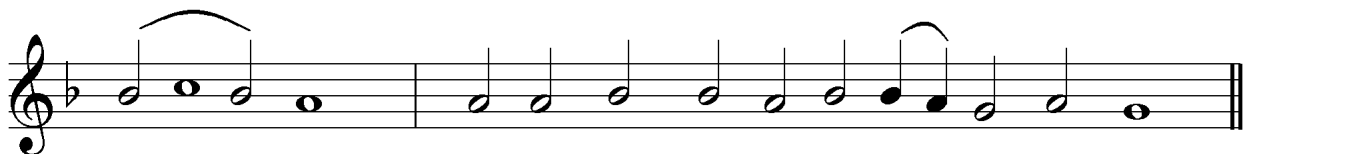
10. I have sought you with my whole heart; do not drive me from your



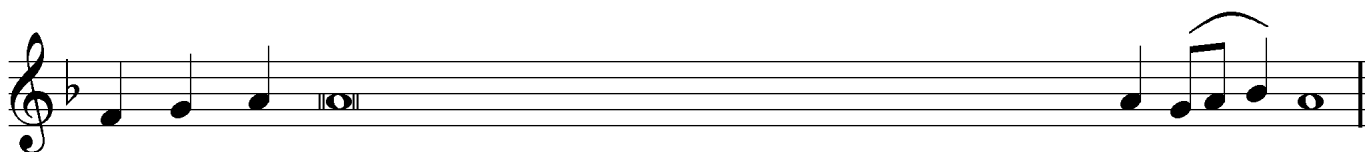
com - mand - ments. How could hell en - dure your



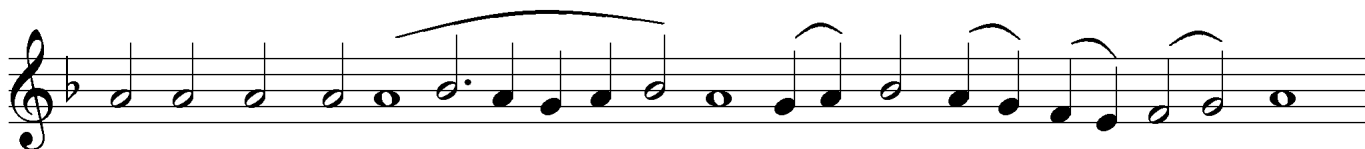
com - ing, O Sav - - iour? Was it not shat - tered and



struck blind by the dazz - ling ra - di - ance of your light?



11. I have hid - den your words in my heart, that I may not sin a - gainst you.



O Je - sus, my sweet - - - - - ness and light of sal - - va - - - tion,



how are you hid - - den in a dark tomb? O for - bear - ance



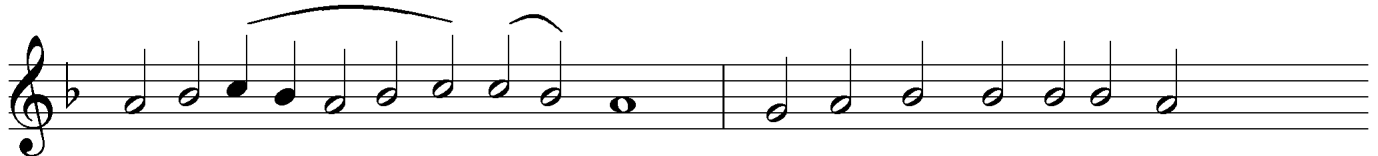
in - ef - fa - ble, be - yond all words!



12. Bless - ed are you, Lord, teach me your stat - - - utes.



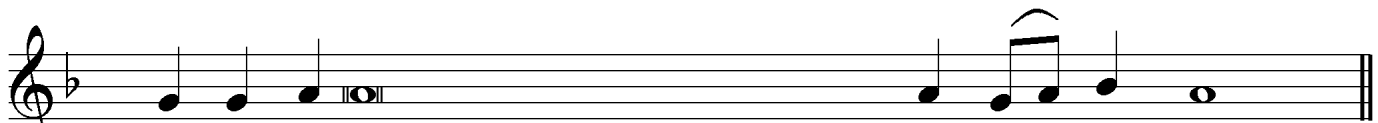
The spir - - - - - it - - - u - al pow - ers and the an - - gel - ic hosts



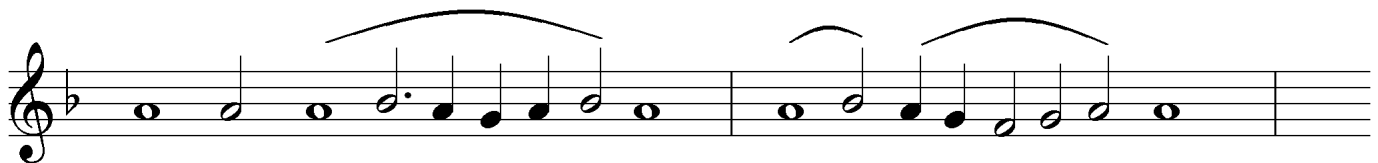
are a - mazed, O Christ, at the mys - ter - y of your



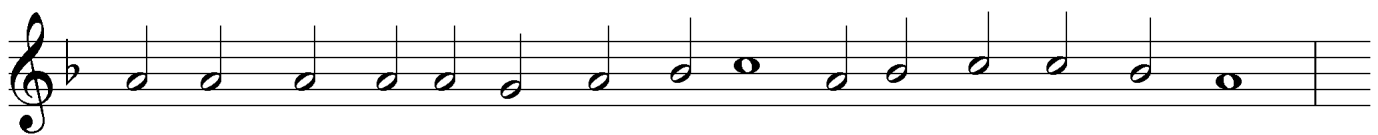
bur - i - al past ut - ter - ance and speech.



13. With my lips I have de - clared all the judge - ments of your mouth.



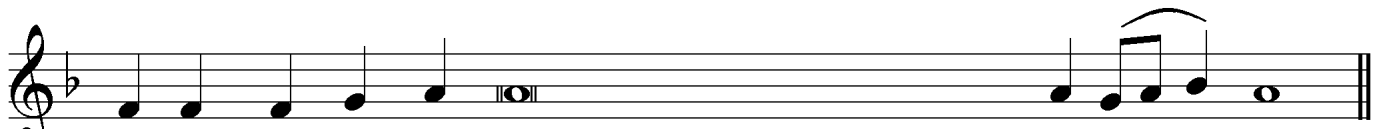
O strange won - - - - - der! What new deeds!



He who grant - ed me the breath of life is car - ried with - out breath



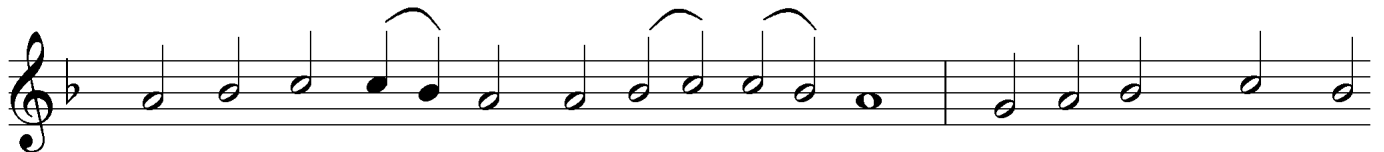
in Jo - seph's hands to bur - - - - i - al.



14. I have been de - light - ed by your tes - ti - mo - nies, as by all wealth.



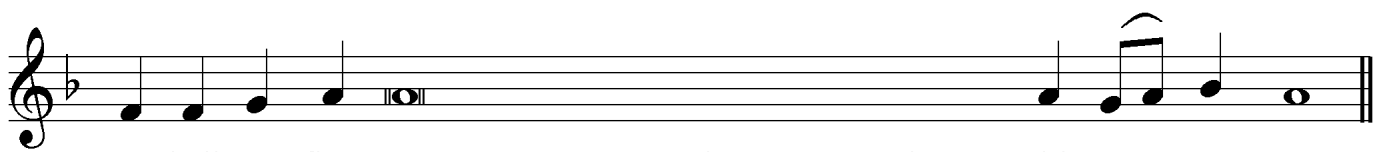
You went down in - - - to the tomb, yet you, O Christ,



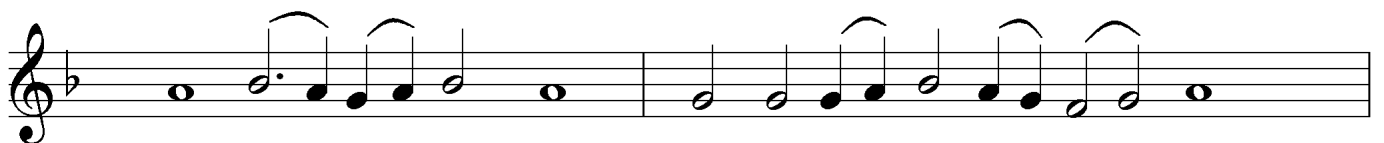
were not part - ed from your Fa - - - ther's side. This is both strange and



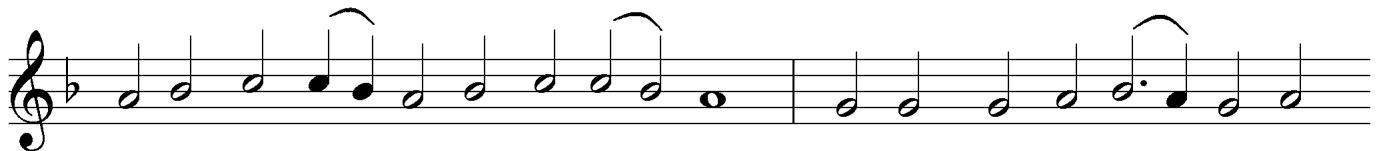
be - yond rea - - son.



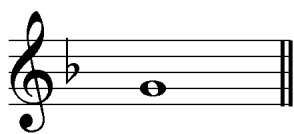
15. I shall re - flect on your com - mand - ments, and con - sid - er your ways.



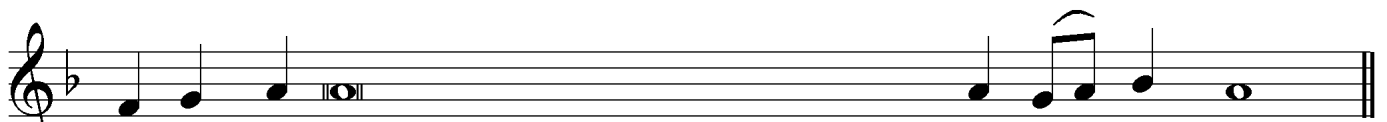
Though you were en - closed with - in a ver - y small tomb,



O Je - sus, all cre - a - tion knew you as true King of heav - en and



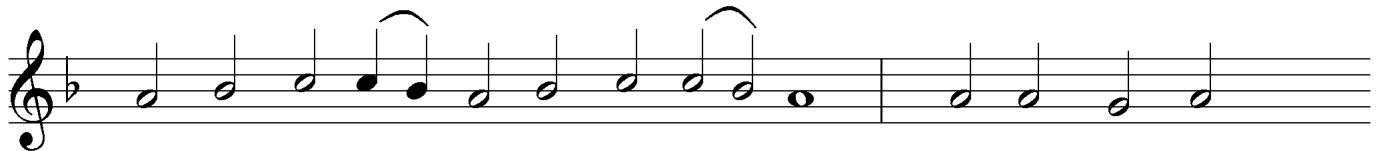
earth.



16. I shall med-i - tate on your stat - utes; I shall not for - get your words.



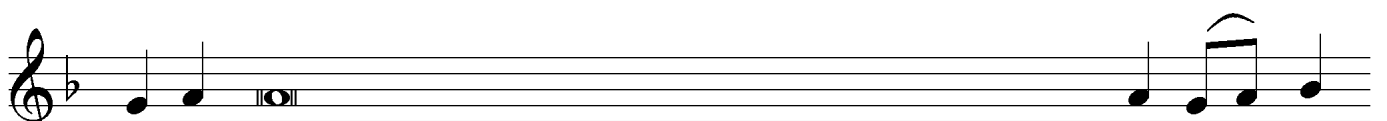
When you were laid in a tomb, O Christ the Cre - a - - - tor,



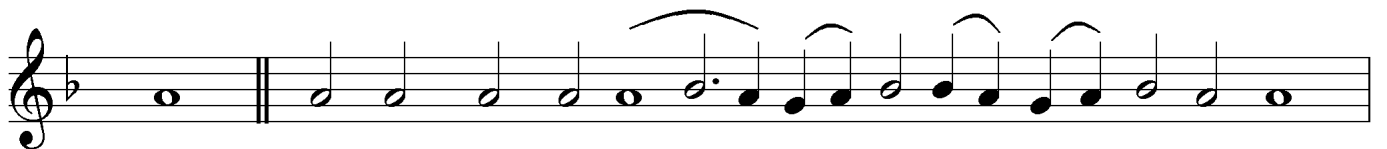
the foun - da - tions of Hell were shak - en, and the graves of



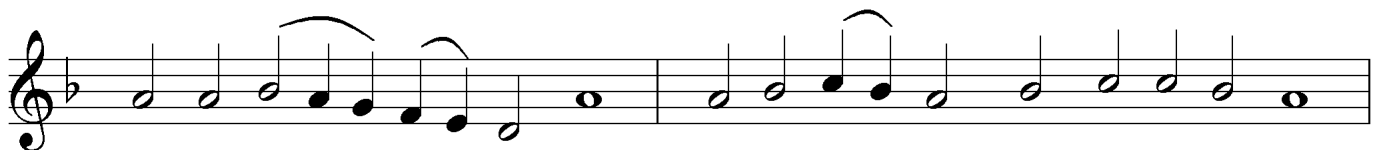
mor - tal men were o - - - pened.



17. A rec - om - pense for your ser - vant: make me live, and I shall keep your



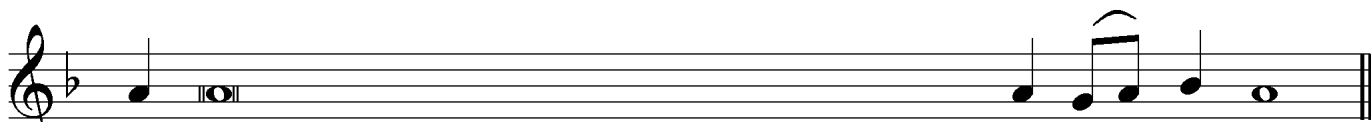
words. He who holds the earth in the hol - - low of his hand



is held fast by the earth; put to death ac - cord - ing to the flesh,



he de - liv - ers the dead from the grasp - ing hand of Hell.



18. Un - veil my eyes, and I shall con - sid - er the won - ders of your law.



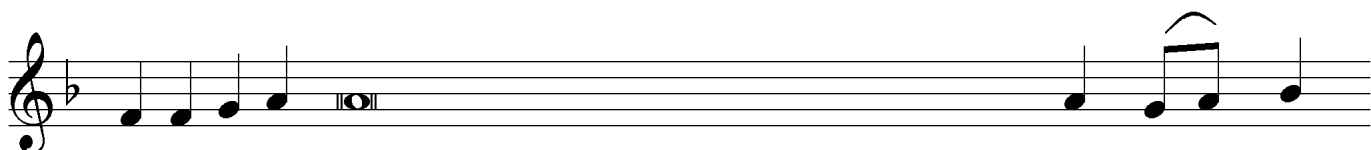
You rose from cor - rup - - - - tion, O Sav - - - - iour, my life,



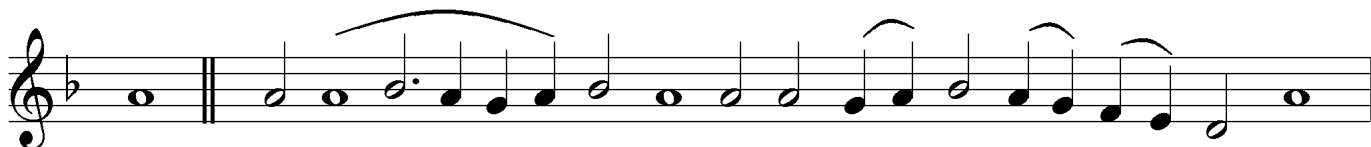
hav - ing died you went to dwell a - mong the dead, and shat - tered



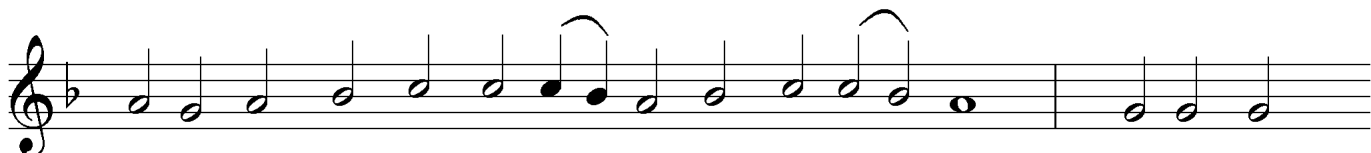
the bars of Hell.



19. I am a pil - grim on the earth; do not hide your com - mand - ments from



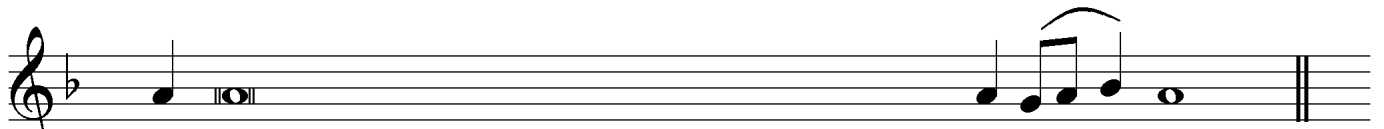
me. The flesh of God is hid - den now be - - - neath the earth,



like a burn - ing lamp be - neath a bush - el bas - - - ket, and it drives



a - way the dark - ness of Hell.



20. My soul has longed to de - sire your judge - ments at all times.



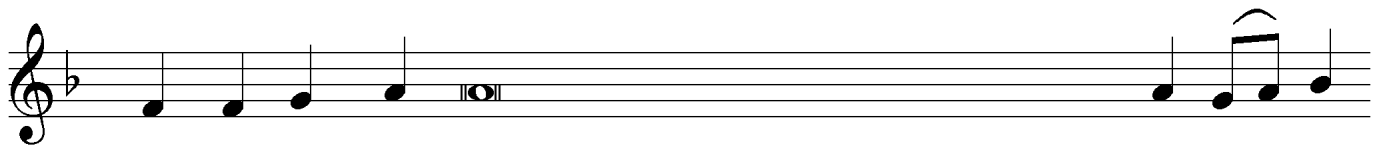
The mul - ti - tude of the heav - - - - en - - - - ly pow - ers makes haste



with Jo - - seph and Nic - o - de - - mos, and with - in a small tomb



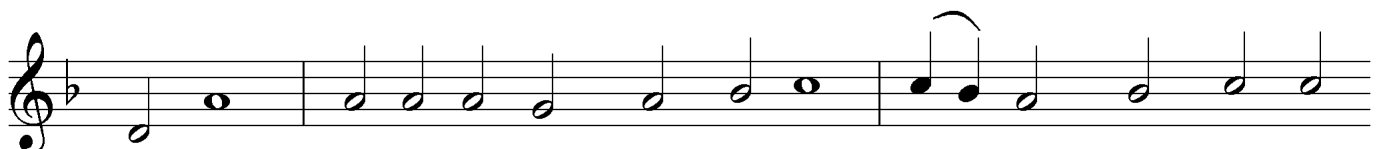
they en - close you whom noth - ing can con - tain.



21. You have re - buked the proud; those who turn a - side from your law are



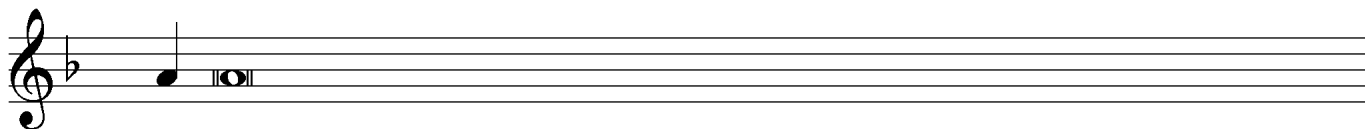
cursed. By your own con - sent slain and laid be - - neath



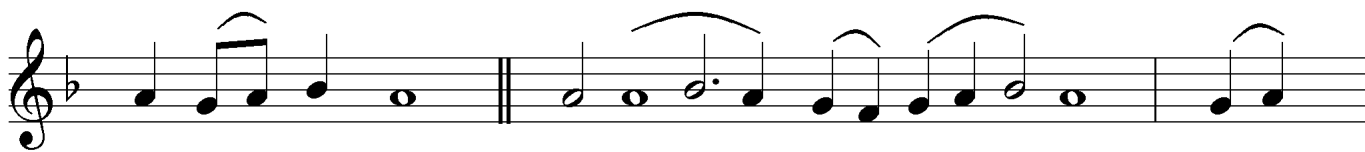
the earth, O my Je - sus, Source of Life, you have brought me back



to life when I was dead through bit - ter sin.



22. Take re - proach and con - tempt from me, for I have sought your



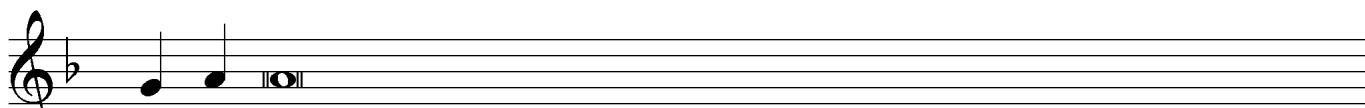
tes - ti - - - mo - nies. The whole cre - - a - - - - - tion was



al - tered by your Pas - sion: for all things suf - - fered with you,



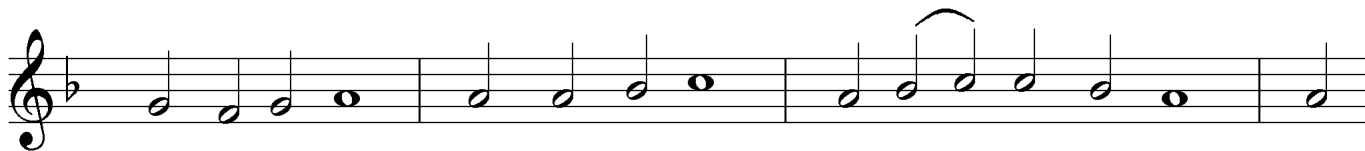
O Word, know - ing that you hold all in u - ni - ty.



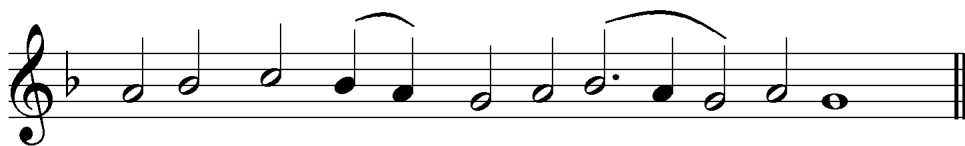
23. For ru - lers sat and spoke a - gainst me, but your ser - vant re - flect - ed



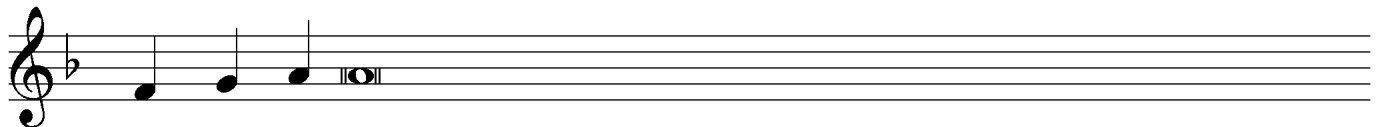
on your stat - - - utes. Hell, which de - - vours all, re - - - ceived



with - in it - self the Rock of Life, and cast forth the dead that



it had swal - lowed from e - ter - - - - - ni - ty



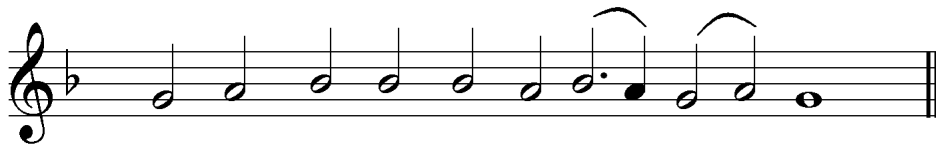
24. For your tes - ti - mo - nies are my med - i - ta - tion, and your stat - utes are



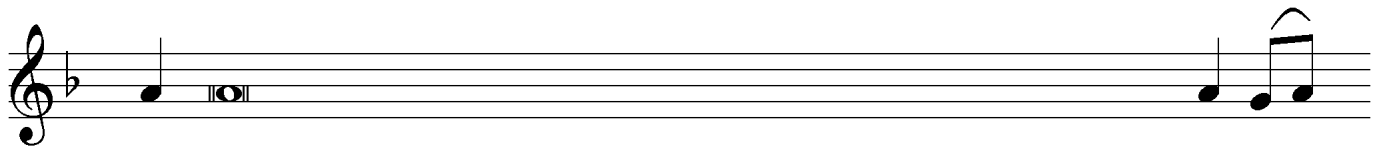
my coun - - sels. You were laid in a new tomb,



O Christ, and have made new the na - - - - ture of mor - tals, ris - ing



from the dead by your di - vine pow - - er.



25. My soul has been stuck to the ground; make me live ac - cord - ing to



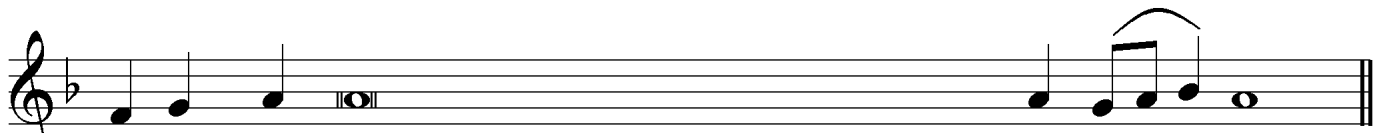
your word. You came down to earth to save Ad - - am;



and not find - ing him on earth, O Mas - ter, you de - scend - ed in - to



Hell, seek - - ing him there.



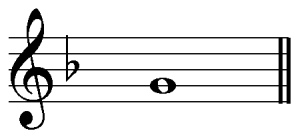
26. I de - clared my ways, and you heard me; teach me your stat - - - utes.



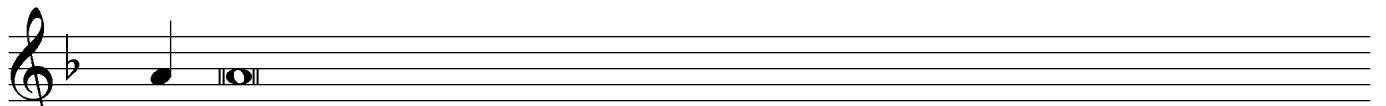
The whole earth quaked with fear, O Word, and



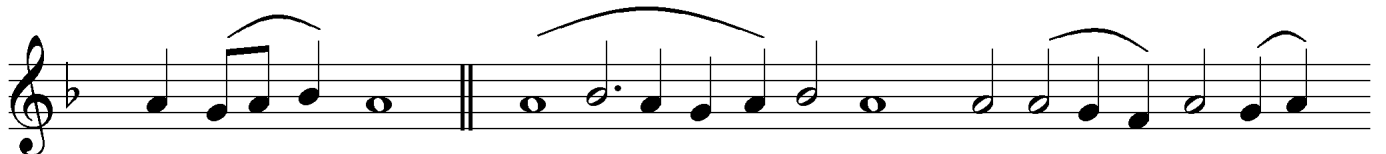
the day - star hid its rays, when your great light was hid - den in the



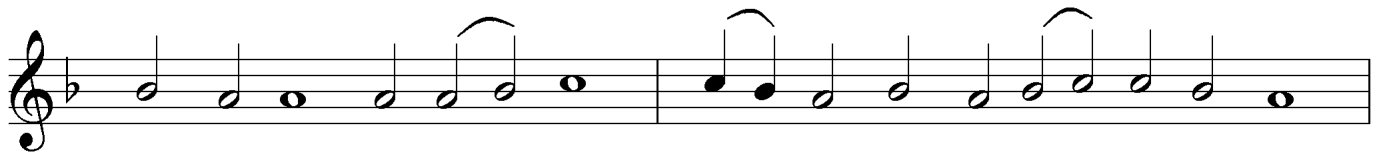
earth.



27. Make me un - der - stand the way of your stat - utes, and I shall re - flect on



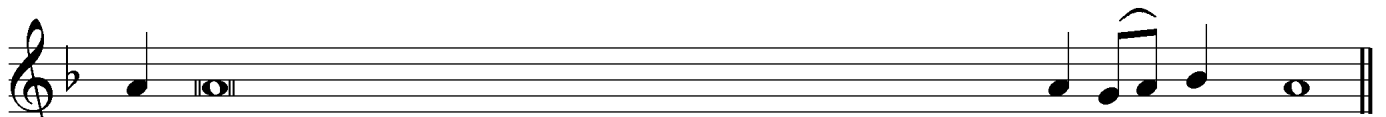
your won - - - ders. Will - - - - - ing - ly you die as a



mor - tal man, O Sav - - iour, but as God you raise up the dead



from the grave and from the depths of sin.



28. My soul slum - bered from list - less - ness; strength - en me by your words.



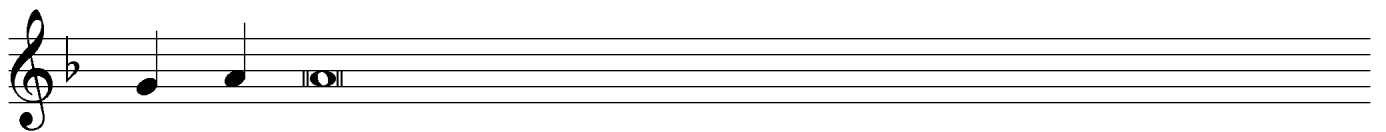
The pure one shed tears of la - men - ta - - - - tion o - ver



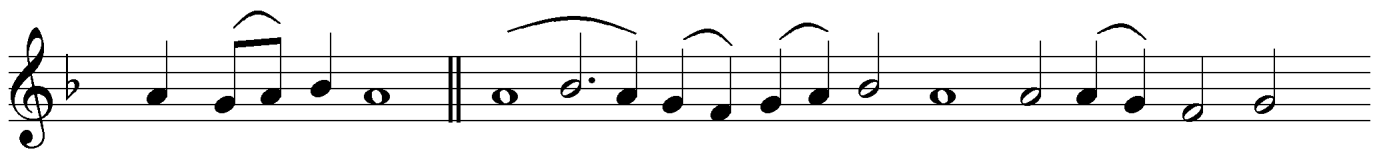
you, O Je - - - sus, and with a moth - er's grief she cried: "How



shall I bur - y you, my Son?"



29. Re - move the way of in - jus - tice from me, and by your law have



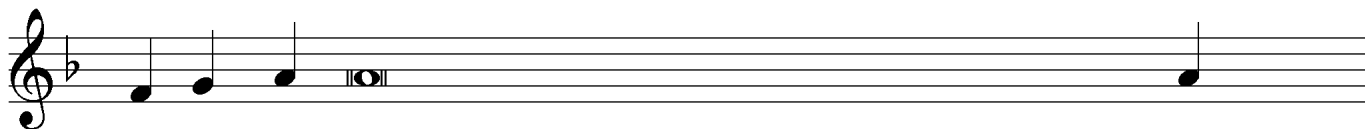
mer - cy on me. Bur - - - - - ied in the earth like a grain of



wheat you have yield - ed a rich har - vest, rais - ing up the mor - tals

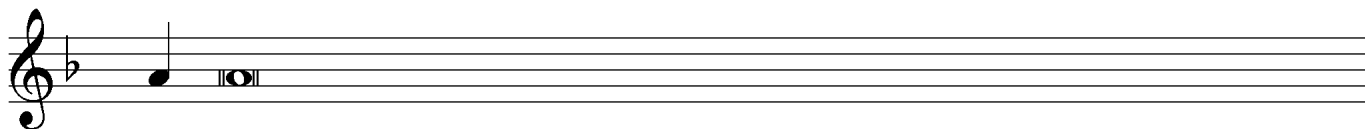


de - scend - ed from Ad - - - - - am.



30. I have cho - sen the way of truth, and have not for - got - ten your





34. Make me un - der - stand, and I shall search out your law and keep it with



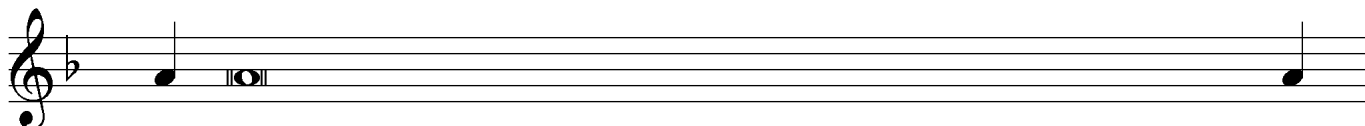
my whole heart. When the ranks of an - - - gels saw you,



O Sav - iour, laid out dead for our sake, they were filled with



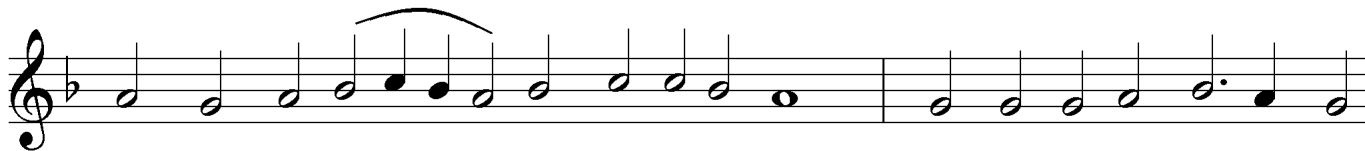
won - - der, and veiled their fac - es with their wings.



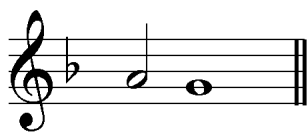
35. Guide me in the path of your com - mand - ments, for that is what I have



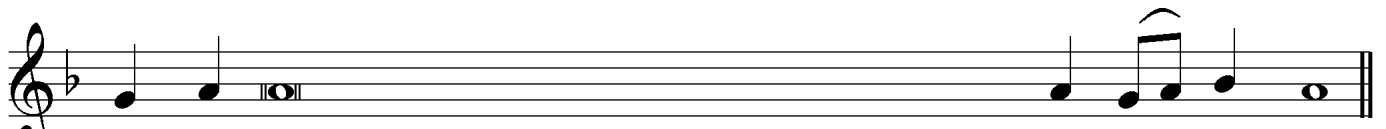
want - - - ed. Tak - ing you down dead from the Tree, O Word,



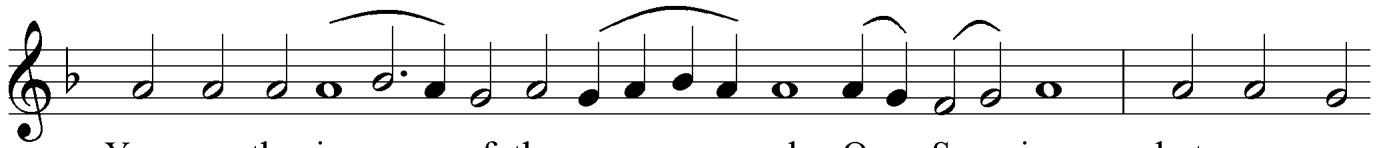
Jo - seph has now laid you in a tomb; but rise up as God to save



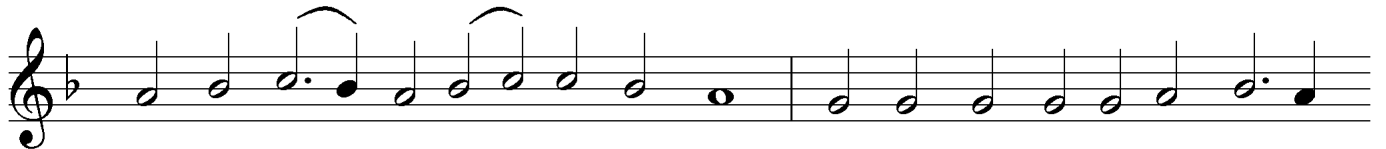
us all.



36. In - cline my heart to your tes - ti - mo - nies, and not to cov - et - - ous - ness.



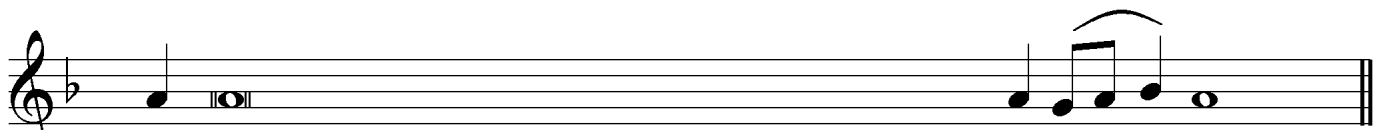
You are the joy of the an - - - - - gels, O Sav - iour, but now you



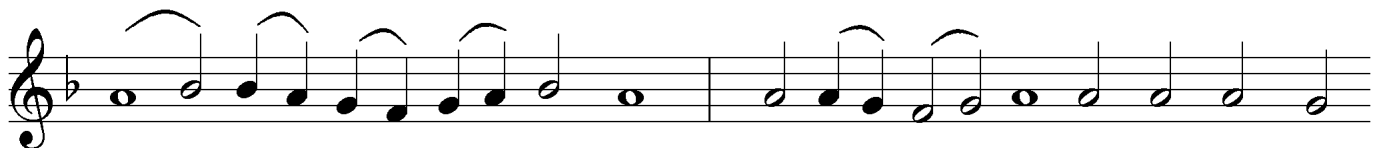
have be - come the cause of their grief, as they see you in the flesh a



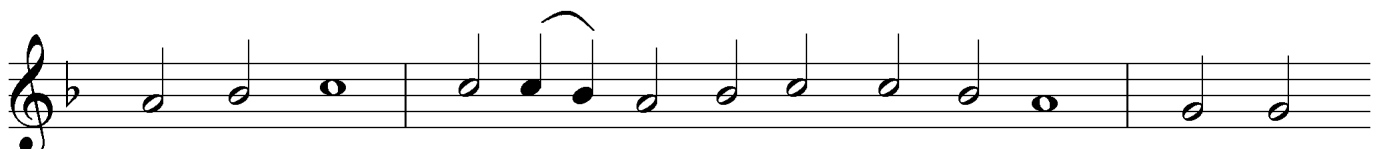
life - less corpse.



37. Turn my eyes from see - ing van - i - ties; give me life in your way.



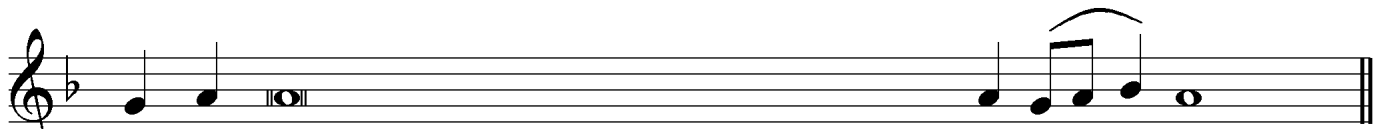
Lift - - - ed up on the Tree, you have lift - - ed liv - ing mor - tals



with your - self; and when you went be - neath the earth you raised



those that lie bur - - - - ied there.



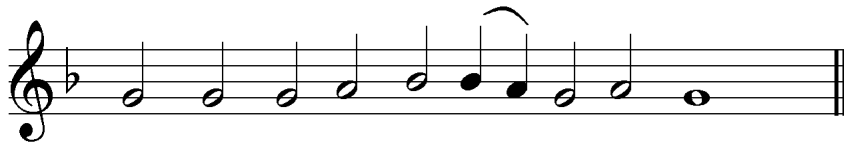
38. Es - tab - lish your word for your ser - vant, for him to fear you.



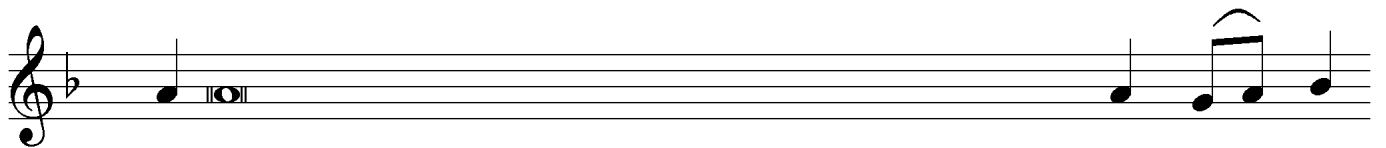
As a li - on you have fall - - - - - en a - - - sleep in the flesh, O



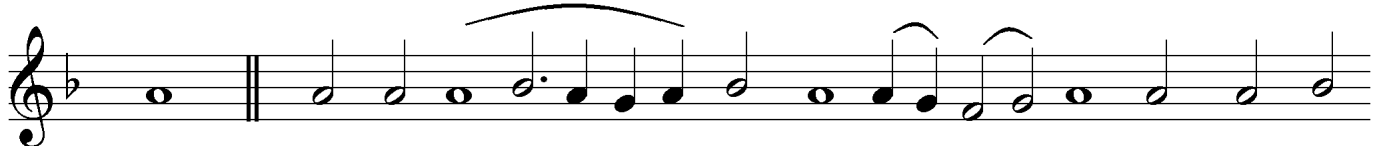
Sav - - iour, and as a li - on cub you have ris - en from the dead,



put - ting off the old age of the flesh.



39. Take a - way my re - proach, which I dread - ed; for your judge - ments are



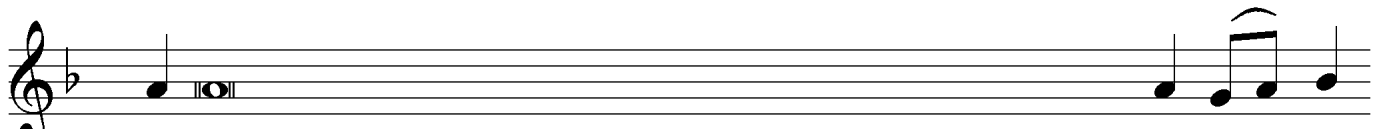
good. You that fash - - - - - ioned Eve by tak - - ing from Ad - am's



side, your side was pierced, and from it flowed streams of



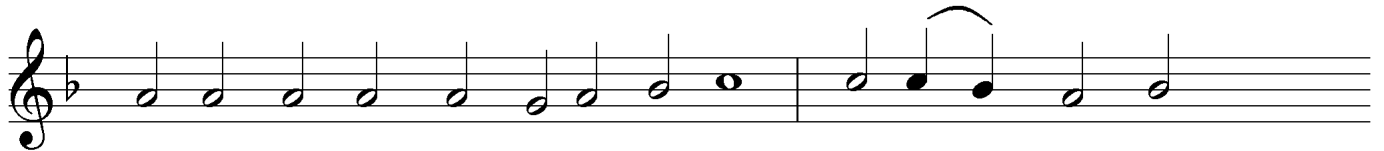
cleans - ing.



40. See, I have longed for your com - mand - ments; in your jus - tice make me



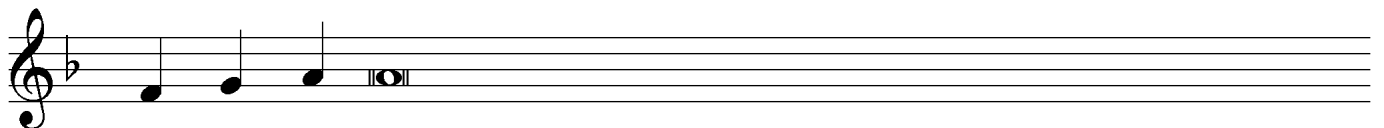
live. Of old the lamb was sac - - ri - ficed in se - - cret; but



sac - ri - ficed be - neath the o - pen sky, you cleansed the whole



cre - a - - - tion, O long - suf - fer - ing Sav - - - - - iour.



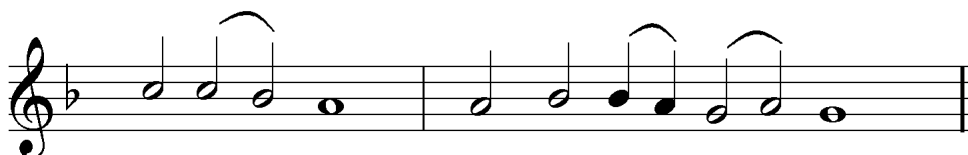
41. Let your mer - cy come up - on me, O Lord, your sal - va - tion



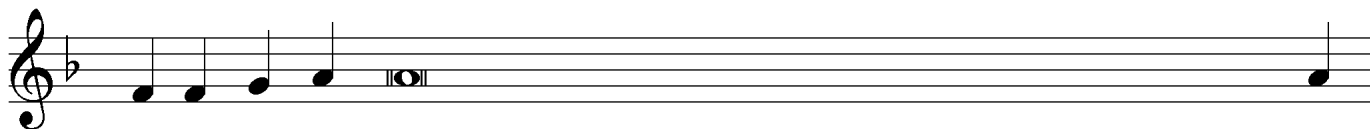
ac - cord - ing to your word. Who can de - scribe this dread thing,



which is tru - ly new? The Mas - ter of Cre - a - tion to - day ac - cepts



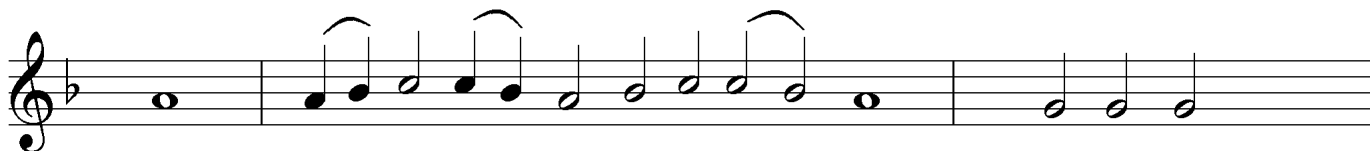
the Pas - - sion, and dies for our sake.



42. And I shall an - swer a word to those who re - proach me that I have hoped



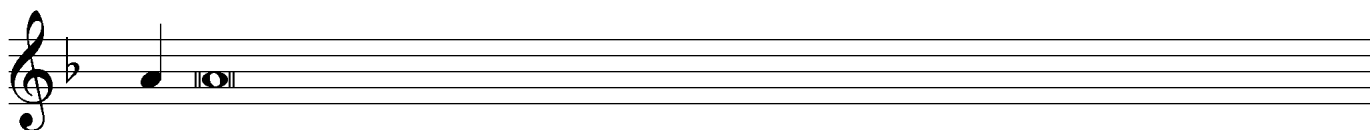
in your words. "How do we see the Giv - - - er of life now



dead?" the an - gels cried in a - maze - ment. "How is God



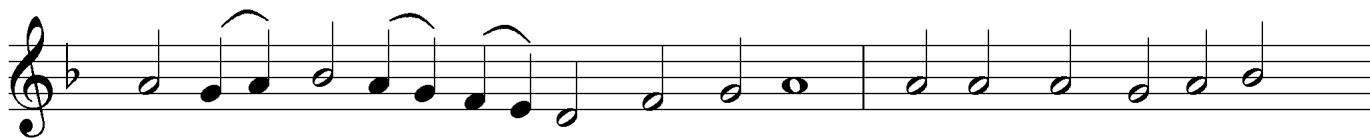
en - closed with - in a tomb?"



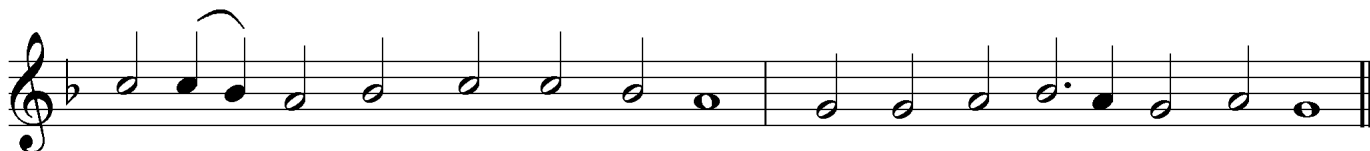
43. Do not take the word of truth ut - ter - ly from my mouth, be - cause I have



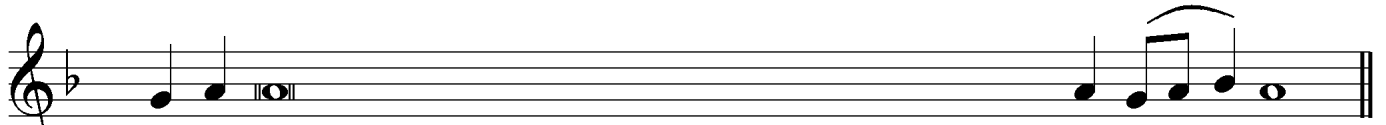
hoped in your judge - ments. Pierced by a spear, O Sav - - - iour,



from your side you let fall drops of life on the moth - er of the



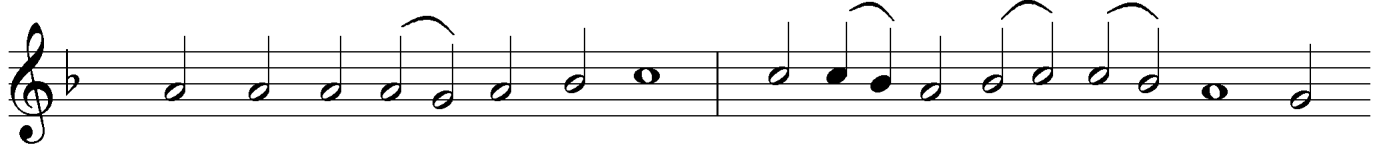
liv - ing, who ban - ished me from life; and you give life to me with her.



44. And I shall keep your law al - ways, and for ev - er and for ev - - - - er.



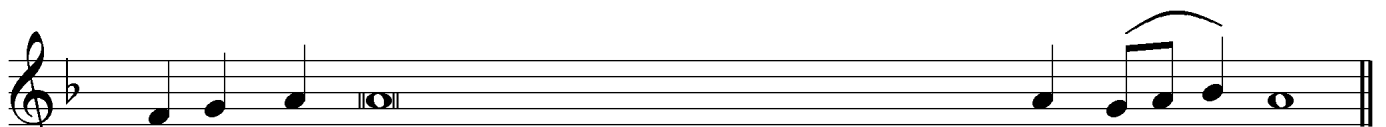
Stretched out on the Tree, you have drawn mor - tals to - geth - er;



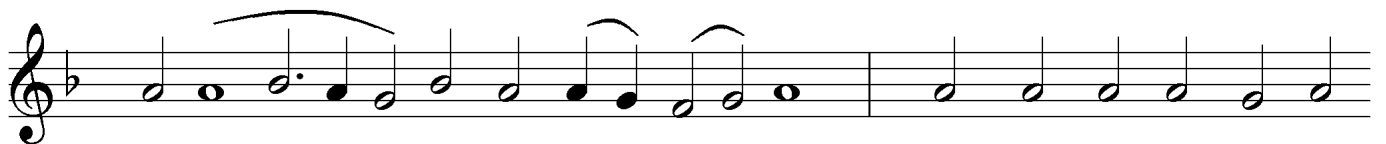
pierced in your life - - giv - ing side you have be - come a source of



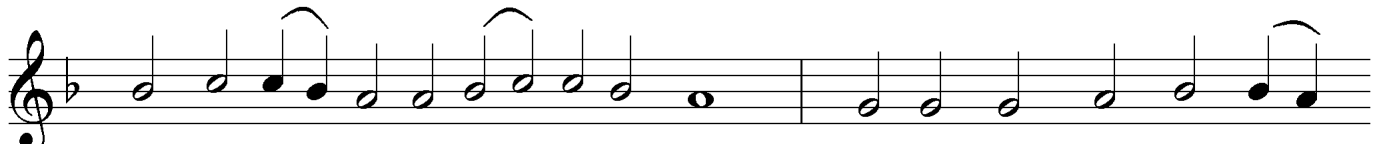
for - give - ness to all, O Je - - - - sus.



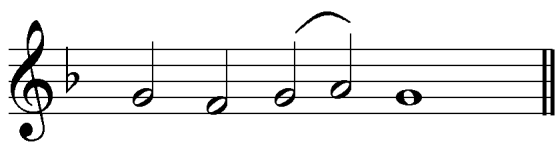
45. And I walked in free - dom, be - cause I sought your com - mand - - ments.



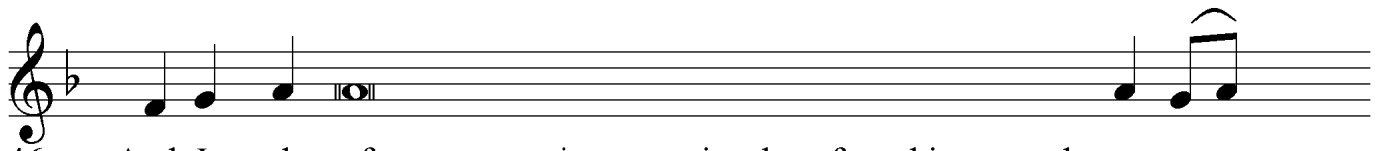
The no - - - - - ble one, O Sav - iour, filled with awe no - bly lays



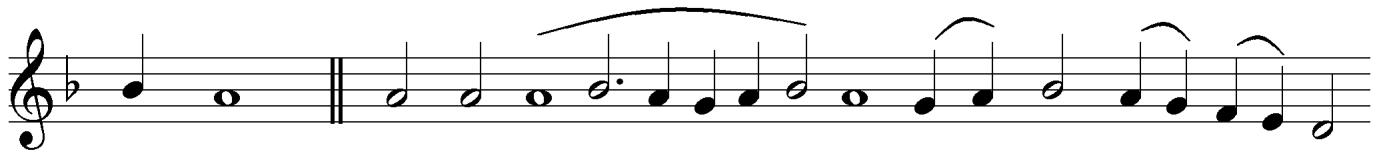
you out for bur - i - al as a corpse, and he looks with won - der



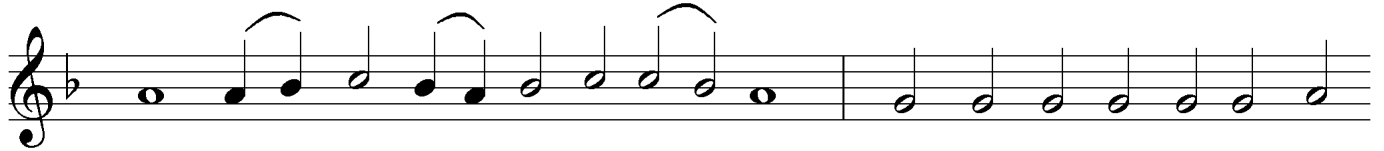
on your dread form.



46. And I spoke of your tes - ti - mo - nies be - fore kings, and was not



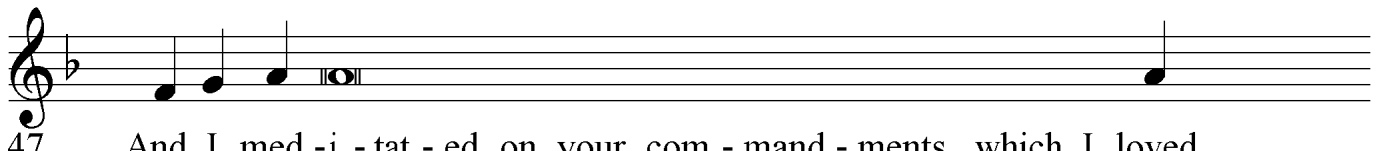
a - shamed. Of your own will de - - scend - ing as one



dead be - - neath the earth, O Je - - - sus, you lead the fall - en up from



earth to heav - en.



47. And I med - i - tat - ed on your com - mand - ments, which I loved



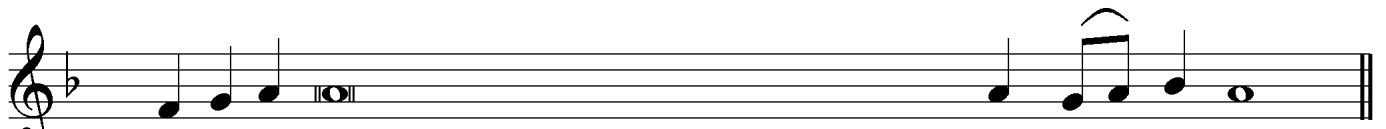
great - - ly. You were seen as a corpse, but



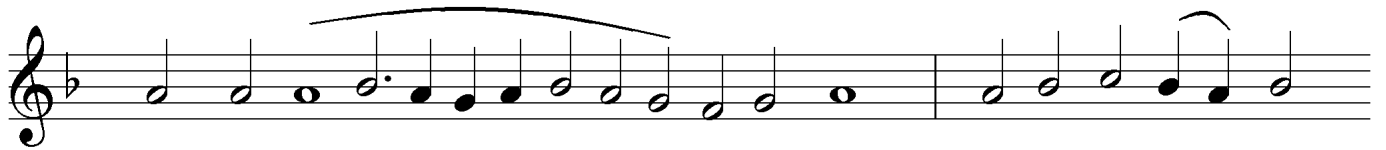
a - live as God, O Je - - - sus, you lead the fall - en up from earth to



heav - en.



48a. And I lift - ed up my hands to your com - mand - ments which I loved.



You were seen as a corpse, but a - live as God,



you have re - stored dead mor - - tals to life and slain him that slew me.



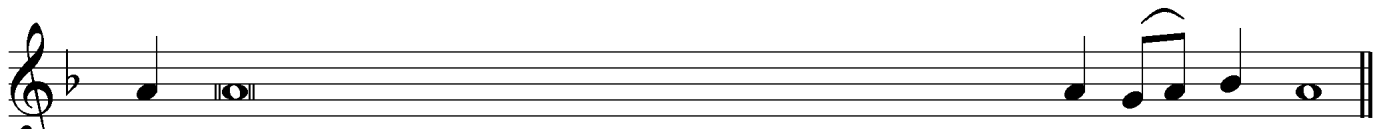
48b. And I re - flect - ed on your stat - - - utes. How great the joy,



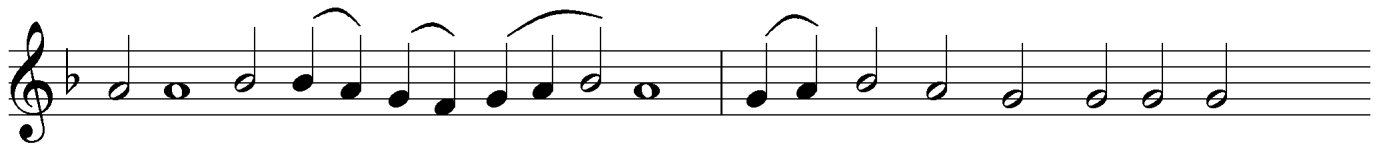
how full the glad - ness, that you have brought to those in hell,



shin - ing a light in its gloom - - - y depths.



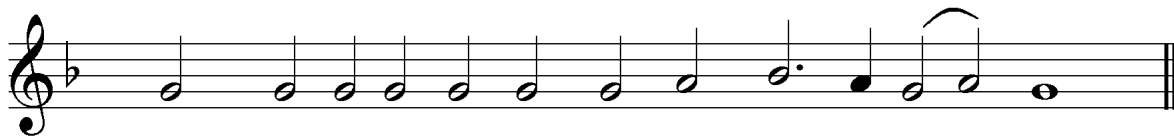
49. Re - mem - ber your words to your ser - vant, by which you gave me hope.



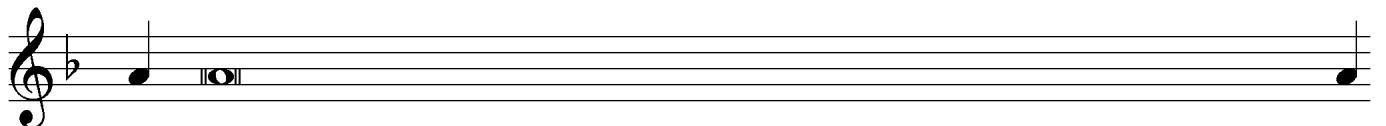
I ven - er - ate your Pas - - - sion, I sing the prais - es of your



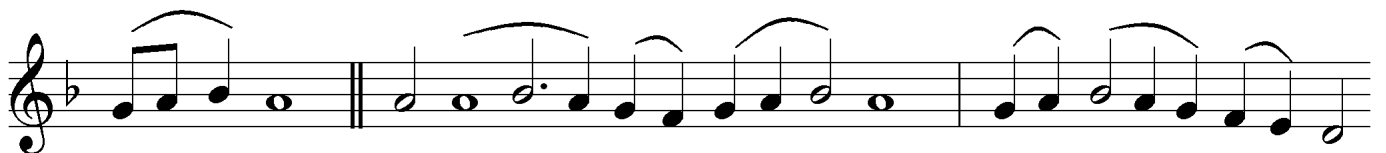
bur - - - i - - - al, and I mag - ni - - - fy your might, O Lov - er of man - kind:



through them I am set free from cor - rupt - ing pas - - sions.



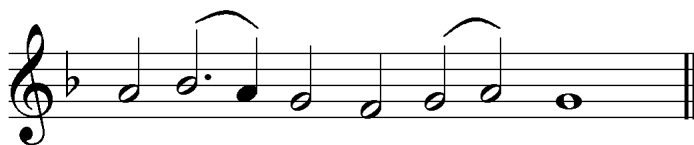
50. This com - fort - ed me in my hu - mil - i - a - tion, that your word had giv - en



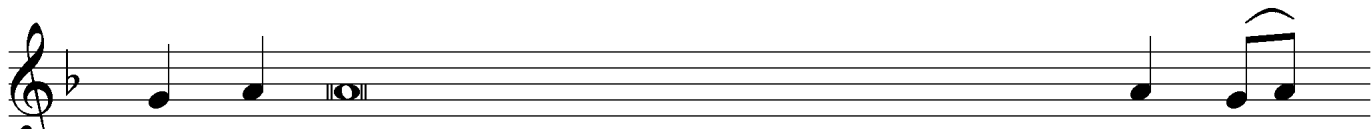
me life. A sword was sharp - - - ened a - - - gainst you, O



Christ, but the sword of the strong was blunt - ed, and the sword



of E - - - den was turned back.



51. The proud have ut - ter - ly trans - gressed, but I have not swerved from



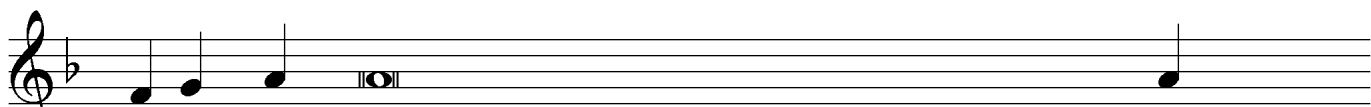
your law. When the Ewe saw the Lamb slaugh - tered, she



was struck with tor - ments, and she cried out, call - ing the flock to



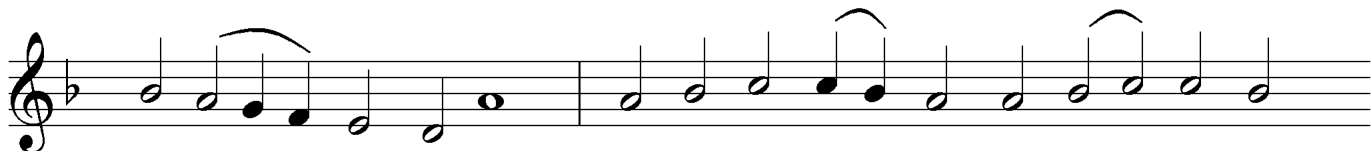
la - ment with her.



52. I re - mem - bered your judge - ments of old, O Lord, and I was



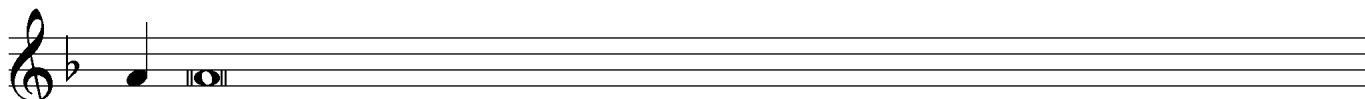
com - fort - ed. Though you are bur - - - - - ied in a grave, though



you go down to hell: yet, O Sav - iour, you have emp - tied the



graves, and stripped hell na - - - - - ked, O Christ.



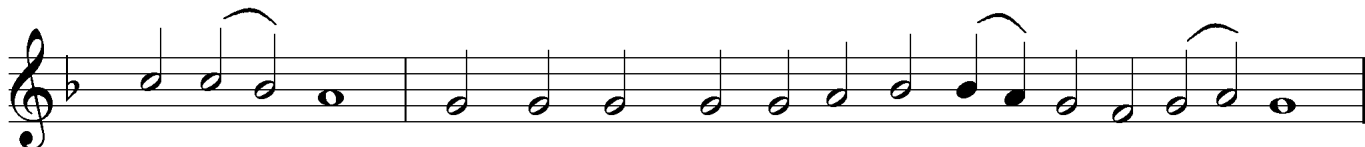
53. De - jec - tion has tak - en hold of me be - cause of sin - ners, who



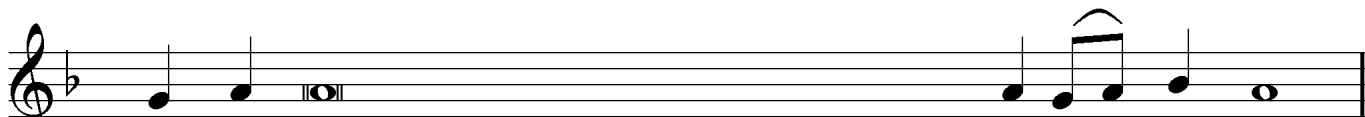
a - ban - don your law. Will - - - ing - - ly, O Sav - - iour, you went



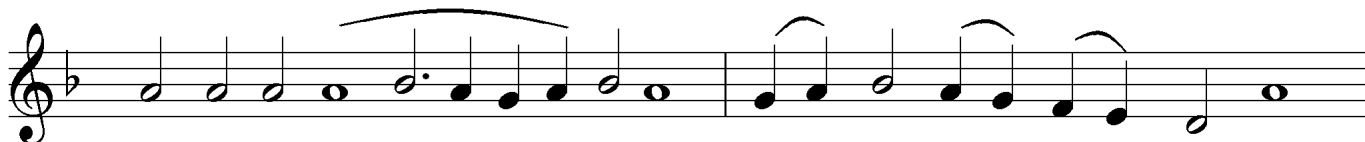
down be - - neath the earth, and you re - stored to life the mor - tals who



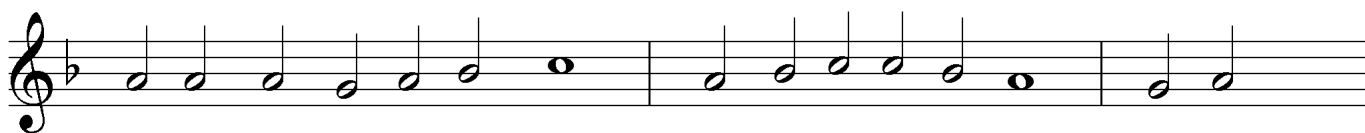
had been slain, lead - ing them back to the glo - ry of the Fa - - ther.



54. Your stat - utes have been my songs in the place of my pil - - grim - age.



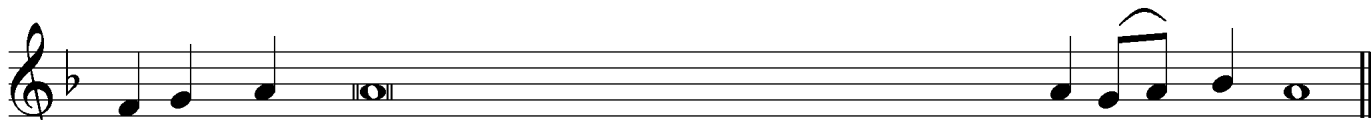
One of the Trin - - - - - i - ty en - - dures a shame - ful death



in the flesh on our ac - count; the sun is ter - ri - fied and the



earth quakes.



55. I re - mem - bered your name in the night, O Lord, and I kept your law.



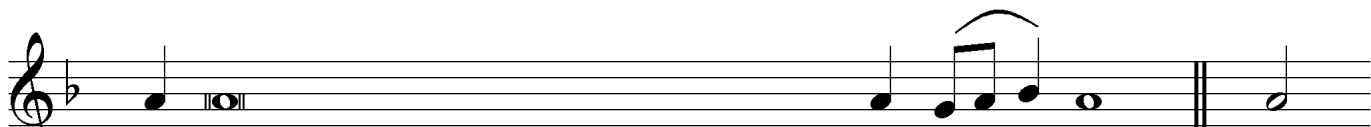
Off - - - - - spring from a bit - ter source, the chil - dren of the



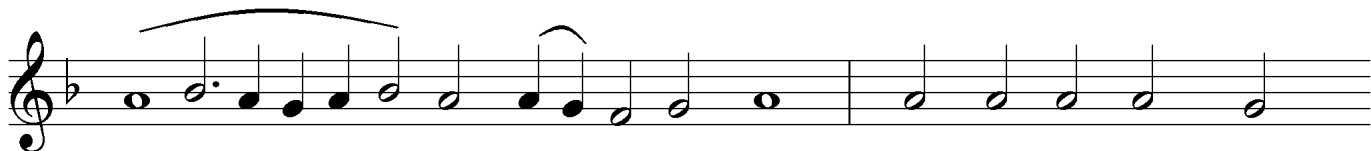
tribe of Ju - dah have cast in - to the pit Je - sus who fed them with



man - - na.



56. This hap - pened to me, be - cause I sought your stat - - - utes. The



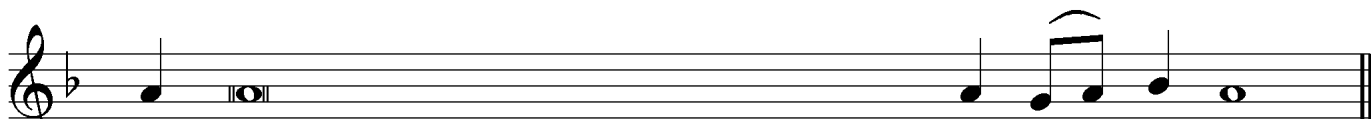
Judge stood as one ac - cused be - fore the judge - ment -



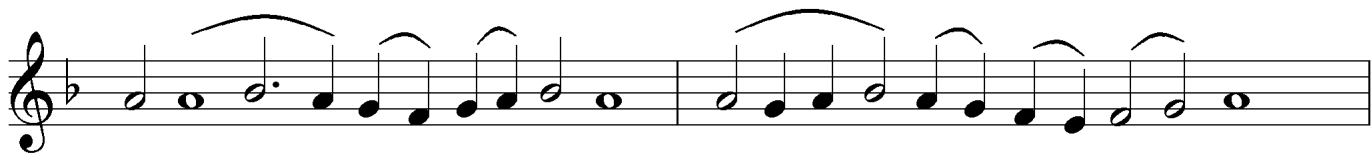
seat of Pi - late, and he was con - demned to an un - - - just death



on the Tree of the Cross.



57. You, Lord, are my por - tion; I have said that I would keep your law.



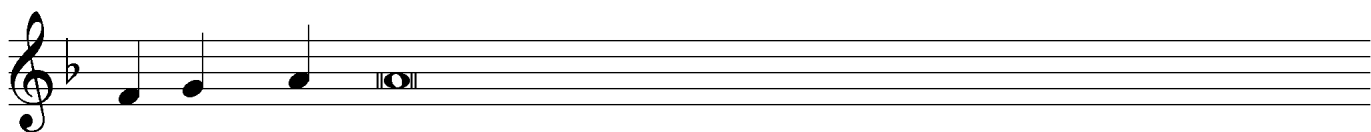
O boast - - - - ful Is - - ra - el, mur - - - - - der - - ous peo - - ple,



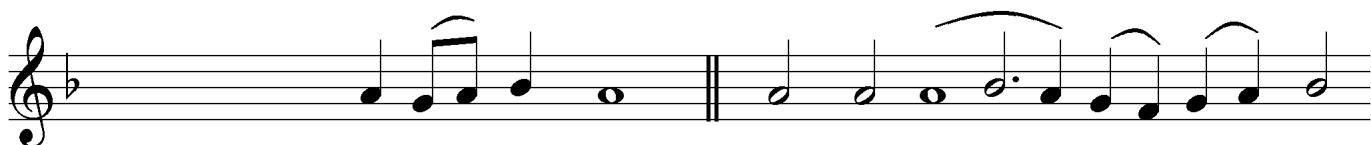
why did you free Bar - ab - - bas from his suf - fer - ings but de - liv - er



the Sav - iour to a Cross?



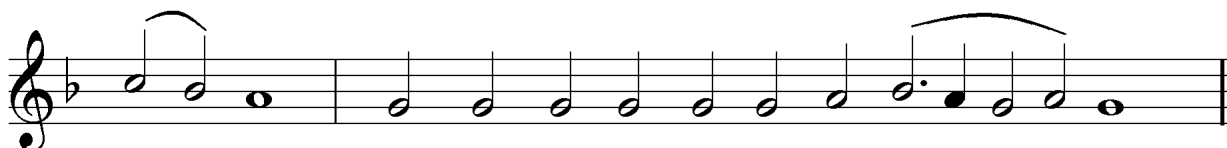
58. I have begged for your pres - ence with my whole heart; have mer - cy on



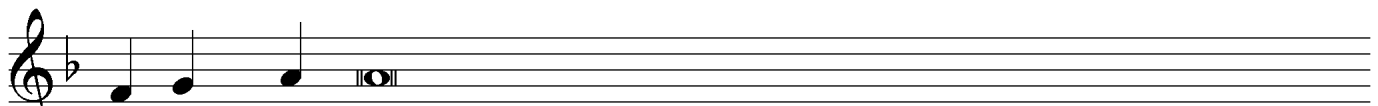
me ac - cord - ing to your word. With your hand you fash - ioned



Ad - - am from the earth; and for his sake you be - came man by

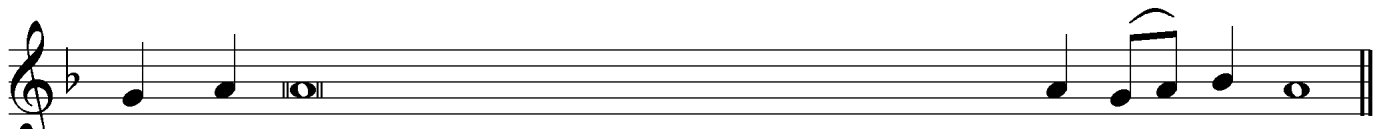


na - - - ture and were cru - ci - fied of your own will.

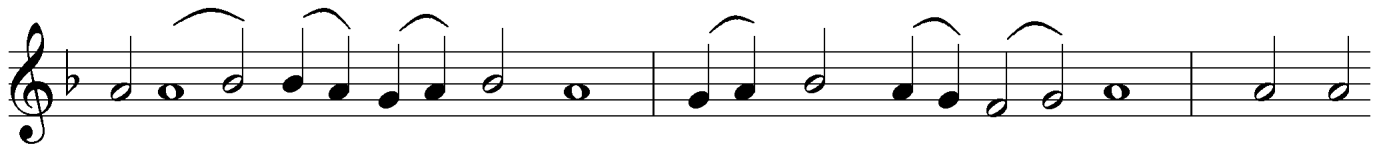


59. I have thought o - ver your ways and turned back my feet to your





61. The cords of sin - ners en - tan - gled me, and I did not for - get your law.



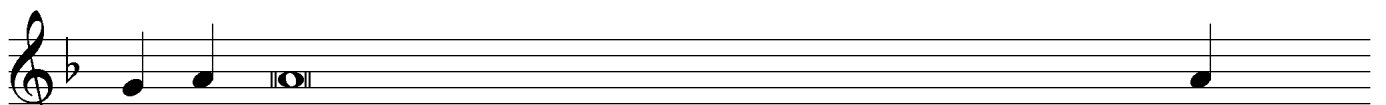
O jeal - - - ous, mur - der - ous and venge - ful peo - - ple! May the



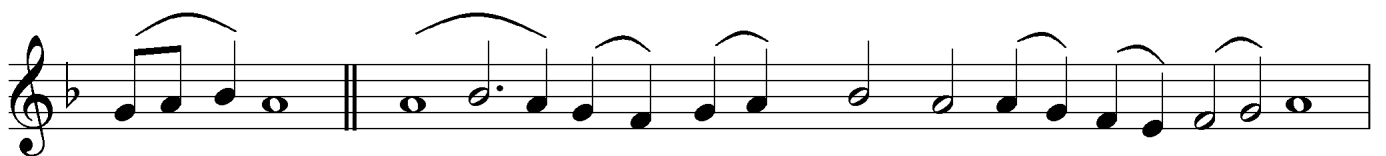
lin - en cloth and the nap - kin with it put you to shame at the



Res - ur - rec - - tion of Christ.



62. At mid - night I rose to con - fess you, for the judge - ments of your



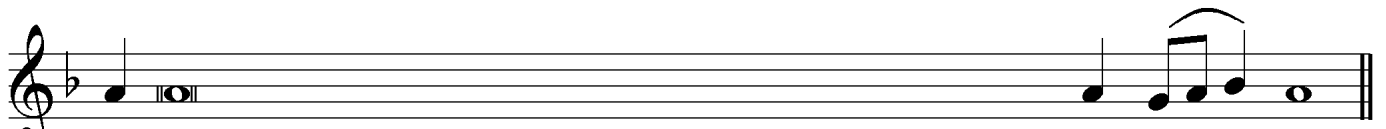
jus - - - - tice. Come, blood - stained, mur - der - ing dis - - ci - - ple,



and show me the man - ner of your wick - ed - ness, how you



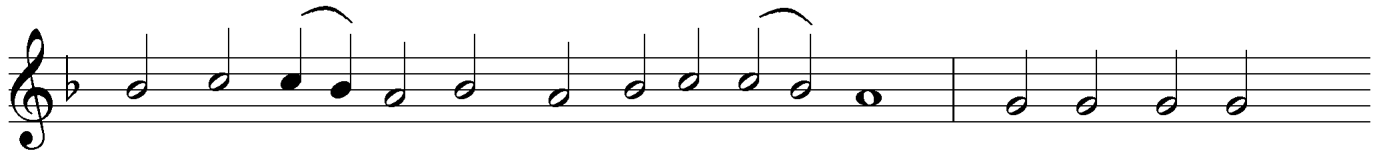
be - came the be - tray - - er of Christ.



63. I am a com - pan - ion of all who fear you and keep your com - mand - ments.



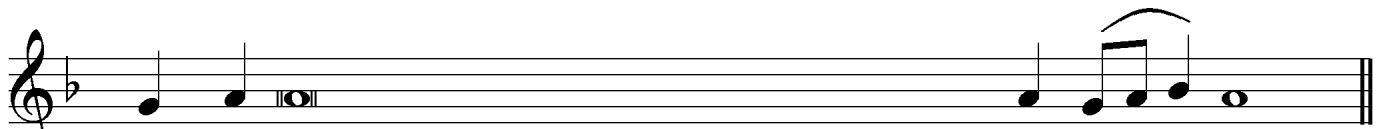
You make a pre - - tence of love for man - kind, O blind,



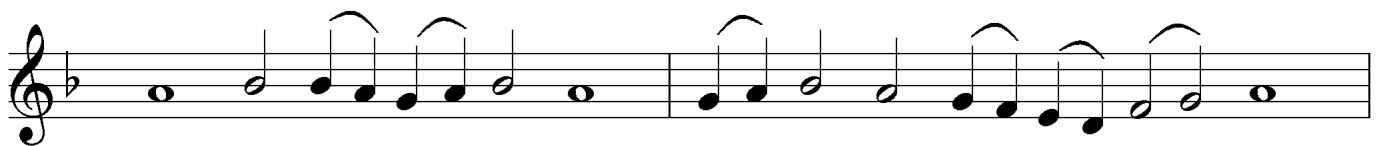
im - plac - a - - - ble fool, whol - ly de - struc - tive, yet you sold the



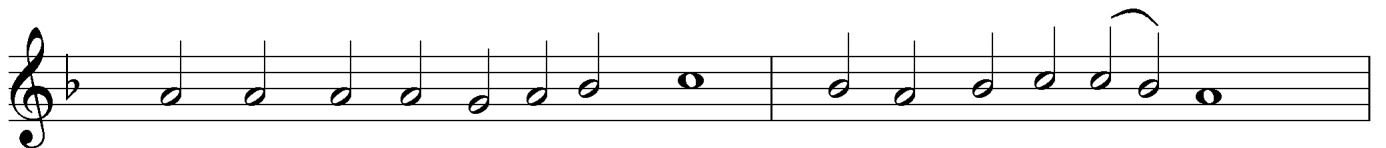
Sweet Oil for mon - ey.



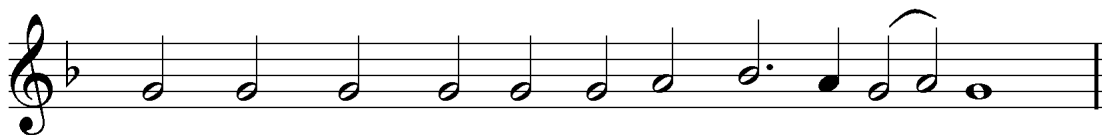
64. The earth is full of your mer - cy, O Lord; teach me your stat - - - utes.



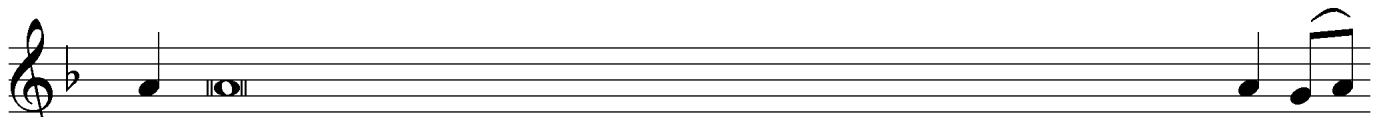
What price did you re - ceive for the heav - en - - ly Sweet Oil?



What were you giv - en in ex - change for him who is pre - cious?



You gained mad - ness, O most ac - curs - ed Sa - - tan.



65. You have shown good - ness to your ser - vant, O Lord, ac - cord - ing to



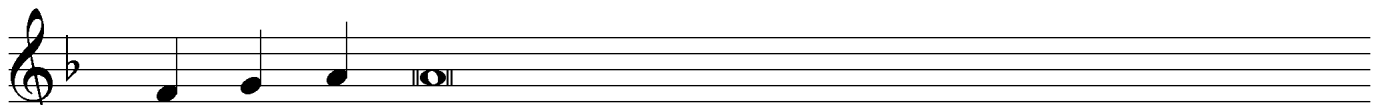
your word. If you love the poor and grieve o - ver the



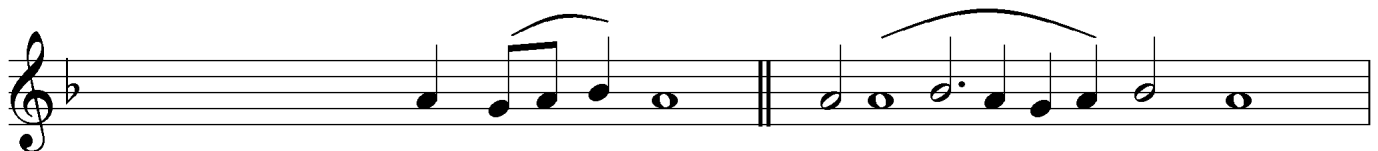
sweet oil poured out in pro - pi - ti - - - a - tion for a soul, how can



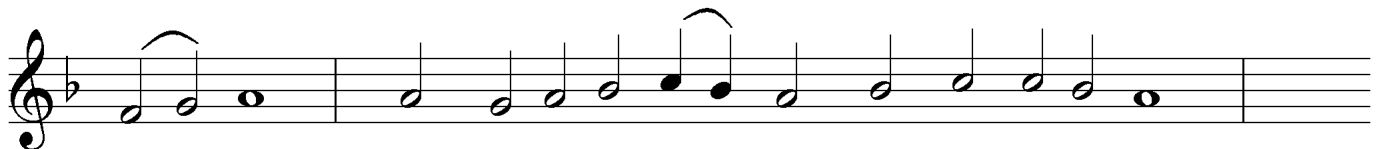
you sell the Giv - - er of Light for gold?



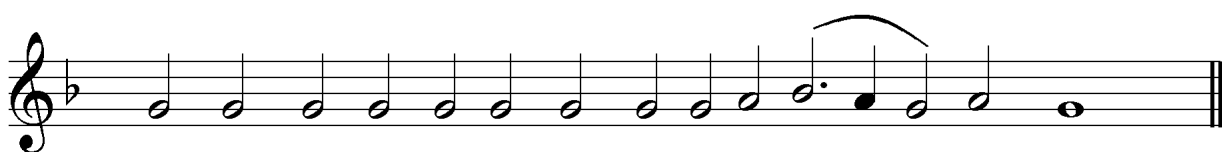
66. Teach me good - ness, dis - ci - pline and know - ledge, be - cause I have



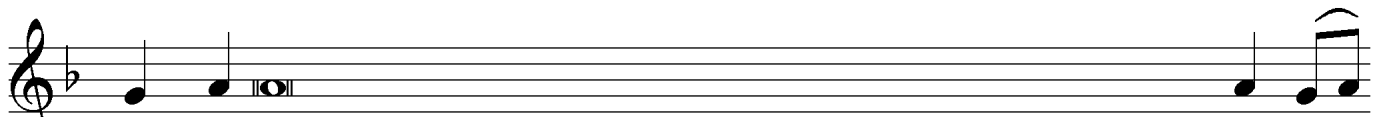
be - lieved your com - mand - - ments. "O God and Word,




my Joy, how shall I en - dure your three days in a tomb?




Now my heart is torn in piec - es by a moth - - - - er's grief."




67. Be - fore I was dis - ci - plined, I of - fend - ed; for this rea - son I have kept



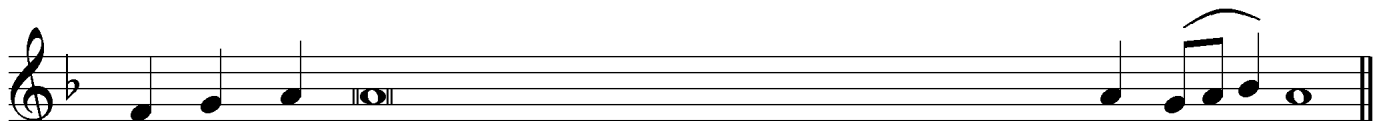
your word. "Who will give me wa - - - - ter and springs of




tears," cried the Vir - - gin Bride of God, "that I may weep for




my sweet Je - - - sus?"



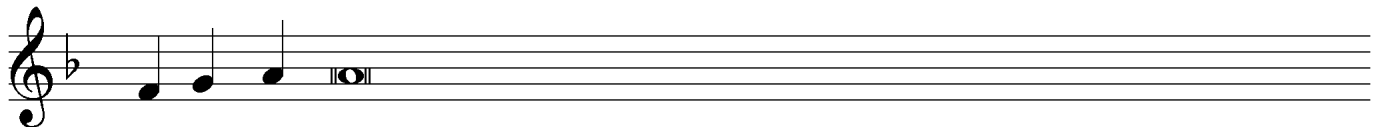
68. You are good, O Lord, and in your good - ness teach me your stat - - utes.



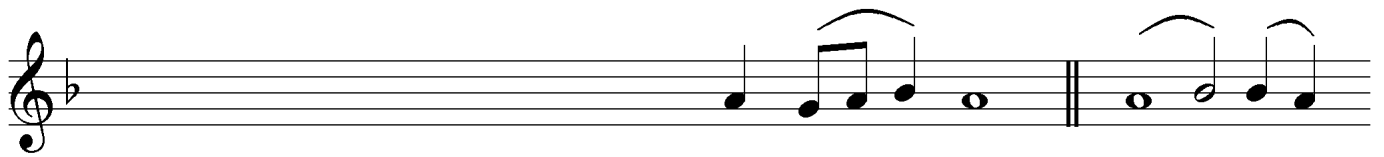
"O hills and val - - - - leys, and the mul - ti - tude of man - kind, weep,



and all things la - ment with me, the Moth - er of your God."



69. The in - jus - tice of the proud has been heaped up - on me, but with my



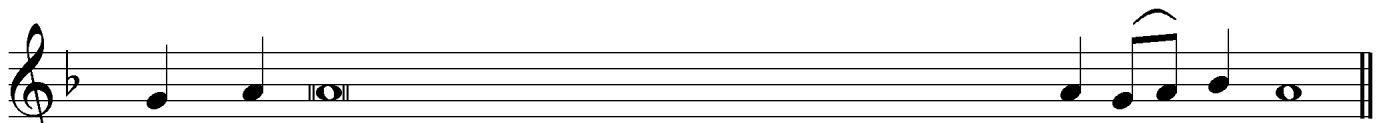
whole heart I shall search out your com - mand - - ments. "When shall



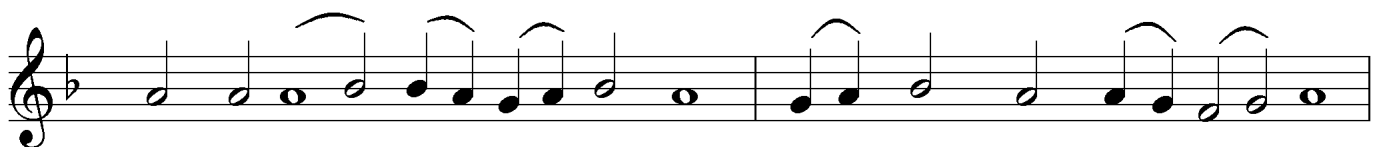
I see you, Sav - iour, e - - - ter - nal Light, the joy and



glad - ness of my heart?" cried the Vir - gin in her bit - - - - - ter grief.



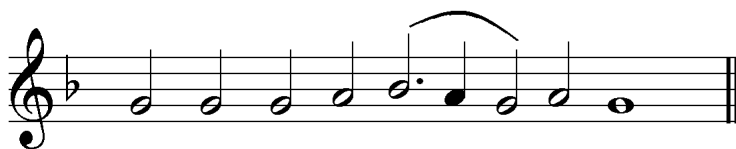
70. Their heart has cur - dled like milk; but I have med - i - ta - ted on your law.



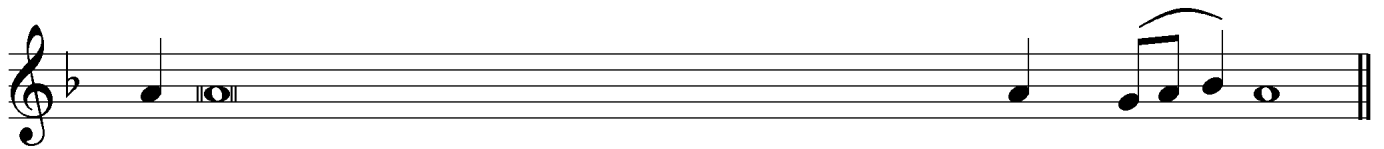
When the pierc - - ing of your side was made known, O Sav - iour,



it was like the rock of flint; but you poured forth a liv - ing stream,



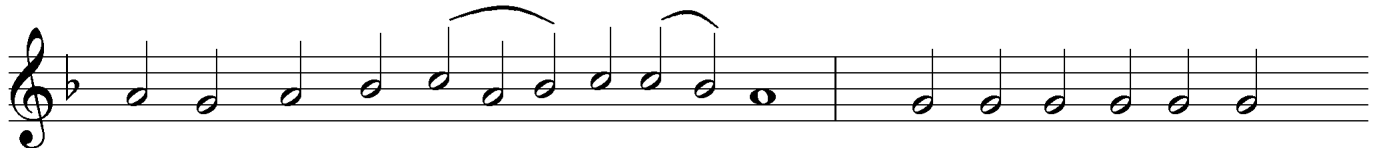
for you are the Source of Life.



Glo - ry to the Fath - er, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - - - it.



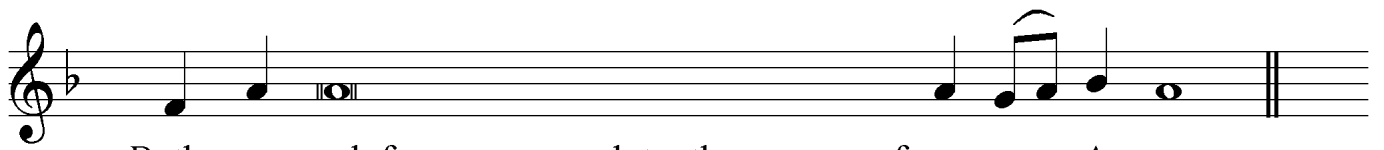
O Word and God of all, we sing praise to you with the



Fa - ther and your Ho - - - - - ly Spir - - it, and we glo - ri - fy your



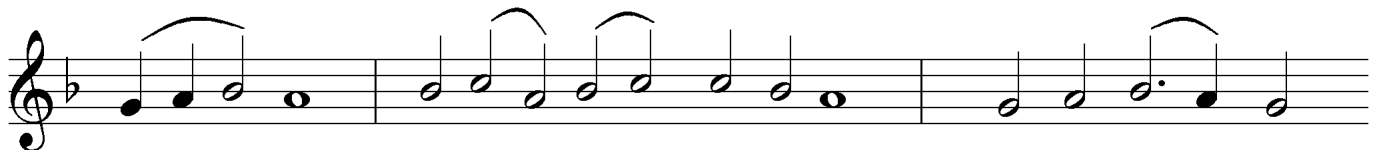
di - vine bur - - - - - i - - al.



Both now and for ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.



We bless you, O pure Moth - - er of God, and with faith we



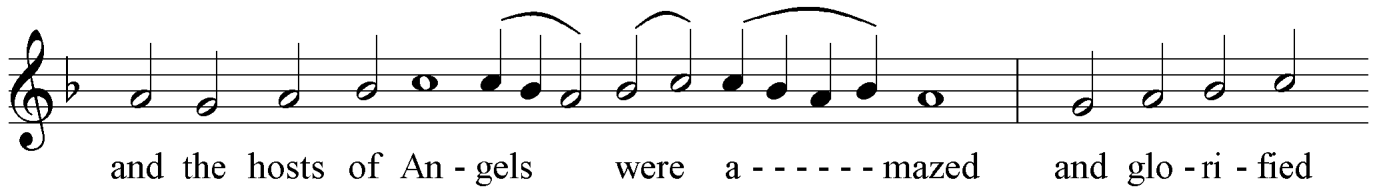
hon - - - - our the three - day bur - i - al of your Son and



our God.



Christ, the Life, you were laid in the tomb;

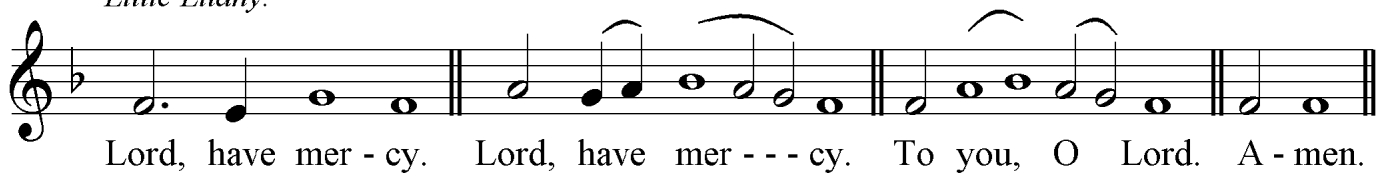


and the hosts of An - gels were a - - - - - mazed and glo - ri - fied



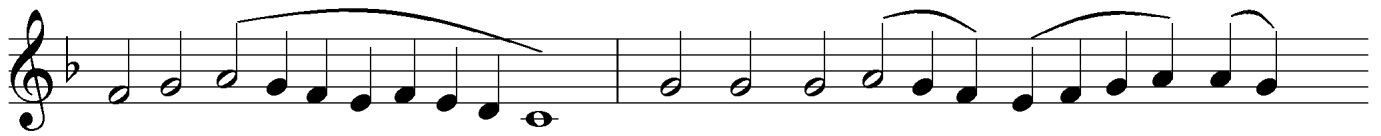
your self - a - base - ment.

Little Litany:

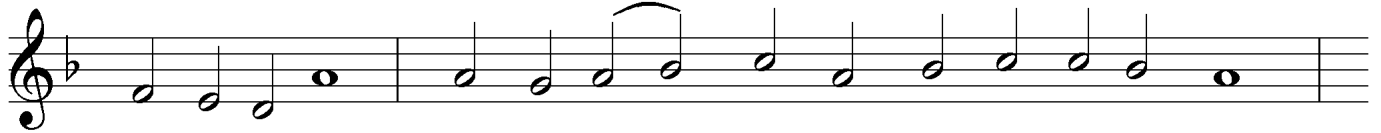


Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - - - cy. To you, O Lord. A - men.

Second Stasis, Tone 5



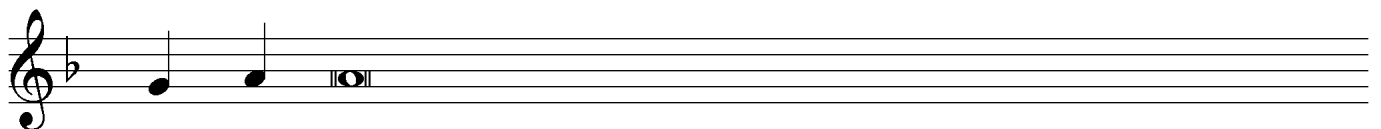
It is right to mag - ni - fy you, the



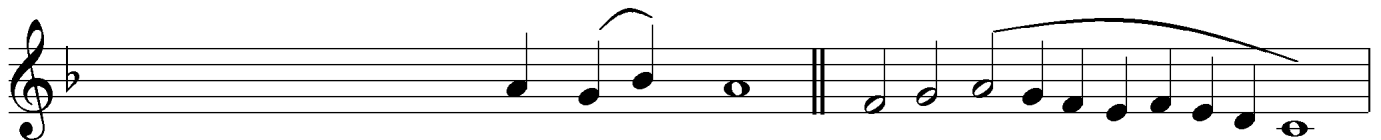
Giv - er of life, who has stretched out your arms up - on the Cross,



and brok - en the pow - er of the en - - - - - e - my.



73. Your hands have made me and fash - ioned me; make me un - der - stand



and I shall learn your com - mand - ments. It is right



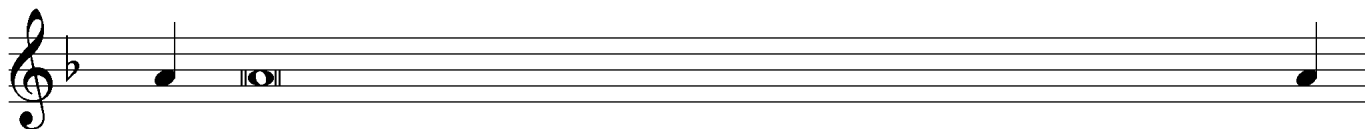
to mag - ni - fy you, Cre - - a - tor of all, for through your



suf - fer - ings we have free - dom from pas - sions, as we have been



de - liv - ered from de - struc - tion.



74. Those who fear you will see me and be glad, be - cause I have hoped in



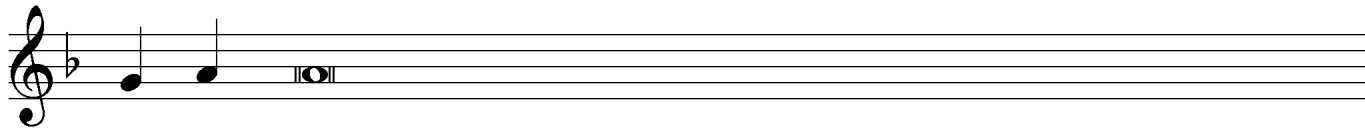
your words. The earth shud - - - - dered, and the sun, O



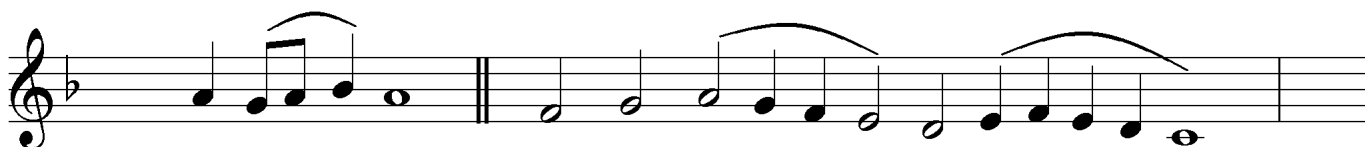
Sav - iour, hid it - self, see - ing you, O Christ, the Light that knows no



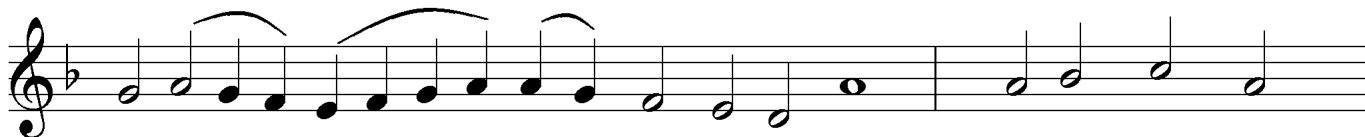
eve - - ning, sink - ing in your bod - y down in - to the tomb.



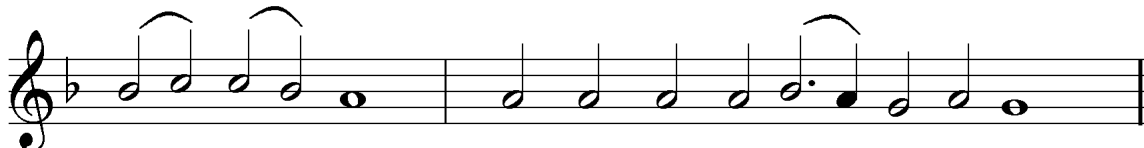
75. I know, Lord, that your judge - ments are just - ice, and that in truth you



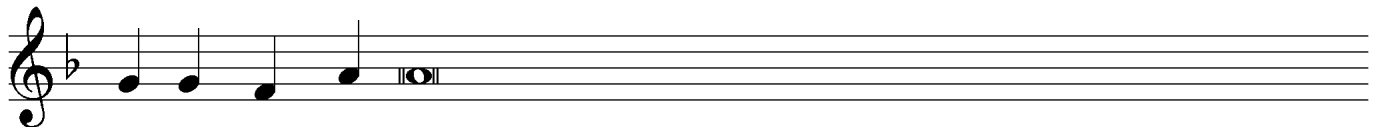
dis - ci - plined me. You have slept, O Christ,



a life - - - - giv - - - - - ing sleep in the tomb, and a - roused the



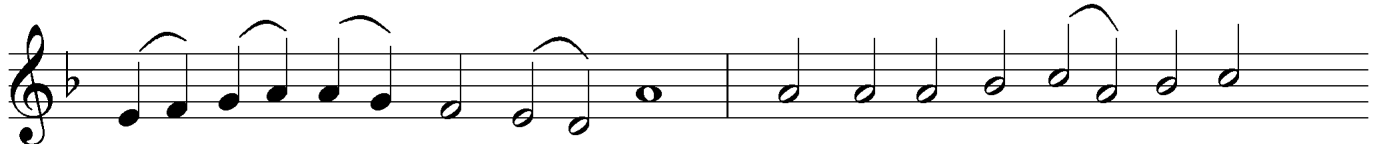
hu - - - man race from the heav - y slum - ber of sin.



76. O let your mer - cy be for my com - fort, ac - cord - ing to your words to



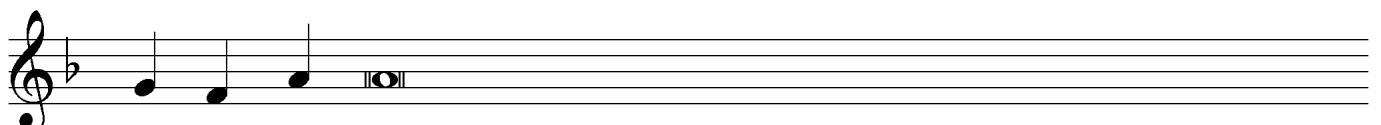
your ser - vant. "A - lone a - - - mong wom - - - - - en I bore



you, my Child, with - out pain, but now at your Pas - sion I



suf - - fer un - bear - a - ble pain," said the ho - ly La - - - dy



77. Let your mer - cies come to me, and I shall live, be - cause your Law is my



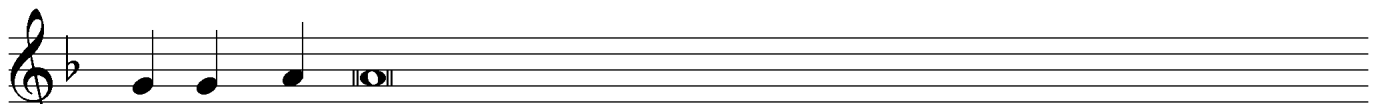
med - i - ta - - - tion. Be - hold - ing you, O Sav - - - - - iour, on high



u - nit - ed in - sep - - a - - - ra - - bly with the Fa - ther, yet be - low on



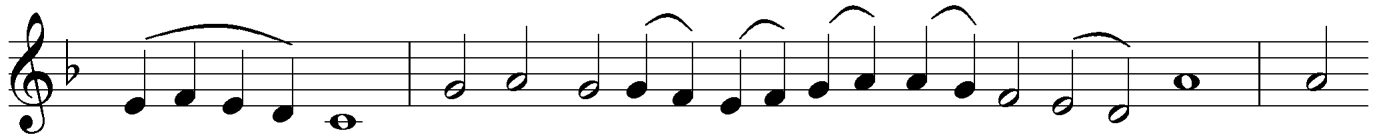
earth stretched out dead, the Ser - a - phim trem - bled with fear.



78. Let the proud be put to shame, for they have wronged me un - just - ly;



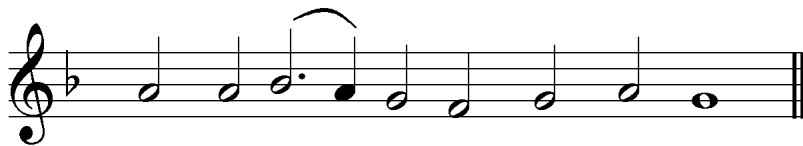
but I shall me - di - tate on your com - mand - ments. The veil of the



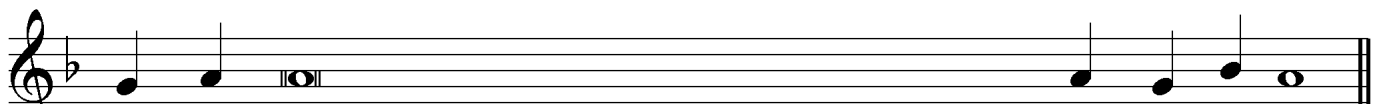
Tem - - - - - ple is torn in two at your Cru - ci - fix - - - - ion, and



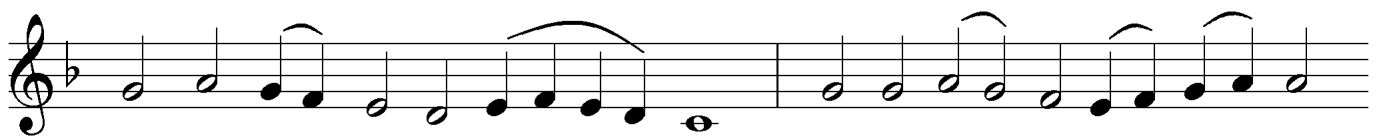
the lights of heav - en hide their rad - i - ance, O Word, when you, the



Sun, are hid - - - den be - neath the earth.



79. Let those who fear you and know your tes - ti - mo - nies turn back to me.



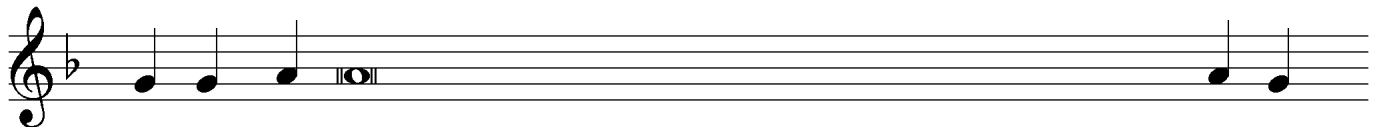
He who at the be - gin - - - - - ning by his will a - lone set the



earth up - on its course, now des - cends as a mor - tal with - out



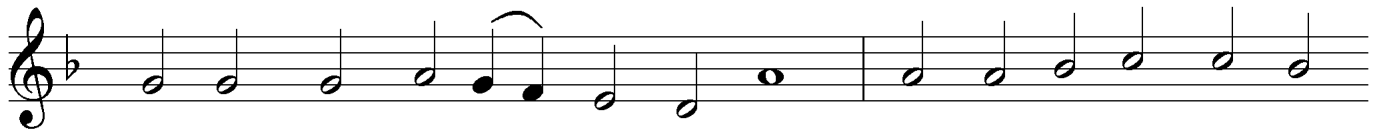
breath be - neath the earth. Trem - ble, O heav - en, at this sight.



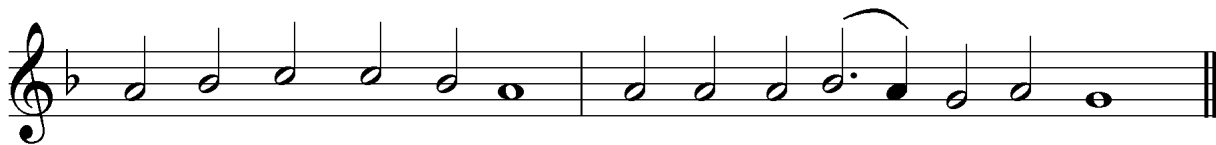
80. Let my heart be - come blame - less in your stat - utes, that I may not be



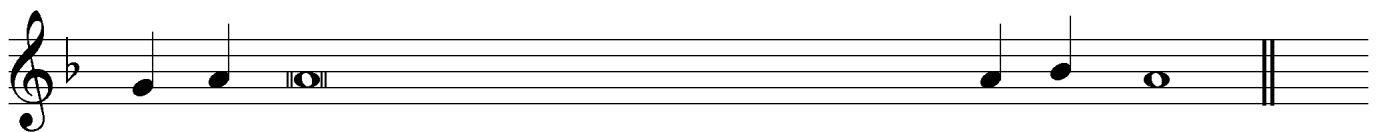
a - shamed. You went down be - - neath the earth, you



that fash - ioned man with your own hand, to raise the com - pa - nies



of mor - tals from the fall by your all - pow - - er - ful might.



81. My soul faints for your sal - va - tion, I have hoped in your words.



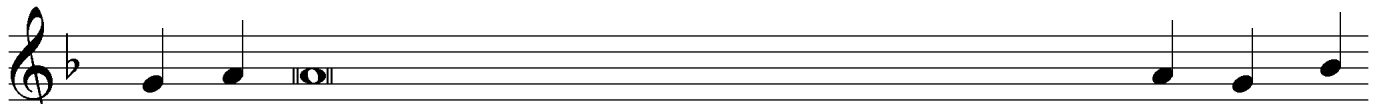
Come, let us sing a sa - cred la - - - ment to



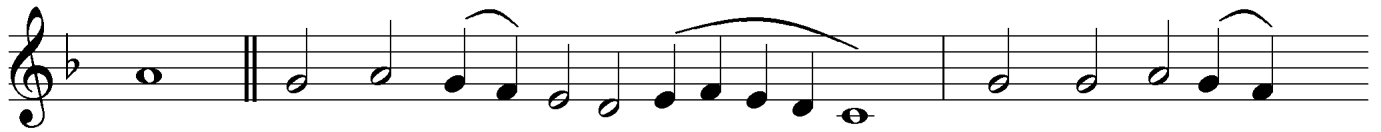
the dead Christ, like the wom - en bear - ing sweet oil of old,



that with them we too may hear him say: "Re - joice".



82. My eyes have faint - ed for your words, say - ing: When will you com - fort



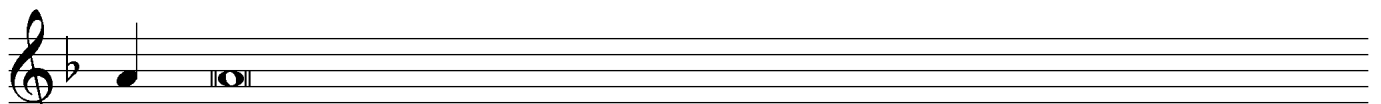
me? O Word, you are in truth the sweet oil that



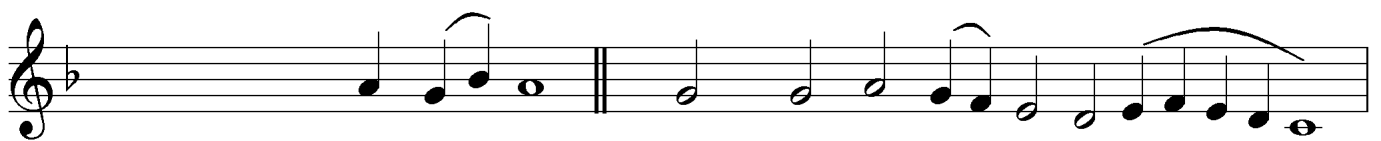
nev - er fails; yet the wom - en bear - ing sweet oil brought



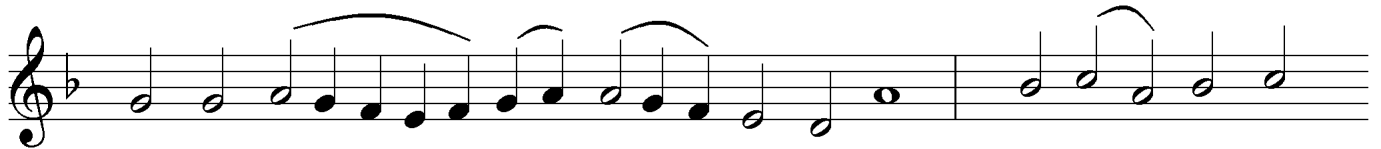
sweet oil to you, the liv - ing, as to one dead.



83. Be - cause I have be - come like a wine - skin in the frost, I have not



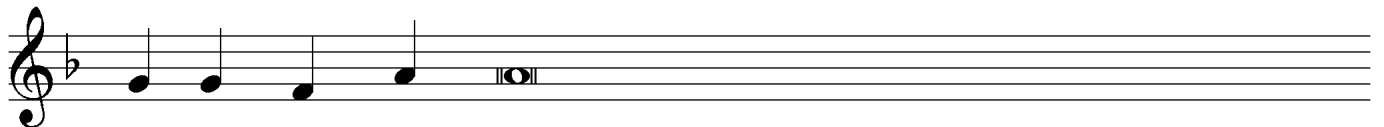
for - got - ten your stat - utes. Through your bur - i - - - al, O Christ,



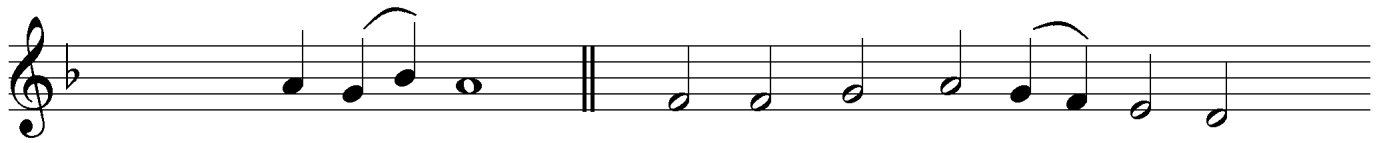
you des - troy the king - - dom of hell: by death you put



death to death, and de - liv - er from cor - rup - tion those born on earth.



86. All your com - mand - ments are truth; they have per - se - cut - ed me



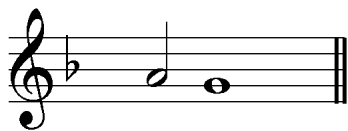
un - just - ly, help me. You have gone down be - - neath the



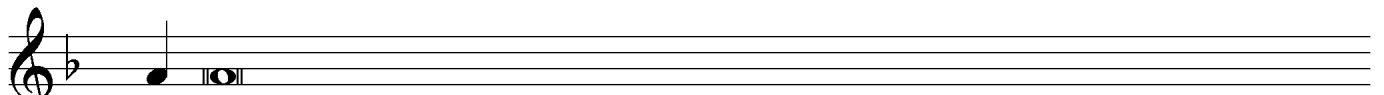
earth, O Morn - ing Star of right - eous - ness, and



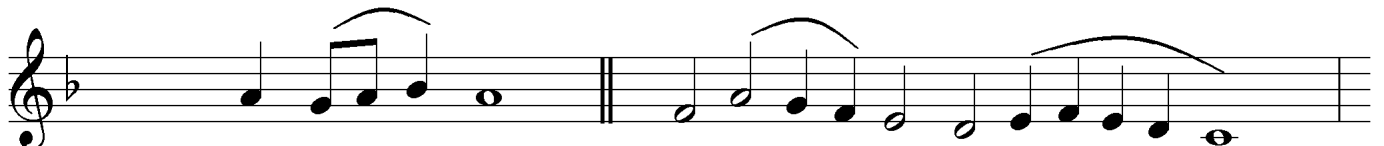
raised up the dead as if from sleep, dis - pers - ing all the dark - ness



of hell.



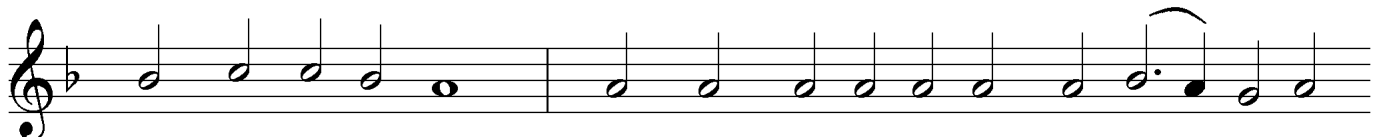
87. They al - most made an end of me on earth, but I did not a - ban - don



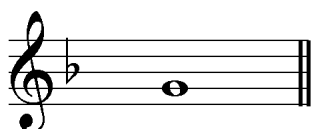
your com - mand - - ments. The life - - - - giv - ing seed,



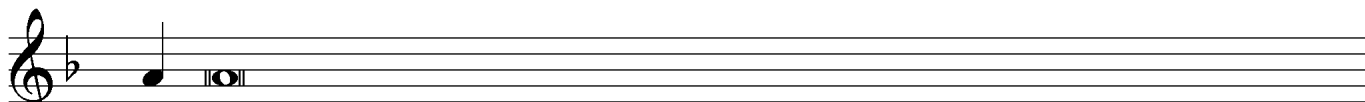
two - fold in na - - - - ture, is sown to - day with tears in the



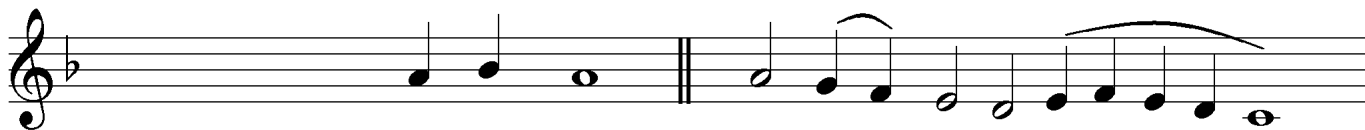
fur - rows of the earth; but spring - ing up he will bring joy to the



world.



88. Give me life ac - cord - ing to your mer - cy, and I shall keep the



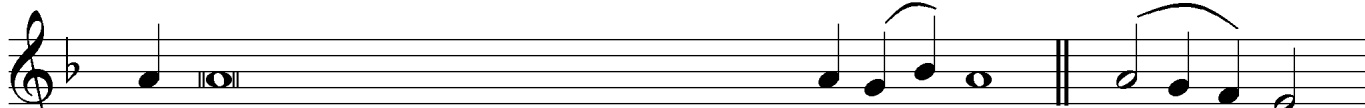
tes - ti - mo - nies of your mouth. Ad - am was a - fraid



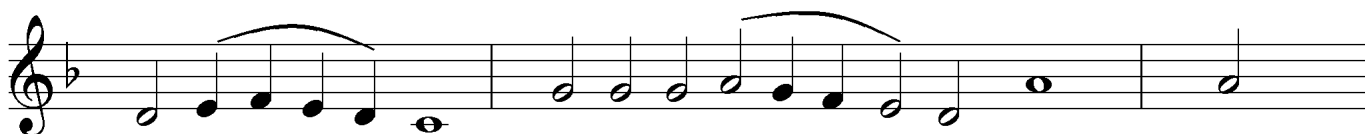
when God walked in Par - a - dise, but he re - joic - es



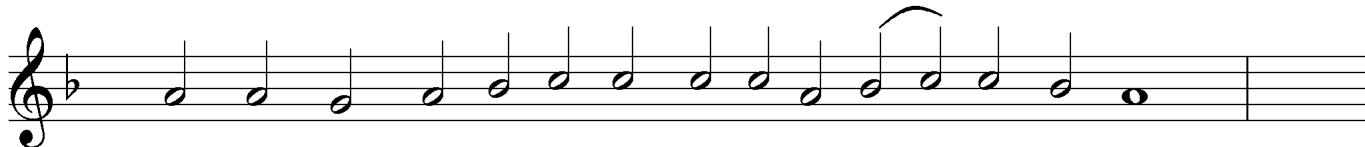
when God de - scends to hell. Of old he fell, and now he is raised up.



89. O Lord, your word en - dures for ev - er in heav - en. See - - - - ing



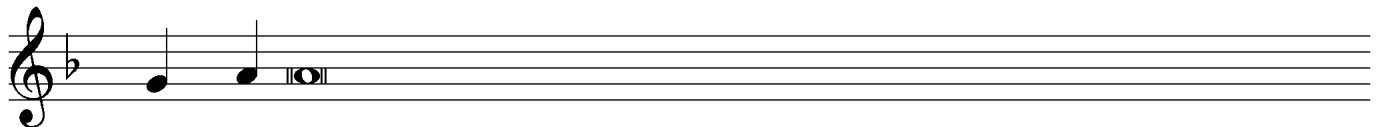
your bod - - - - - y laid in the tomb, O Christ, your



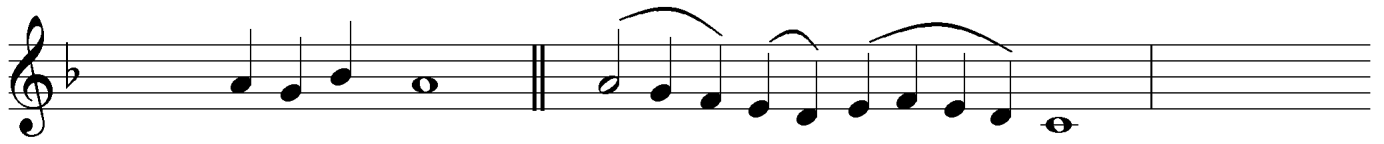
Moth - er brings you the of - fer - ing of her tears, and she says:



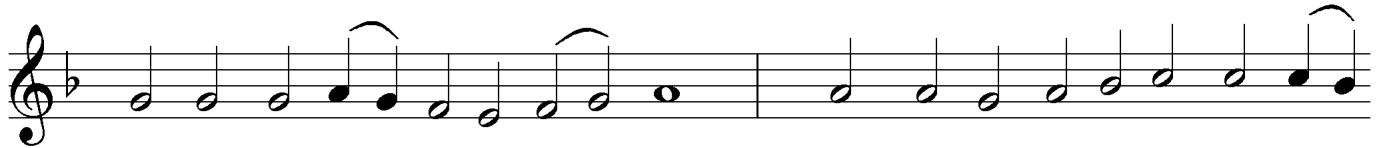
"A - rise my Child, as you fore - told."



90. Your truth is from gen - er - a - tion to gen - er - a - tion; you found - ed the



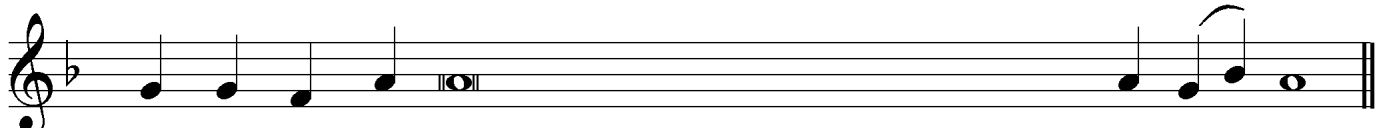
earth and it en - dures. Jo - - - - seph hid you



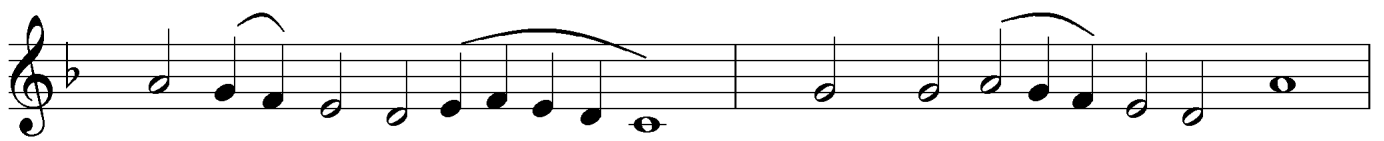
rev - er - ent - ly in a new tomb, and sang to you a fu - ner - al



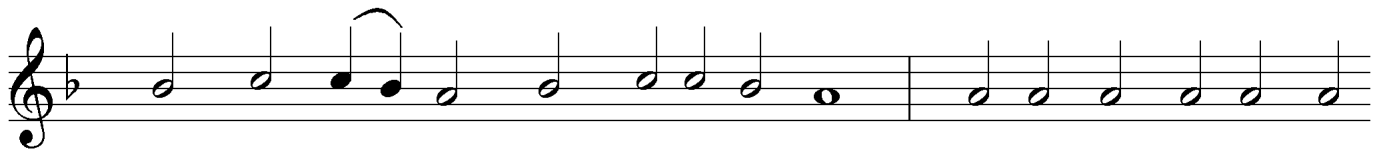
hymn fit - - ting for God, min - gled with weep - ing, O Sav - - iour.



91. By your de - cree day en - dures; be - cause all things are your ser - vants.



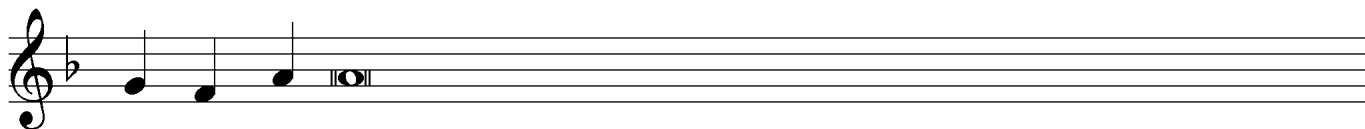
See - ing you, O Word, pierced with nails on the Cross,



your Moth - er was wound - ed in her soul by the nails and ar - rows



of bit - - - - ter grief.



92. If your law had not been by med-i - ta - tion, I would have per - ished in



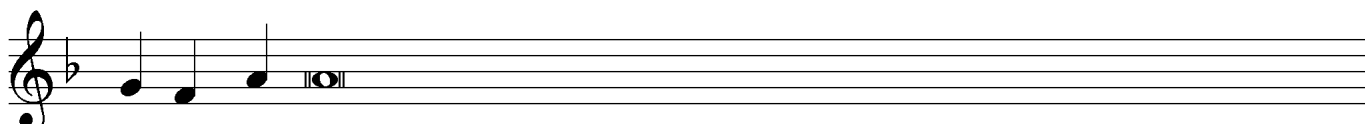
my hu - mil - i - a - - - tion. Your Moth - er saw you,



the Sweet - ness of all things, drink the bit - ter vin - e - gar,



and her face was wet with bit - ter tears.



93. I will nev - er for - get your stat - utes, be - cause through them you have



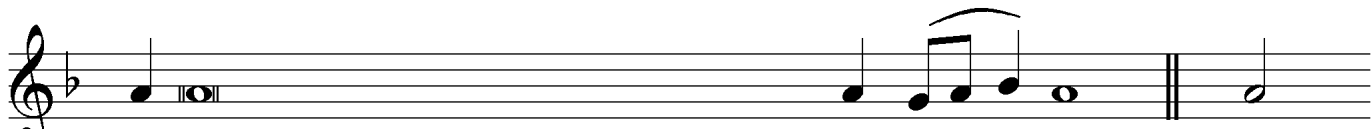
giv - en me life. "I am griev - ous - - ly wound - - - - ed and



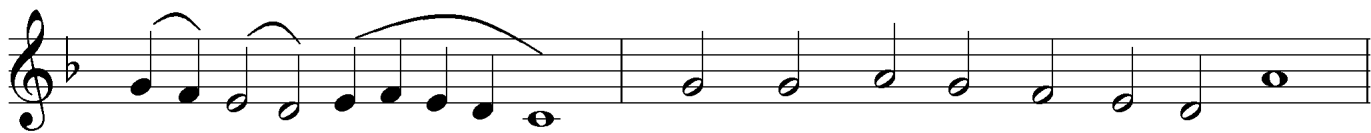
my heart is torn, O Word, as I be - hold you slain un - just - - ly,"



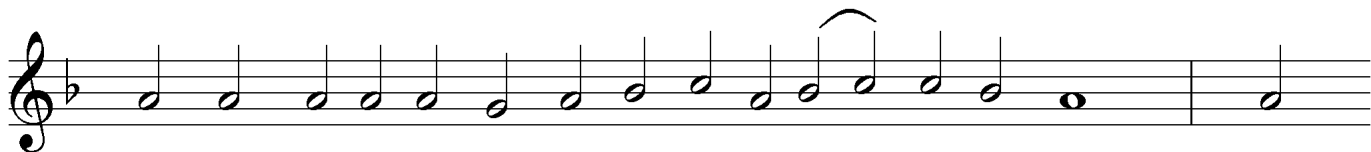
said the most pure La - dy, weep - ing.



94. I am yours, save me, for I have sought your stat - - - utes. "How



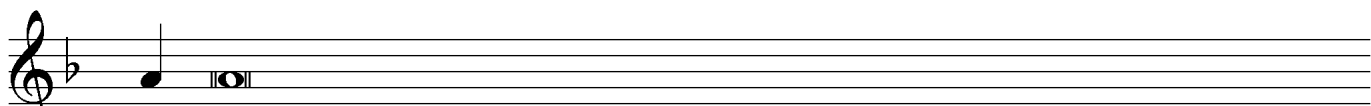
shall I close your sweet eyes and your lips, O Word?



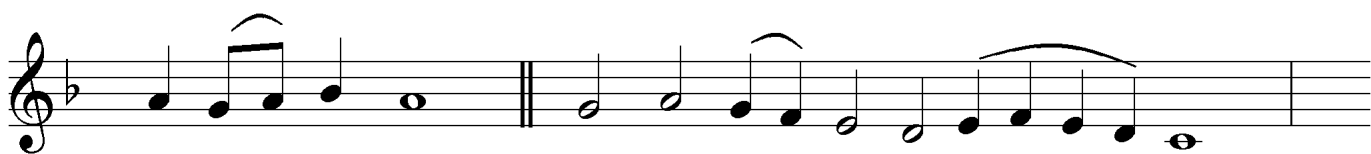
And how shall I lay you out for bur - i - al as a corpse?" cried



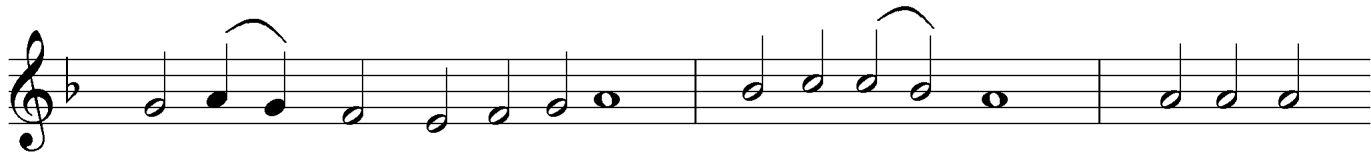
Jo - seph trem - bling.



95. Sin - ners wait - ed for me to de - stroy me; I un - der - stood your



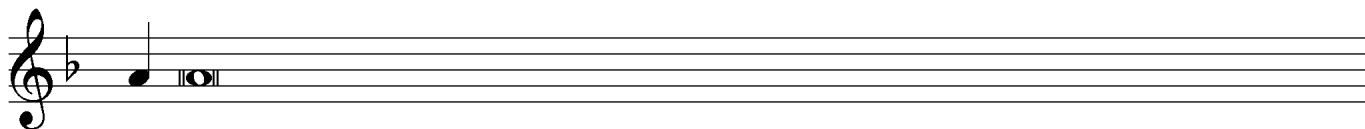
tes - ti - - - mo - nies. Jo - seph and Nic - o - de - - - - - mos



now sing hymns of bur - i - al to the dead Christ; and al - so



with them sing the Ser - a - phim.



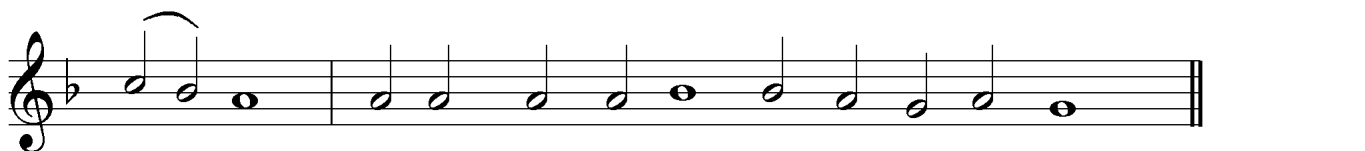
96. I have seen an end of eve - ry per - fec - tion; your com - mand - ment is



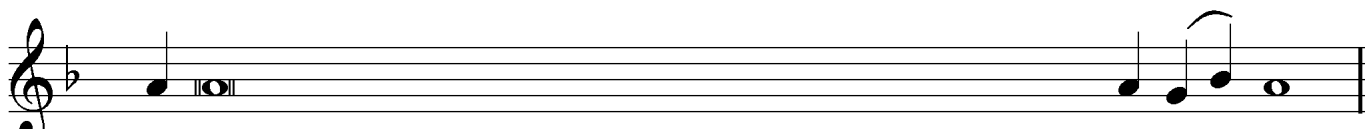
ex - ceed - ing - - ly broad. O Sav - iour, Sun of right - ous - ness,



you now set be - - neath the earth: there - fore the Moon, your



Moth - er, is e - clised in grief, see - ing you no more.



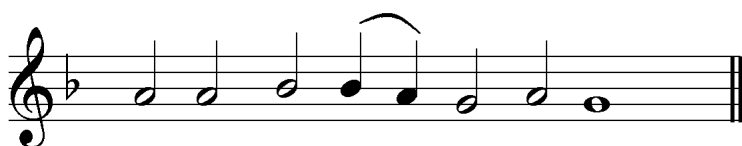
97. How I have loved your law, O Lord; all day it is my med - i - ta - - tion.



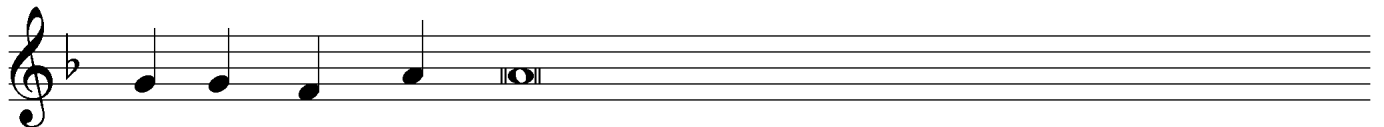
Hell trem - - - bled, O Sav - - - - - iour, when it saw you, the



Giv - er of Life, de - spoil - - - ing it of its wealth and rais - ing



up the dead from eve - ry age.



98. By your com - mand - ment you have made me wis - er than my foes, for



it is mine for ev - - - er. Af - - - - ter the night the



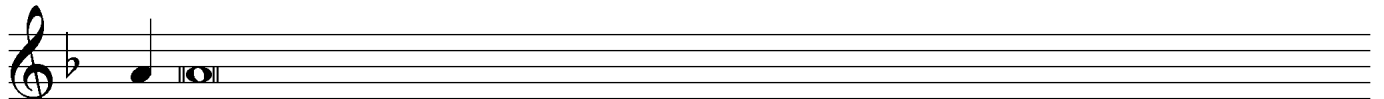
Sun shines out a - gain in glo - ry, O Word; and af - ter



death you al - so a - rise shin - ing bright - ly, as from a brid - al



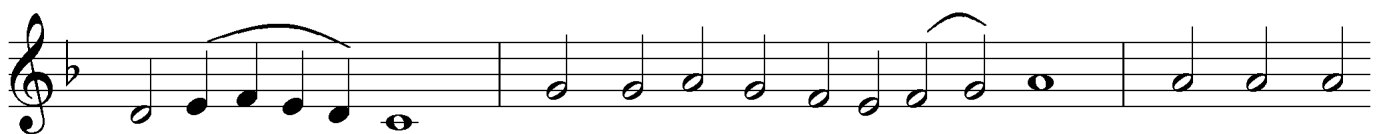
cham - ber.



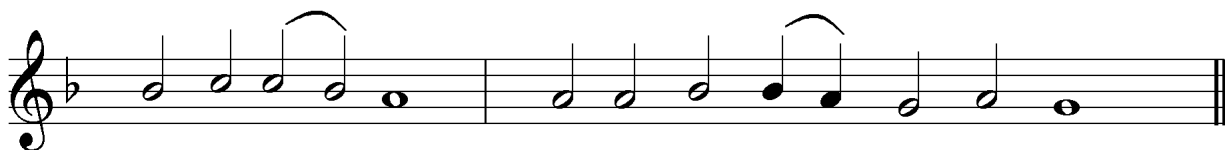
99. I have un - der - stood more than all those who teach me, for your



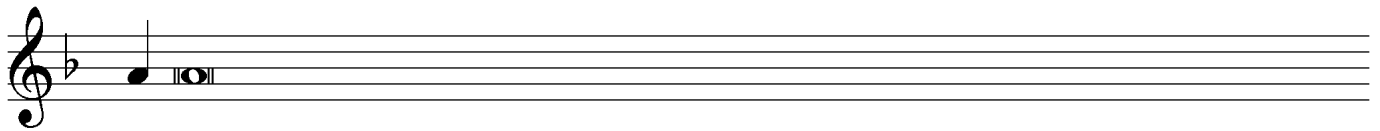
tes - ti - mo - nies are my med - i - ta - - - tion. When the earth



re - ceived you, the Cre - a - tor, in its bos - - om, it shook in



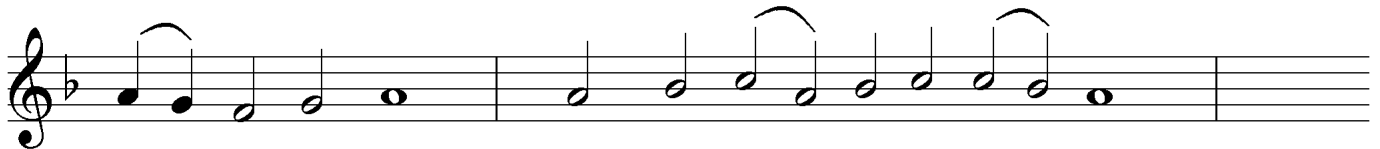
fear, O Sav - - iour, and its shak - ing woke the dead.



100. I have un - der - stood more than my el - ders, for I have sought your



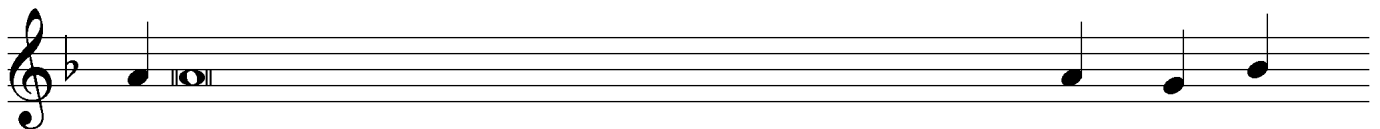
com - mand - ments. Nic - o - de - mos and the no - - ble one now



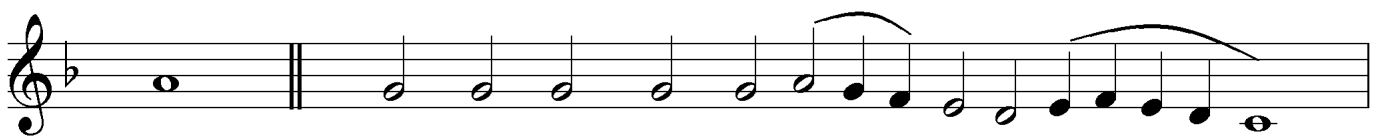
wrap you, O Christ, with sweet oils in a new way,



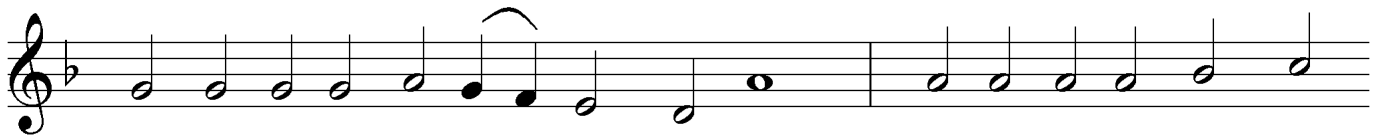
cry - ing a - loud: "Trem - ble, all the earth!"



101. I re - strained my feet from eve - ry e - vil way, that I might keep your



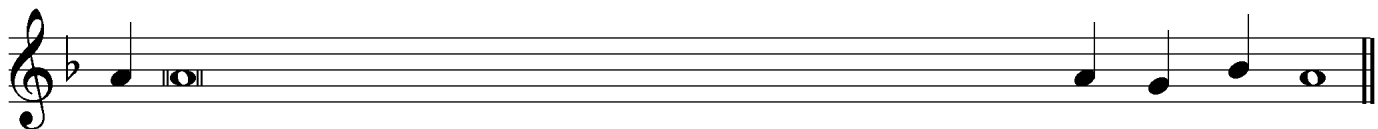
words. When you went down, O Giv - - - - er of light,



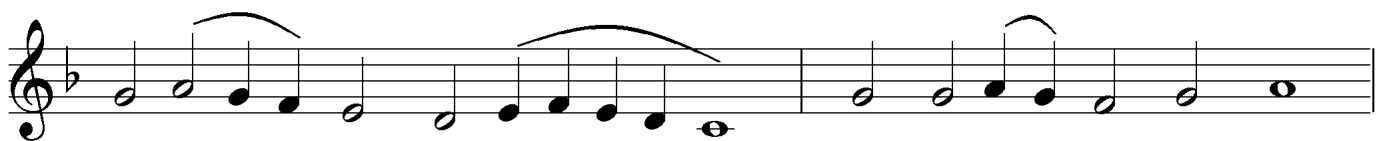
the light of the Sun went down with you; cre - a - tion is seized with



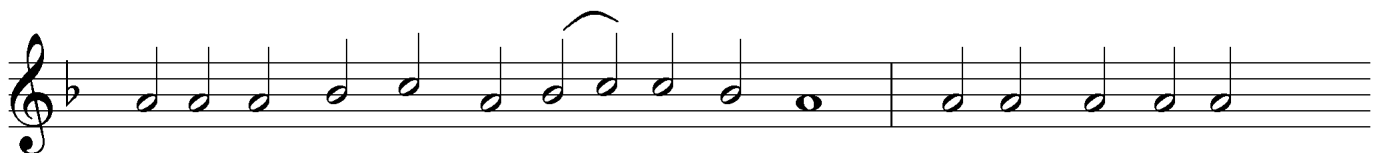
trem - bling and pro - claims you the Mak - - er of all.



102. I did not turn a - way from your judge - ments, for you gave me your law.



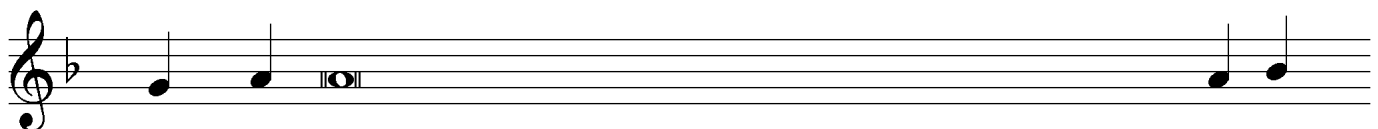
A stone hewn from rock cov - ers the Cor - ner - stone;



and a mor - tal man now bur - - ies our God in the grave as a



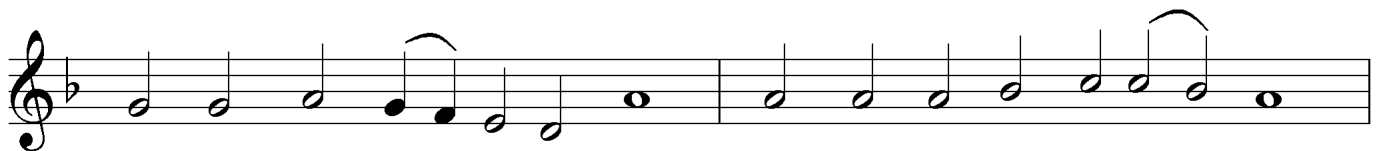
mor - tal. Trem - ble, O earth!



103. How sweet are your words to my throat, sweet - er than hon - ey to my



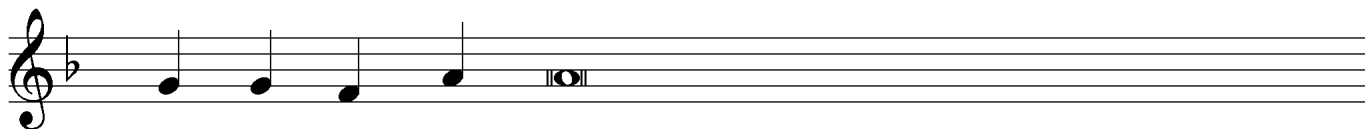
mouth. "Be - hold the dis - ci - ple whom you loved



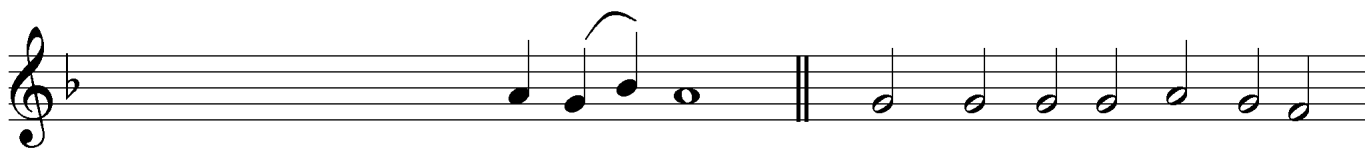
and your Moth - er, O my Child, and speak to them, O Most Sweet,"



cried the pure La - dy, weep - ing.



104. From your com - mand - ments I gained un - der - stand - ing; there - fore I



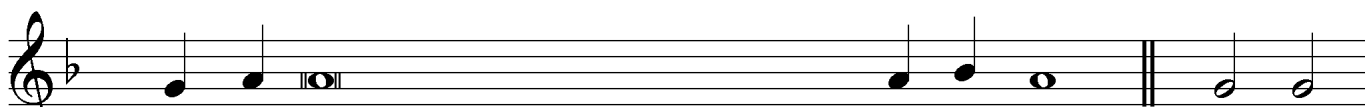
hat - ed eve - ry way of in - jus - - tice. Since you are the Giv - er of



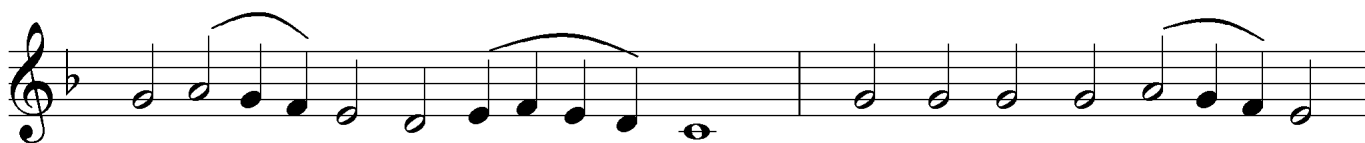
Life, O Word, when stretched out on the Cross you



did not slay the Jews, but you e - ven raised their dead.



105. Your law is a lamp for my feet and a light for my paths. Be - fore,



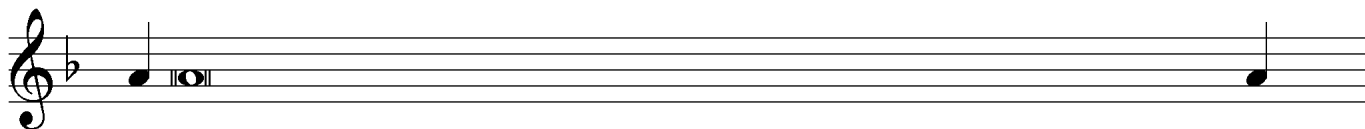
O Word, in your Pas - - - - - sion, you had nei - ther beau - - - ty



nor form; but you rose and shone forth, and gave beau - ty to



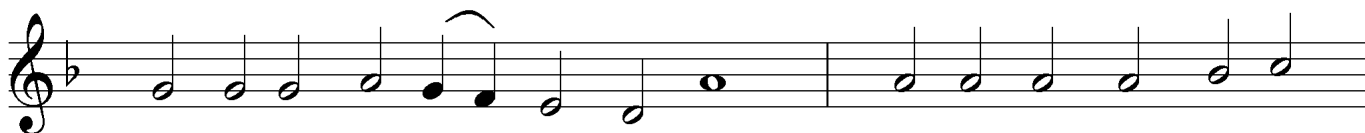
mor - tals with your di - - - vine rays.



106. I have sworn and am de - ter - mined to keep the judge - ments of your



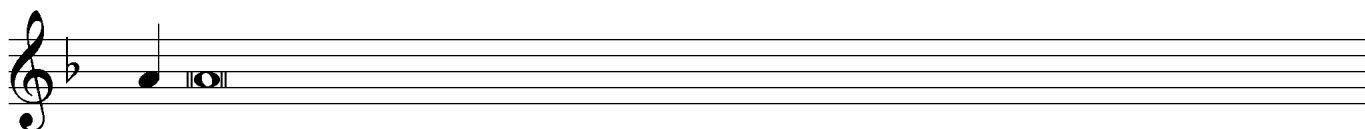
just - - ice. Morn - ing Star that nev - er sets, you went



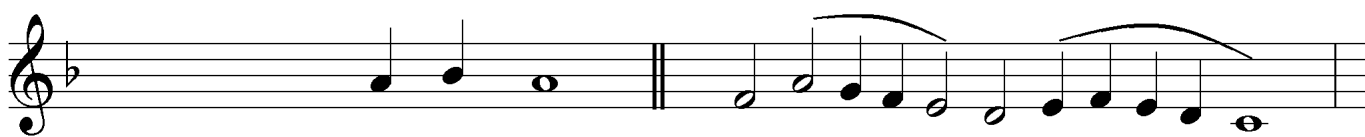
down in the flesh be - - neath the earth; and the Sun grew dark at



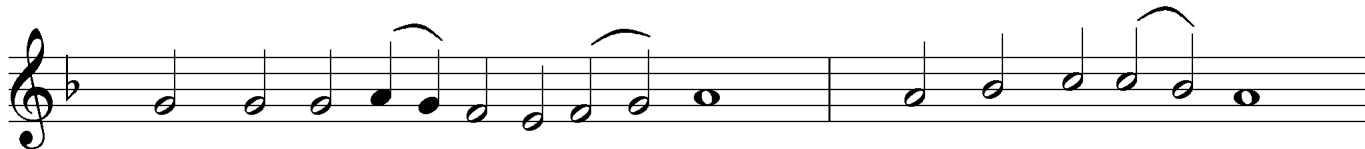
noon - day for it could not bear to look on you.



107. I have been ex - ceed - ing - ly hum - bled, O Lord; give me life



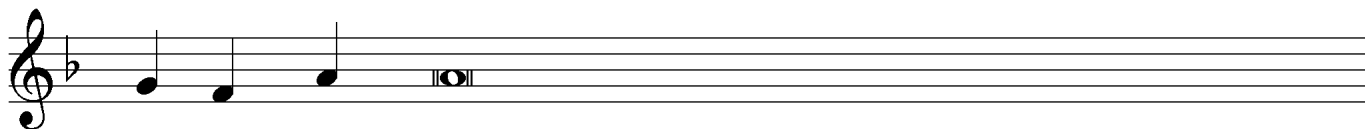
ac - cord - ing to your word. The Sun and Moon



grew dark to - geth - er, O Sav - - iour, like faith - ful ser - - vants,



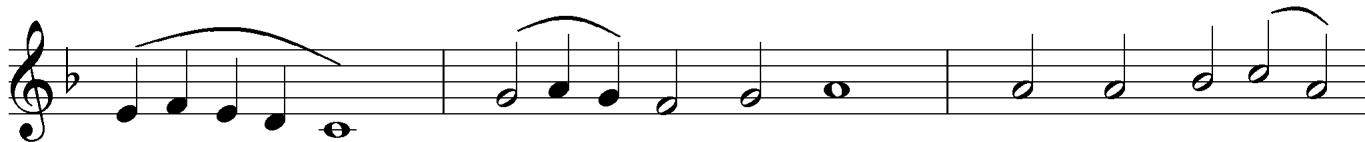
who have been clothed in black - ened robes.



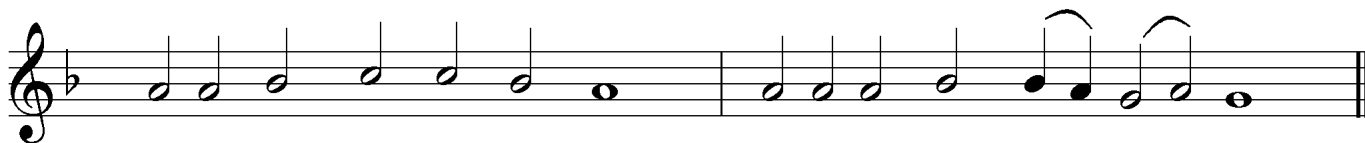
108. Be well pleased, Lord, with the free-will of-fer-ings of my mouth, and



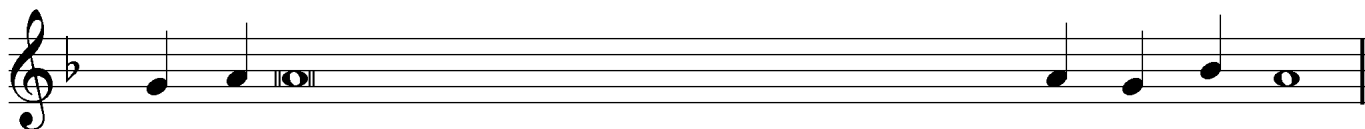
teach me your judge-ments. "The cen-tu-ri-on knew you to be



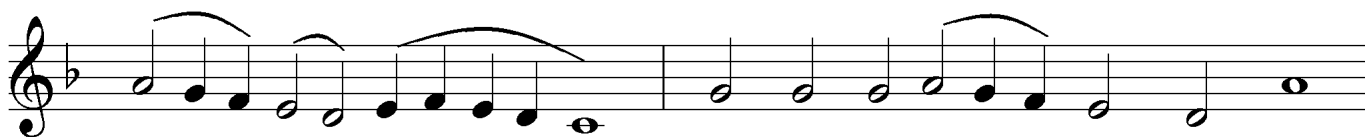
God, though you were dead. How, then, my God,



shall I touch you with my hands? I am a-fraid," cried Jo--seph.



109. My soul is ev-er in your hands, and I have not for-got-ten your law.



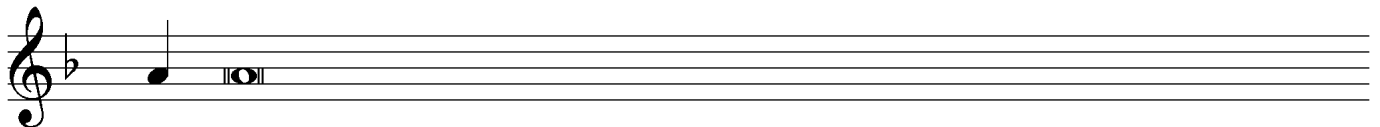
Ad----am slept, but from his side death came forth;



and now you sleep, O Word of God, and from your side you



pour out life for the world.



110. Sin - ners laid a snare for me, and I have not strayed from your



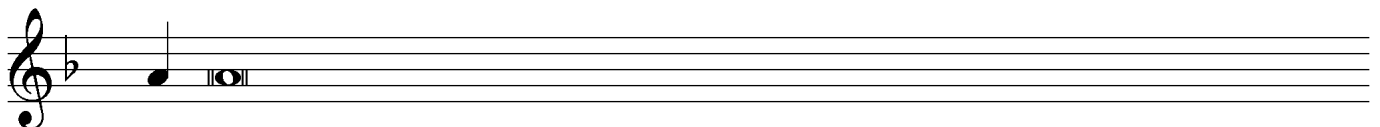
com - mand - ments. You slept a lit - tle while, and



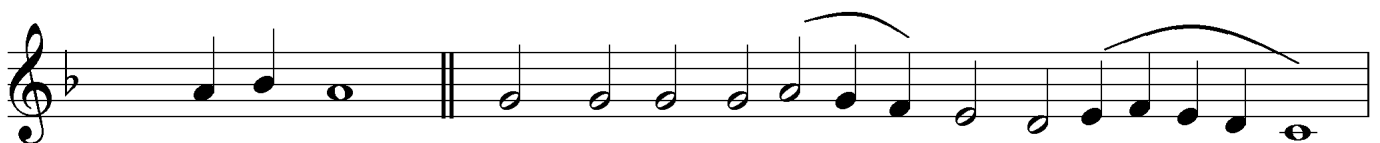
brought the dead to life, and you rose and raised up those



a - sleep from the ag - es, O Good One.



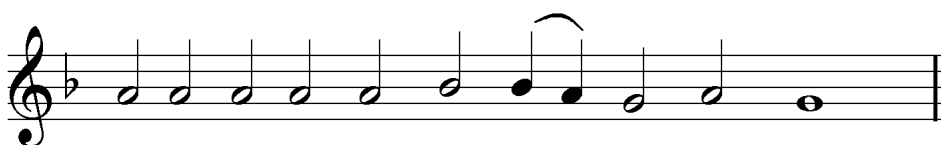
111. I have in - her - it - ed your tes - ti - mo - nies for ev - er, for they are the



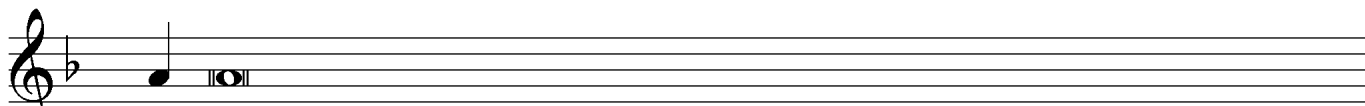
joy of my heart. You were lift - ed up from the earth,



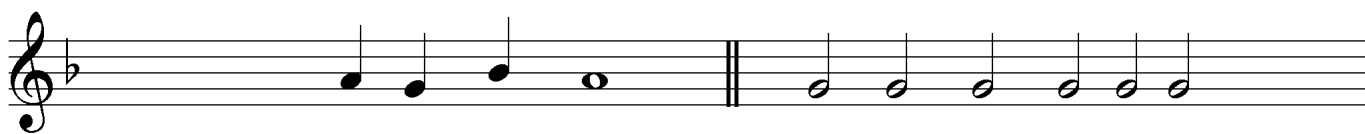
pour - ing out the wine of sal - va - - tion, O life - - giv - ing Vine,



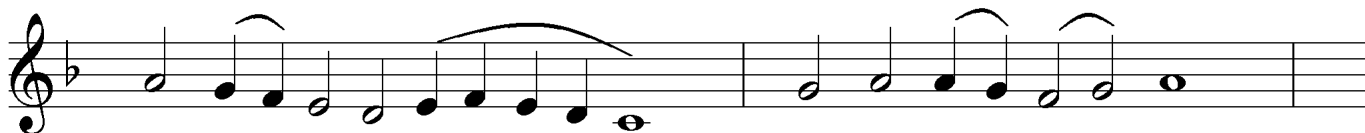
I glo - ri - fy your Pas - sion and your Cross.



112. I have in - clined my heart to per - form your stat - utes for ev - er for



the sake of the rec - om - pense. When the Lead - ers of the



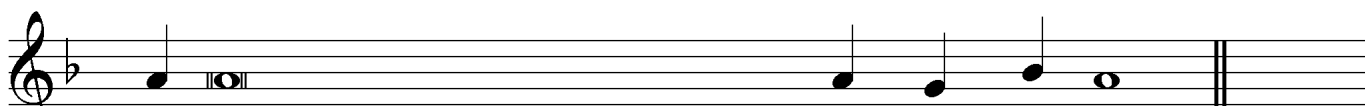
Spir - it - - - u - al ranks saw you, O Sav - - iour,



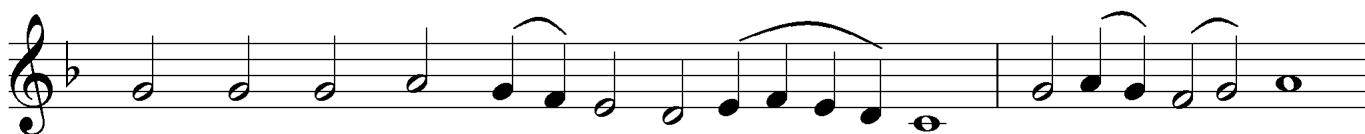
na - ked, blood - stained, and con - demned, how could they bear the



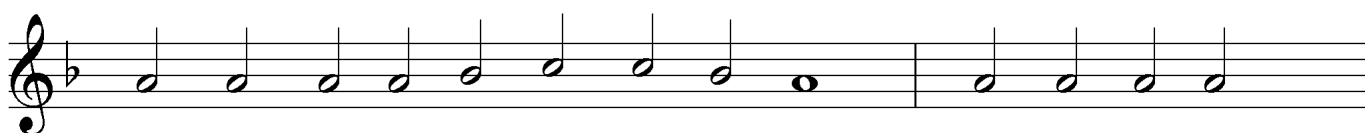
bold - ness of your cru - ci - - - fi - - - - ers?



113. I have hat - ed trans - gres - sors, but I have loved your law.



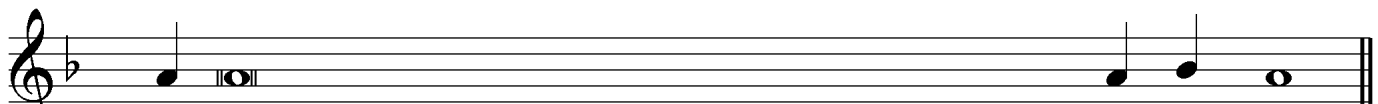
Per - verse and crook - ed gen - er - a - - - - - tion of the He - brews,



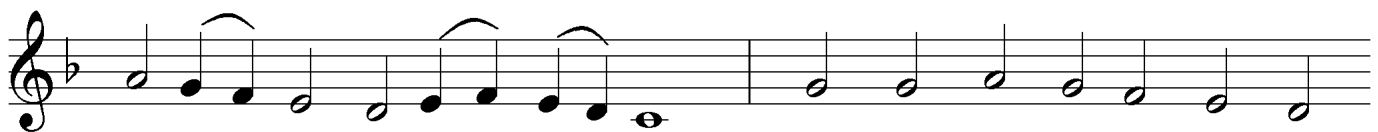
you knew how the tem - ple would be raised: why then did you



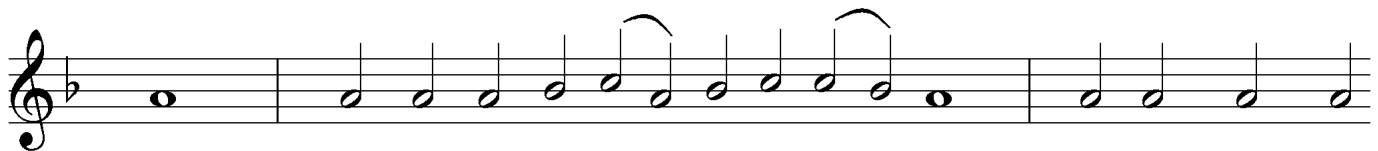
con - demn Christ?



114. You are my help - er and my pro - tec - tor; I have hoped in your words.



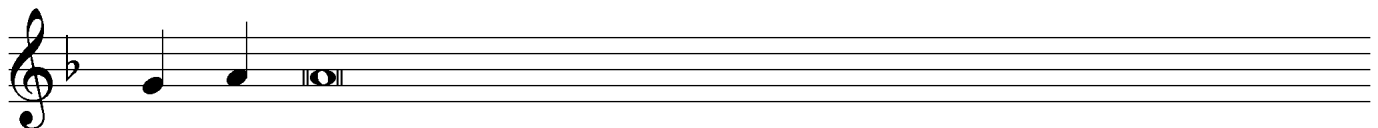
In a cloak of mock - er - - - y you clothe him who a - dorns all



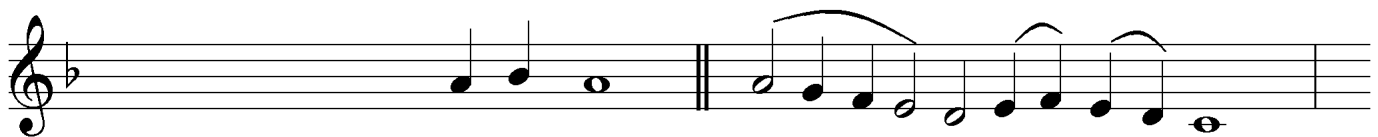
things, who set out the stars in the heav - ens, and a - dorned the



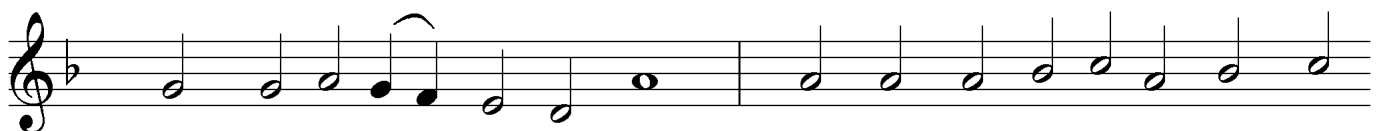
earth with won - ders.



115. De - part from me, you e - vil - do - ers, and I shall search out the



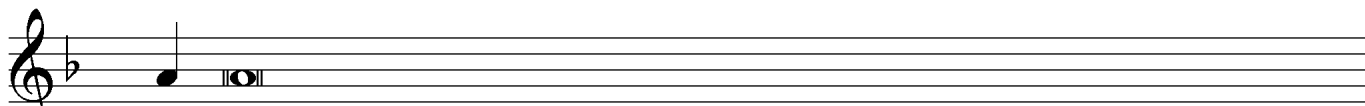
com - mand - ments of my God. Like the pel - - i - - - can,



wound - ed in your side, O Word, you have giv - en life to your dead



chil - - dren, drop - ping life - giv - ing streams to them.



116. Help me ac - cord - ing to your word, and give me life, and may I not be



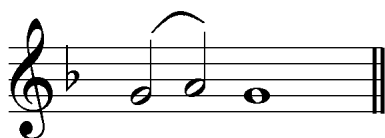
dis - ap - point - ed in my ex - pec - ta - - - tion. Of old Je - sus made the



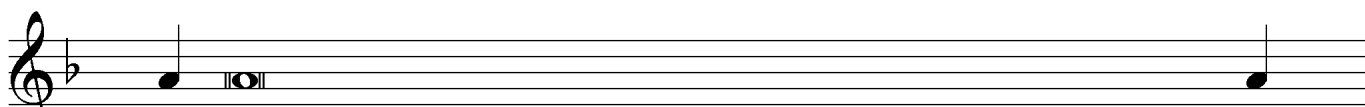
sun stand still, as he at - tacked the for - eign tribes;



but you blot - ted it out whilst cast - ing down the prince of



dark - ness.



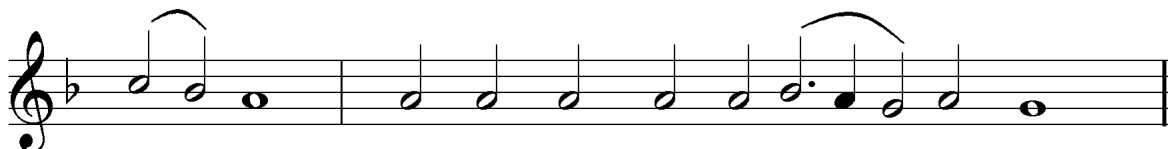
117. Help me and I shall be saved, and I shall ev - er med - i - tate on your



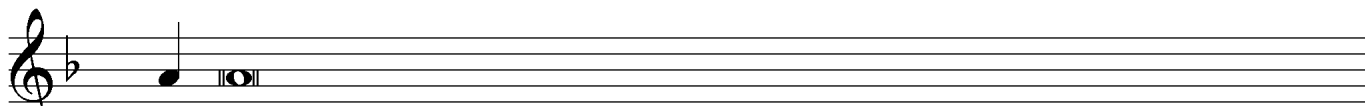
stat - - utes. With - out leav - ing the Fa - ther's bos - - - - - om,



O Com - pas - sion - ate, you were well pleased to be - come a



mor - - tal, and you went down to Hell, O Christ.



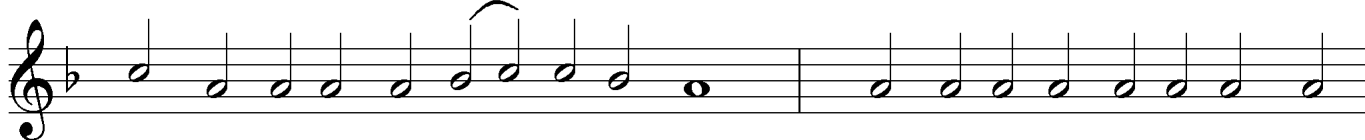
118. You have de - spised all those who a - ban - don your stat - utes, be - cause



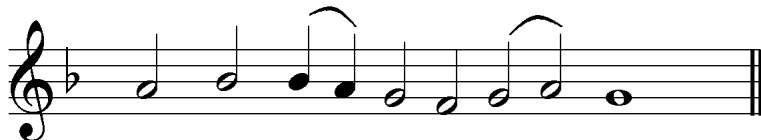
their de - sire is un - just. He who hung the earth up - - on the



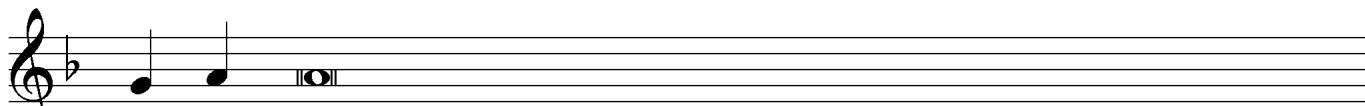
wa - - - - - ters un - der - went Cru - ci - - - fix - - ion. And as one



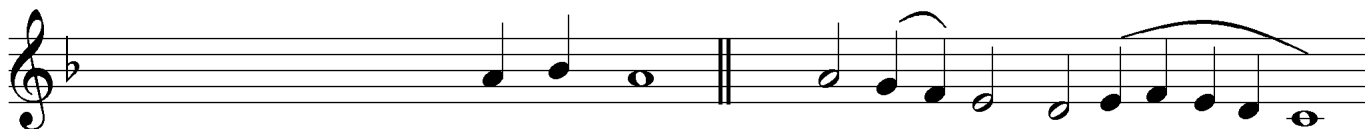
life - less he is now laid in the earth, which is un - a - ble to en - dure



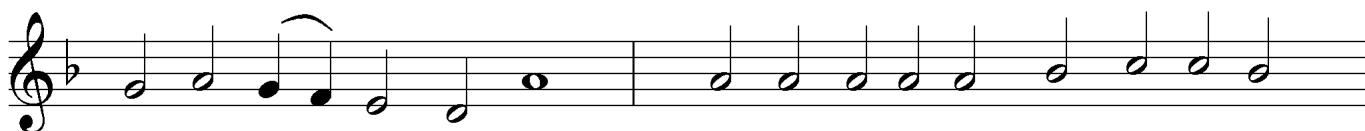
the pow - er of his pres - ence.



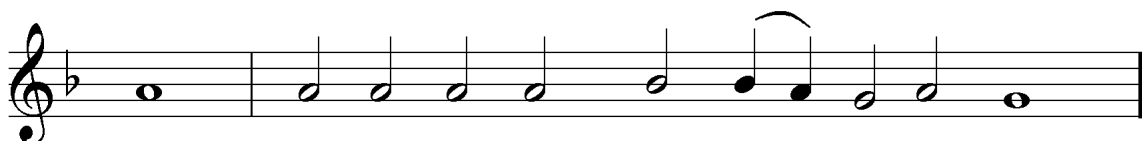
119. I reck - oned all the sin - ners on earth as trans - gres - sors; that is why I



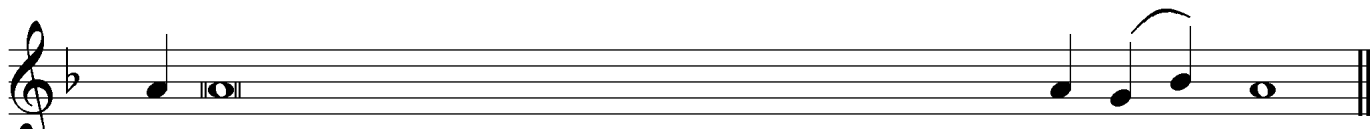
have loved your tes - ti - mo - nies. "Woe is me, my Son,"



the Vir - gin cries and says: "For the one I had hoped to see as



King I see now con - demned up - - - on the Cross."



120. Nail my flesh with fear of you; for I was a - fraid of your judge - ments.



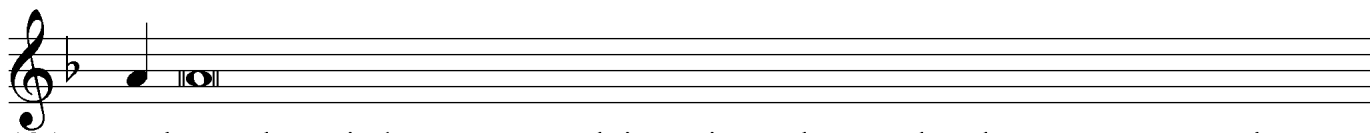
"Ga - bri - el an - nounced these things to me when he



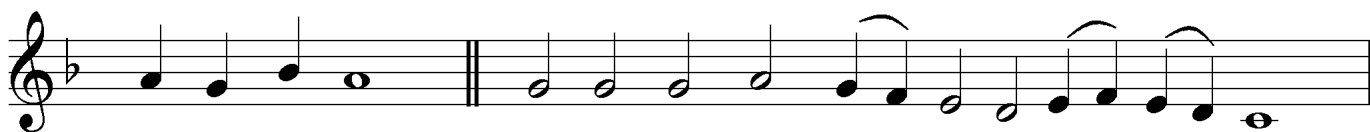
flew down, for he said that the King - dom of my Son Je - - sus



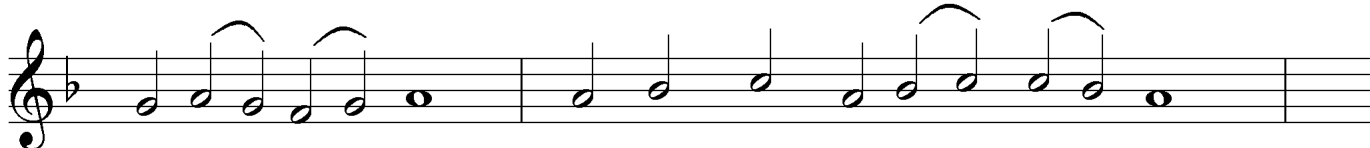
would be e - - - ter - - nal."



121. I have done judge - ment and jus - tice; do not hand me o - ver to those



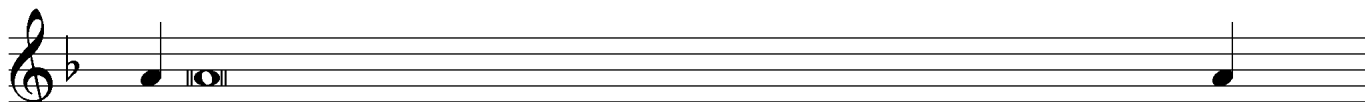
who in - jure me. "A - las, the proph - e - - - cy of Sym - e - - - on



has been ful - - filled: for your sword has pierced my heart,



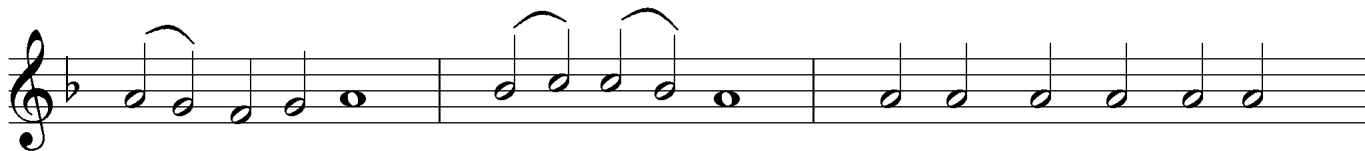
O Em - ma - - - - nu - el."



122. Be re - spon - si - ble for your ser - vant's good; do not let the proud



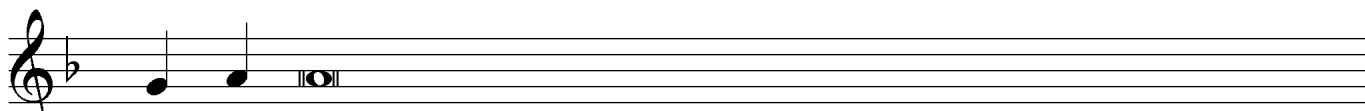
slan - der me. Be a - shamed, O Jews, for the



Giv - - er of life raised your dead, yet you slew him out of



en - - - - - vy.



123. My eyes have grown weak look - ing for your sal - va - tion and the word



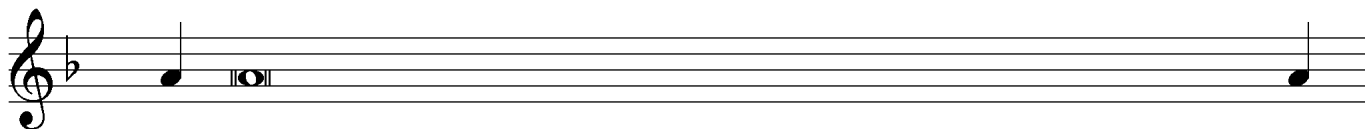
of your jus - - tice. See - ing you, my Christ, the



in - vis - - - - i - ble Light, hid - den life - less in a tomb, the Sun



trem - bled and dark - ened its light.



124. Deal with your ser - vant ac - cord - ing to your mercy and teach me your



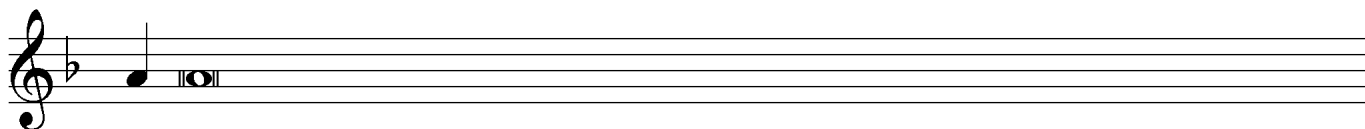
stat - - utes. Your whol - ly blame - less Moth - - - - - er wept



bit - ter - - ly, O Word, when she be - held you in the grave, God



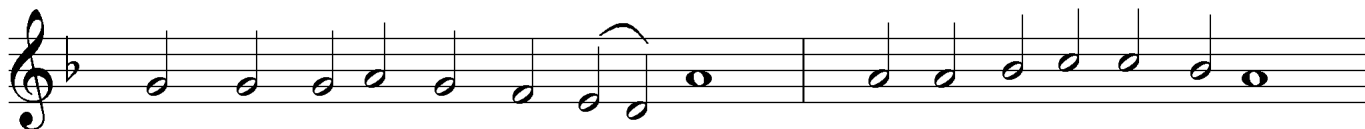
in - ef - fa - ble and with - out be - - - gin - - ning.



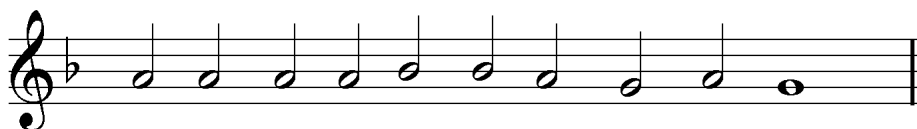
125. I am your ser - vant; make me un - der - stand, and I shall know your



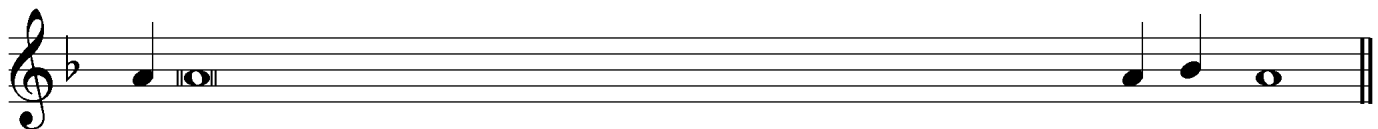
tes - ti - mo - nies. When she saw your death, O Christ,



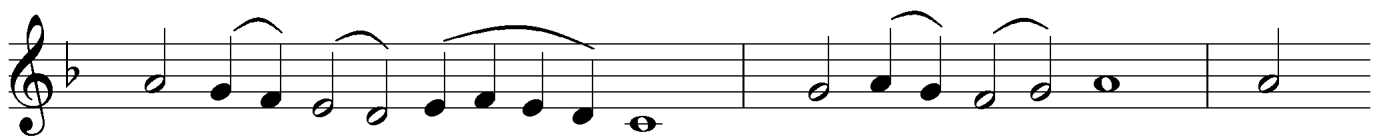
your whol - ly un - de - filed Moth - er cried to you in mis - er - y:



"O Life, do not lin - ger a - mong the dead."



126. It is time for the Lord to act; they have thrown your law to the winds.



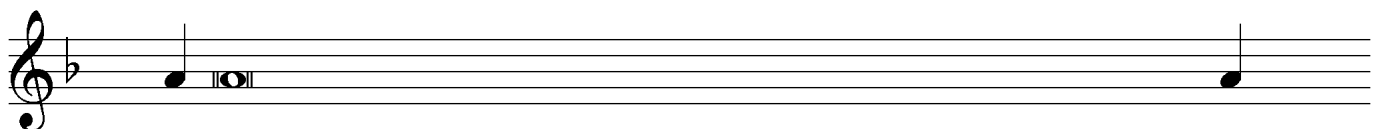
Cru - el hell trem - - - - bled when it saw you, O



im - mor - tal Sun of glo - - ry, and in haste it yield - ed up its



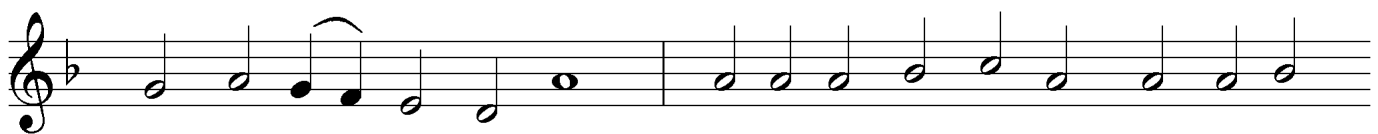
pris - on - ers.



127. That is why I have loved your com - mand - ments a - bove gold and



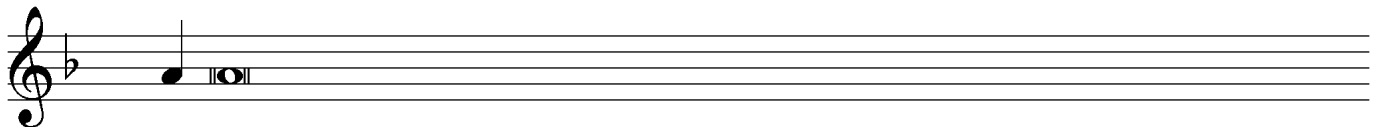
to - - - paz. Great and fear - - - ful, O Sav - - - - - iour, is the



sight now be - - fore our eyes: for of his own will the Cause of life



sub - mits to death, that he may give life to all.



128. That is why I have been di - rect - ed to all your com - mand - ments,



hat - ed eve - ry un - just way. Your side is pierced, O Mas - - - - - ter,



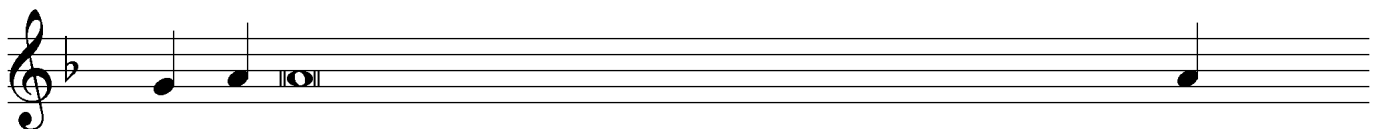
and your hands are nailed; from your side you heal the wound and



lack of self - con - trol that came from the hands of our first



par - - ents.



129. Your tes - ti - mo - nies are won - der - ful; that is why my soul has



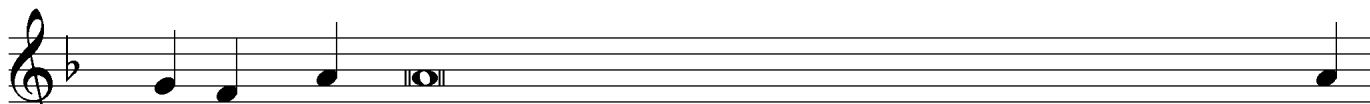
searched them out. Of old all wept house by house



for the son of Ra - - chel; now the choir of Dis - ci - ples with his



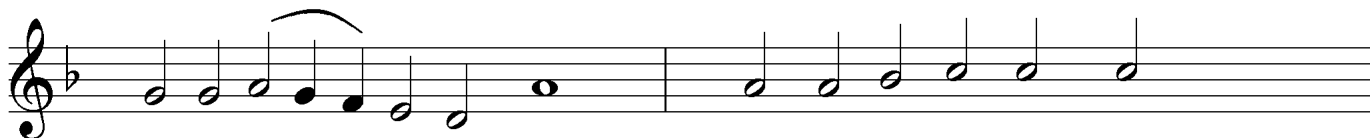
Moth - er mourn the Son of the Vir - - gin.



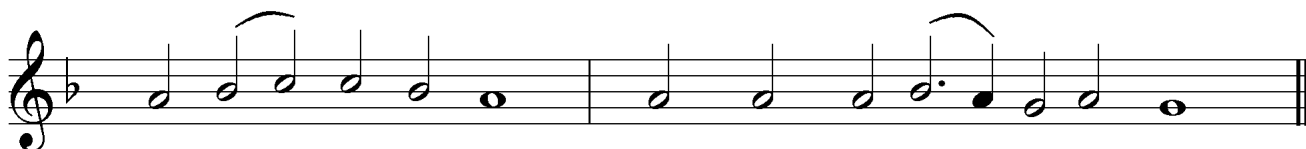
130. The ex - pound - ing of your law en - light - ens and makes lit - tle chil - dren



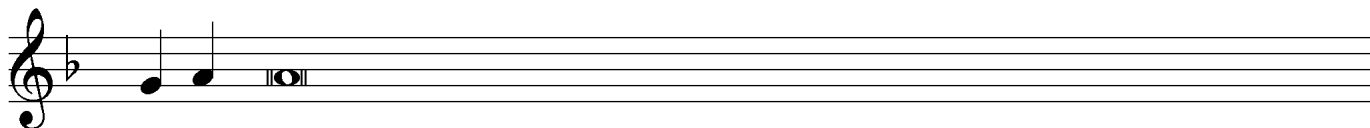
un - der - stand. With their hands they struck Christ



with a blow on the cheek, though it was he who formed



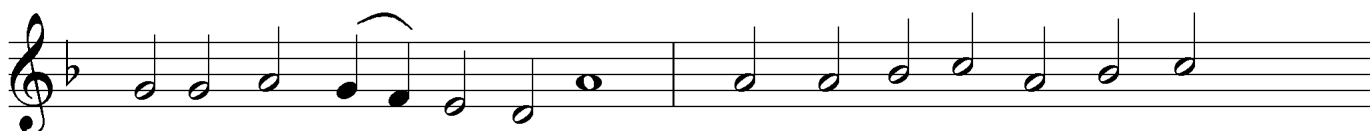
man - kind with his hand and crushed the teeth of the Beast.



131. I o - pened my mouth and drew breath, be - cause I longed for your



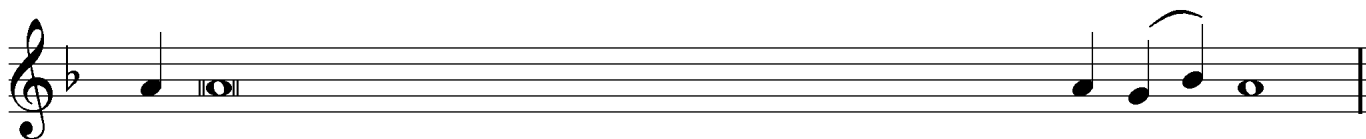
com - mand - ments. With our hymns O Christ,



all we faith - ful now ex - tol your Cru - ci - fix - ion and your



Bur - i - al, for by your Bur - i - al we are set free from death.



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - - it.



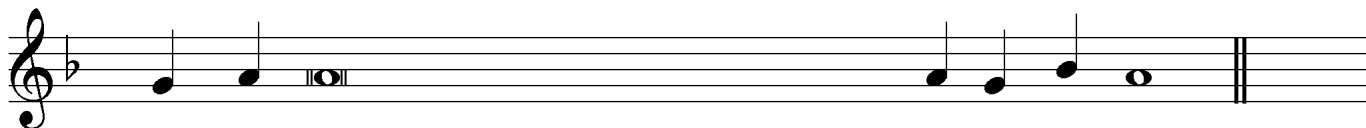
O God with - out be - - gin - - - - - ning, Word co - e - ter - nal, and



Ho - - - - - ly Spir - it, streng - then the pow - er of our rul - - ers



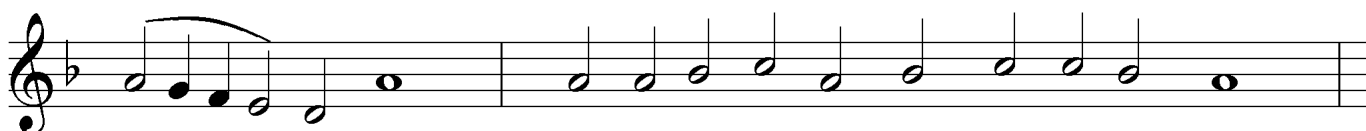
a - gainst their en - e - - - mies, for you are good.



Both now and for ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.



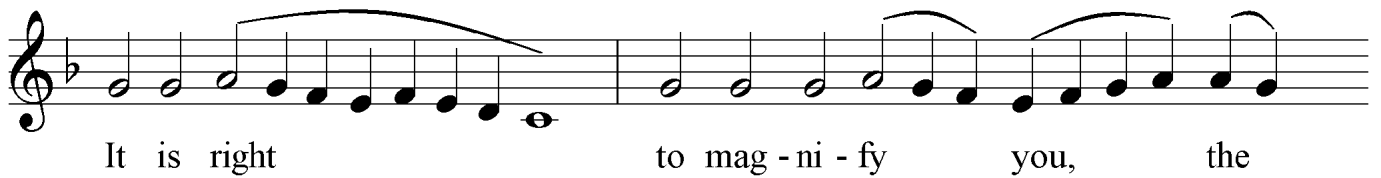
Pure and whol - ly un - de - - filed Vir - - - - - gin, who gave



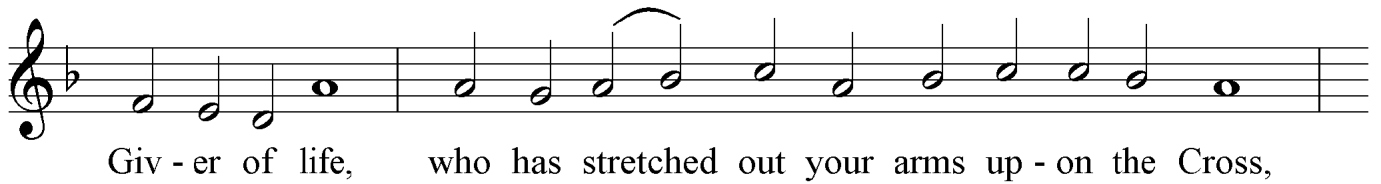
birth to Life, bring to an end the scan - dals of the Church



and grant peace, for you are good.



It is right to mag-ni-fy you, the

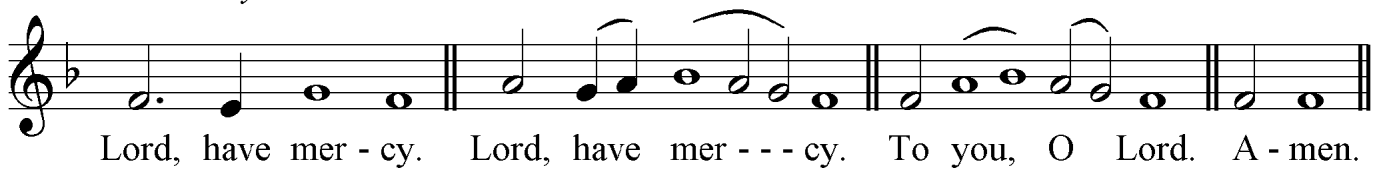


Giv-er of life, who has stretched out your arms up-on the Cross,



and brok-en the pow-er of the en-----e-my.

Little Litany:



Lord, have mer-cy. Lord, have mer---cy. To you, O Lord. A-men.

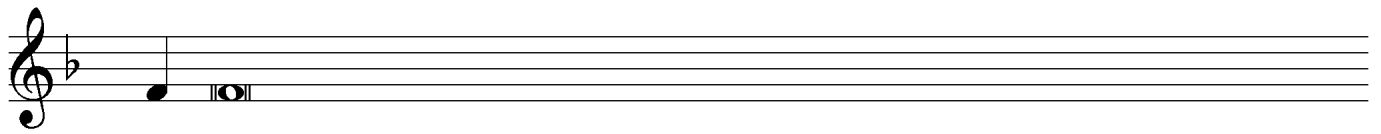
Third Stasis, Tone 3



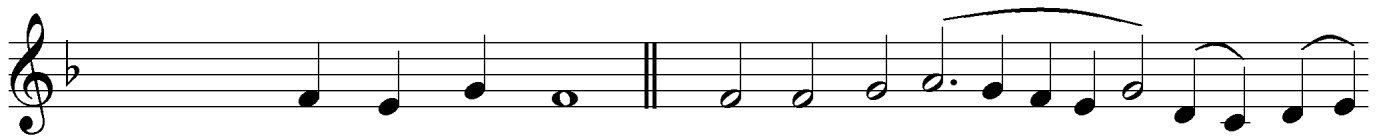
Eve - ry gen - - - - - er - a - - - - - tion of - fers praise at your



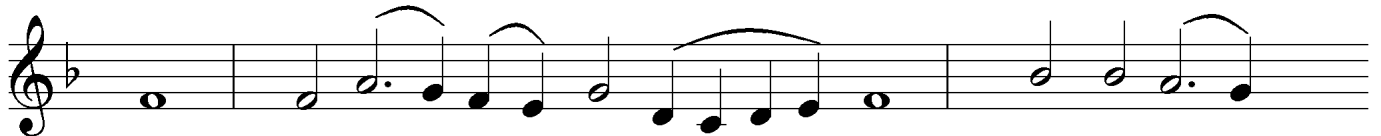
bur - i - - - - al, O my Christ.



132. Look up - on me and have mer - cy on me ac - cord - ing to the judge - ment



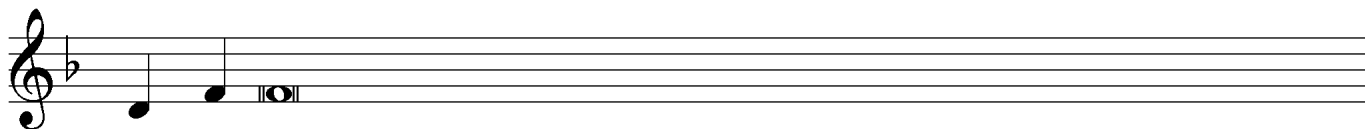
of those who love your name. Tak - ing you down from the



Tree, the Ar - - - i - - - - ma - the - - - - - an bur - ies you



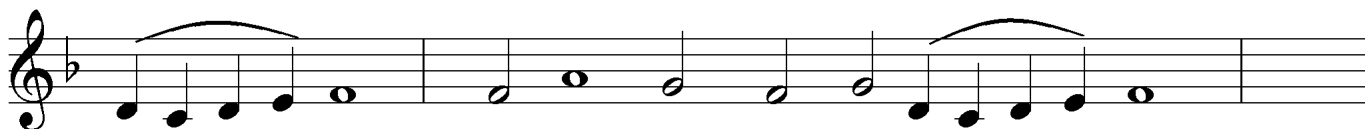
in a tomb.



133. Dir - ect my steps ac - cord - ing to your word, and do not let a - ny



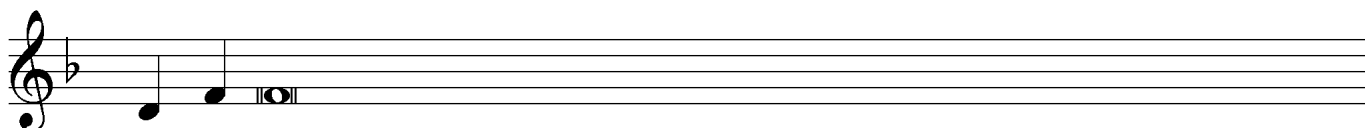
in - i - qui - ty lord it ov - er me. The wom - en bear - ing sweet



oil came, with fore - sight bring - ing sweet oils



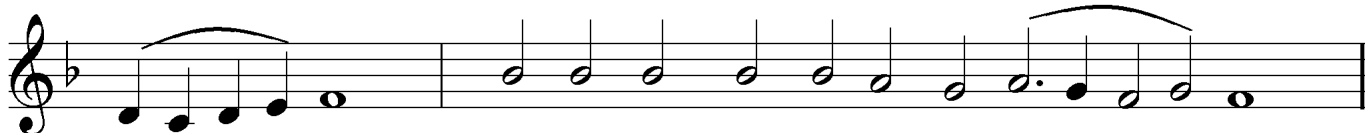
to you, my Christ.



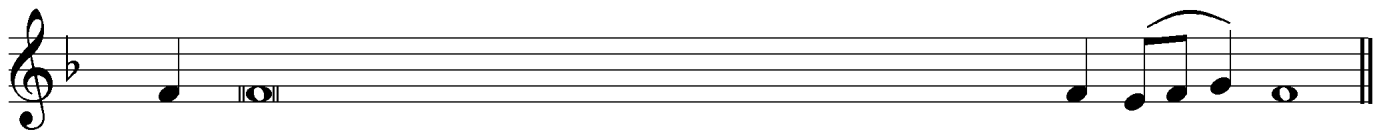
134. De - liv - er me from the slan - der of men, and I shall keep your



com - mand - ments. Come, all cre - a - - - - - tion, let us



of - - - - - fer fu - ner - al hymns to the Cre - a - - - - - tor.



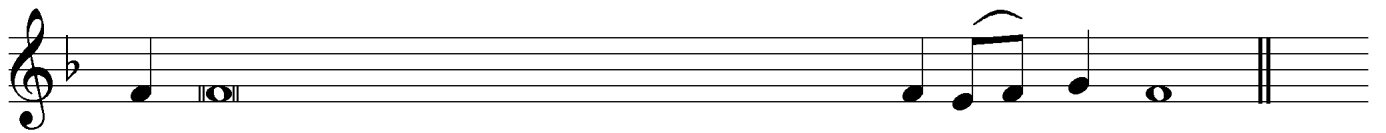
135. Make your face shine on your ser - vant, and teach me your stat - - - utes.



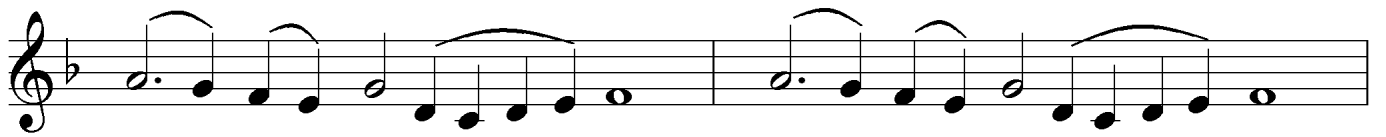
With the wom - en bear - ing sweet oil let us all with un - - der -



stand - - - - ing sprin - kle the Liv - - - ing One as a corpse.



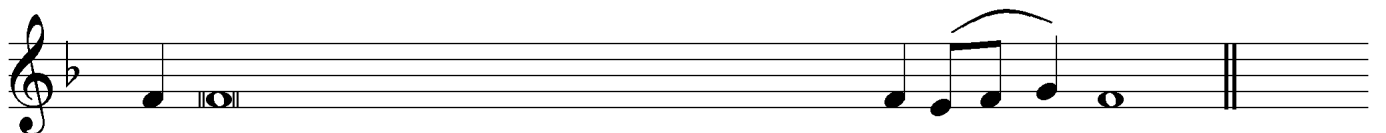
136. My eyes shed streams of wat - er, when I did not keep your law.



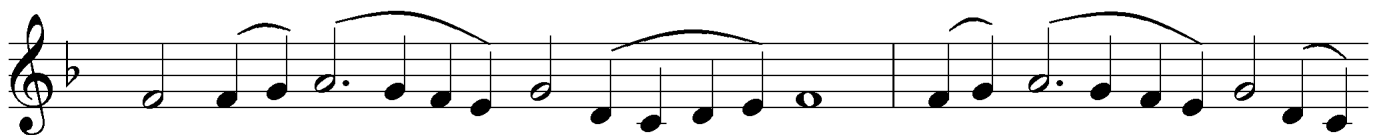
Thrice - bless - ed Jo - - - - - seph, bur - - - y the bod - - - - - y



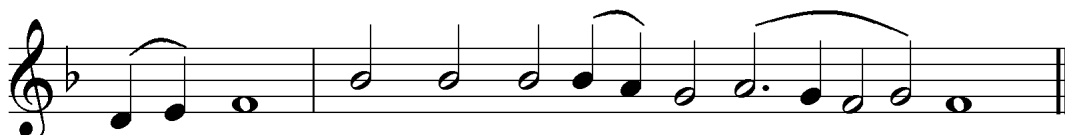
of Christ, the Giv - - - er of Life.



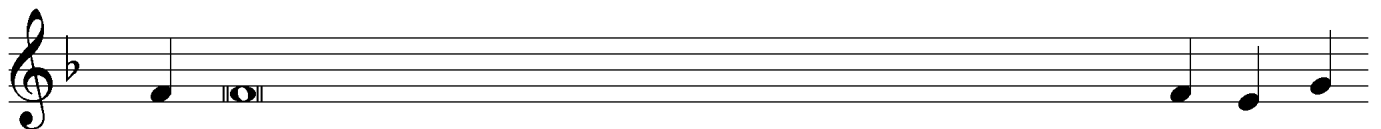
137. You are just, O Lord, and your judge - ments are up - - - - right.



Those he fed with man - - - - - na have lift - - - - - ed up



their heel a - gainst the Ben - - e - fac - - - - - tor.



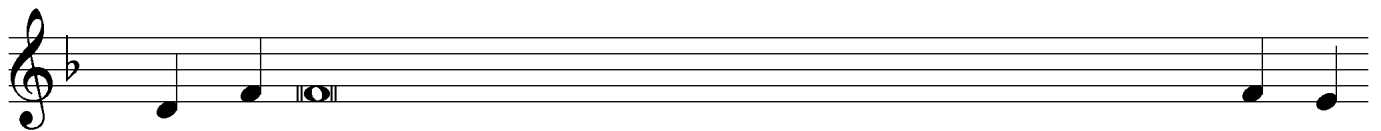
138. You have com - mand - ed jus - tice, your tes - ti - mon - ies and ab - so - lute



truth. Those he fed with man - - - - - na of - fer to



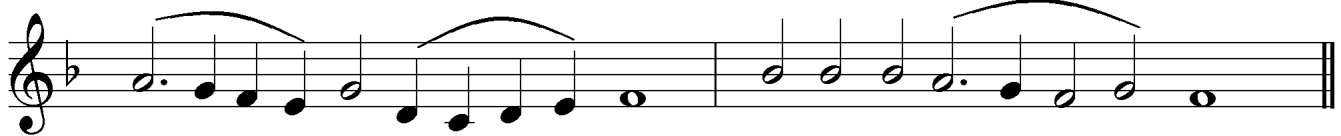
the Sav - - - - - iour gall to - geth - er with vin - - - - - e - gar



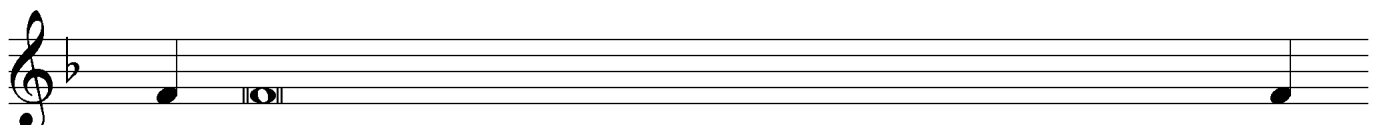
139. Your zeal has burned me up, be - cause my en - e - mies have for - got - ten



your words. O the mad - - - - - ness of those who



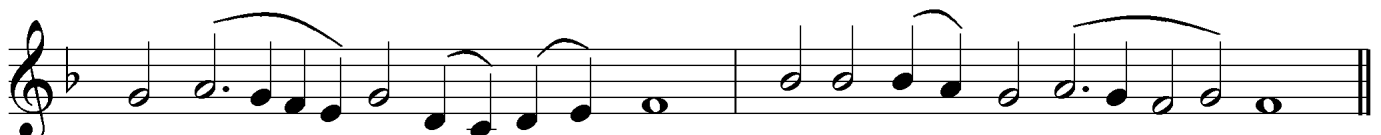
killed the Proph - - - - - ets and al - so killed Christ.



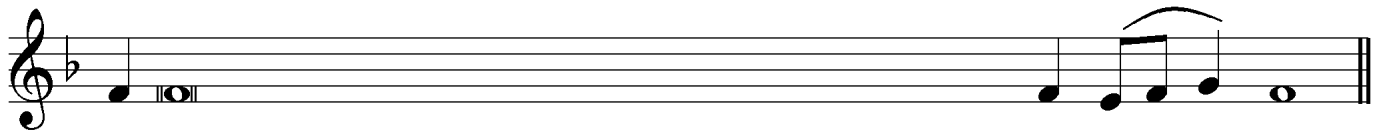
140. Your word has been thor - ough - ly tried by fire, and your ser - vant has



loved it. Like a fool - - - - - ish ser - - - - - vant the



dis - ci - - - - - ple has be - - - - - trayed the A - byss of Wis - - - - - dom.



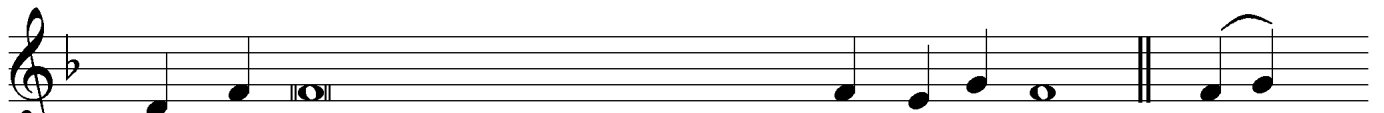
141. I am young and de-spised; I have not for-got-ten your stat- - - - utes.



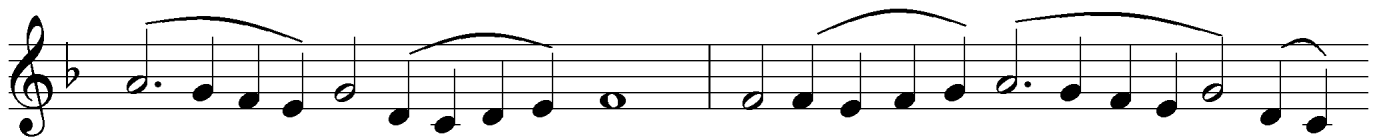
He who sold the De-liv - - er - - - er be - - comes a



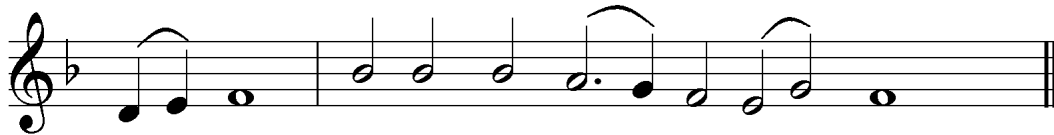
cap - - - - tive: the trai - tor Ju - - - - - das.



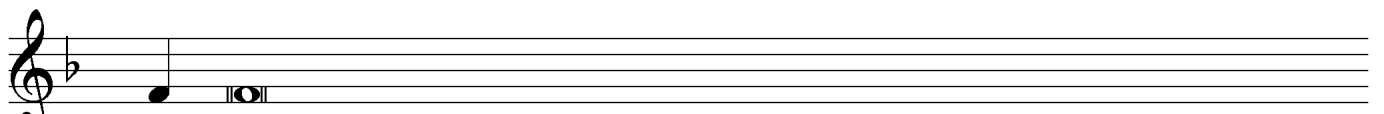
142. Your jus-tice is jus-tice for ev-er, and your law is truth. As



Sol - - - - - o - mon said, a deep pit is



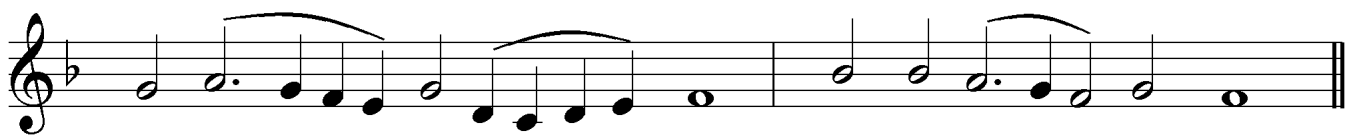
the mouth of the trans-gress-ing He - - brews.



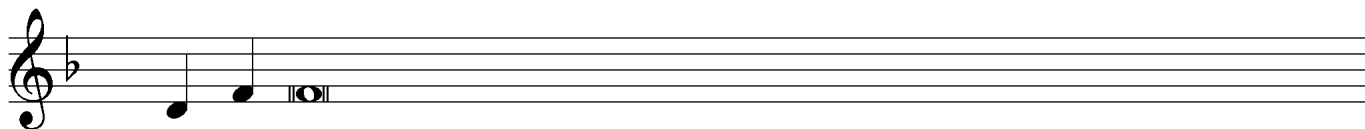
143. Trou-bles and con-straints have found me; your com-mand-ments are



my med-i - ta - - - tion. In the crook - - - - ed paths of the



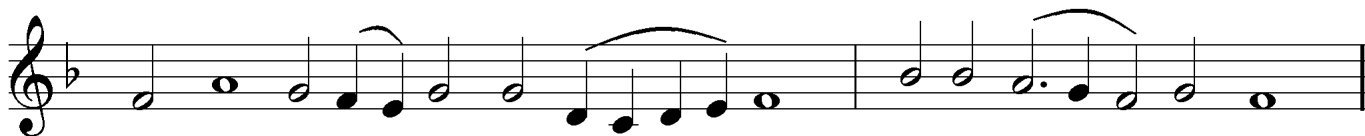
trans-gress - - - - - ing He - - - - - brews there are thorns and snares



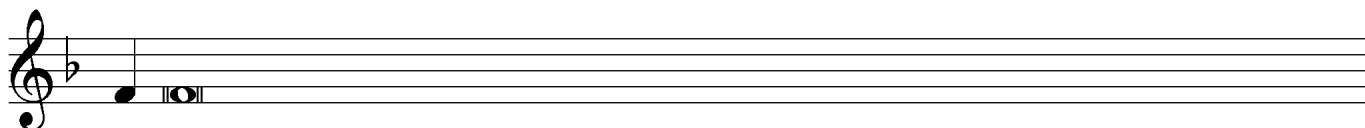
144. Your test - ti - mo - nies are jus - tice for ev - er; make me un - der - stand,



and I shall live. Jo - seph with Nic - - - - - o - de - - - - - mos



pro - vid - ed for the Cre - a - - - - - tor as be - fits the dead.



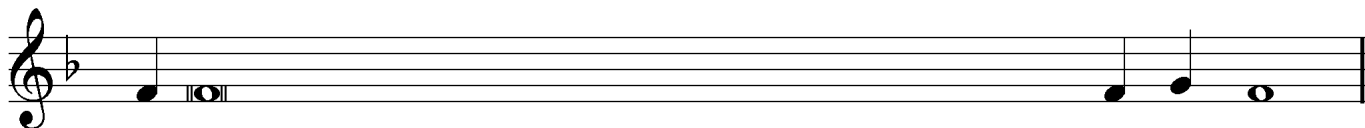
145. I have cried to you with my whole heart; hear me, O Lord, I shall seek out



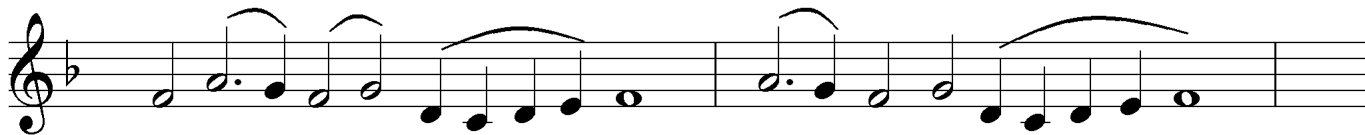
your stat - - - utes. Life - - giv - - er and Sav - - - - iour, glo - ry



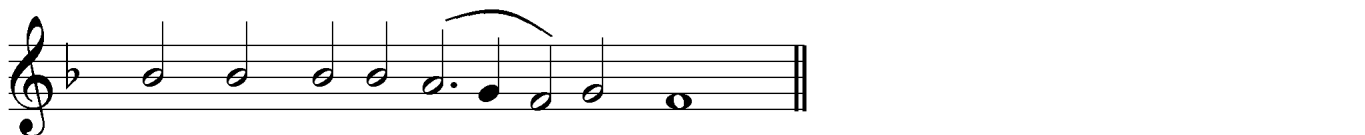
to your pow - - - - - er: you have de - stroyed hell.



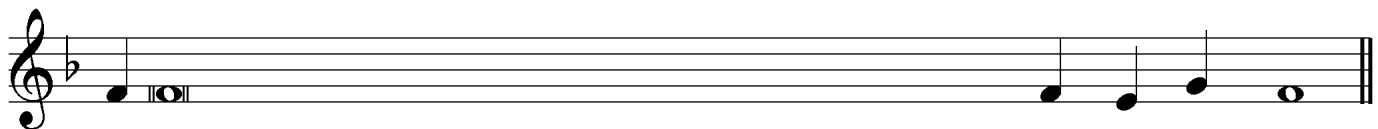
146. I have cried to you; save me, and I shall keep your tes - ti - mo - nies.



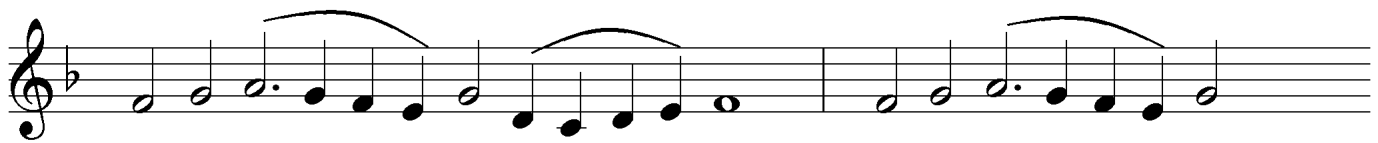
The Most Pure saw you laid out, O Word,



and wept with a moth - - - er's grief.



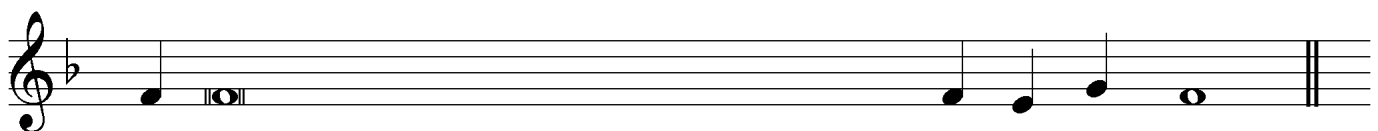
147. I have ris - en at dead of night and cried out; I have hoped in your words.



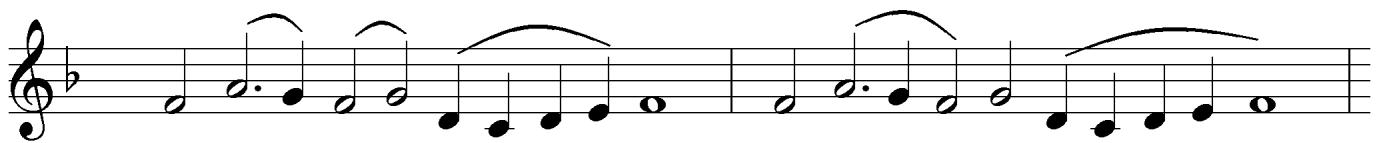
"O my sweet - - - - - est spring - - - - - time, O my sweet - - - - - est



Child, where has all your beau - - - - - ty gone?"



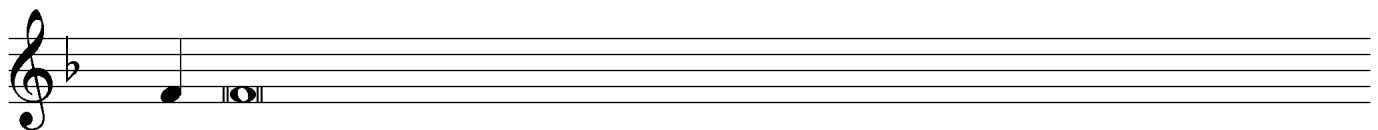
148. My eyes have fore - stalled the dawn, to med - i - tate on your words.



Your all - - - - - pure Moth - - - - - er was moved to tears



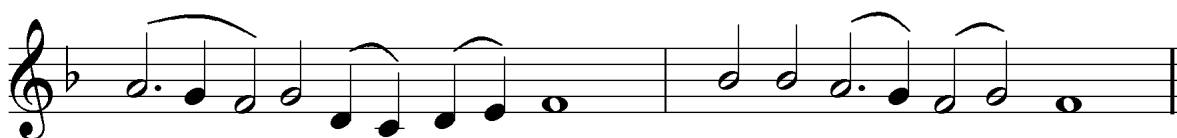
at your dy - - - - - ing, O Word.



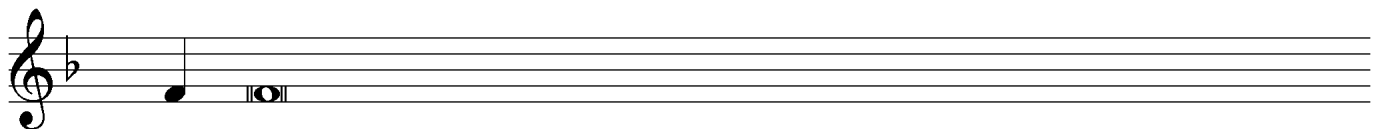
149. Hear my voice, O Lord, ac - cord - ing to your mer - cy; ac - cord - ing to



your judge - ment give me life. Wom - en with sweet oil



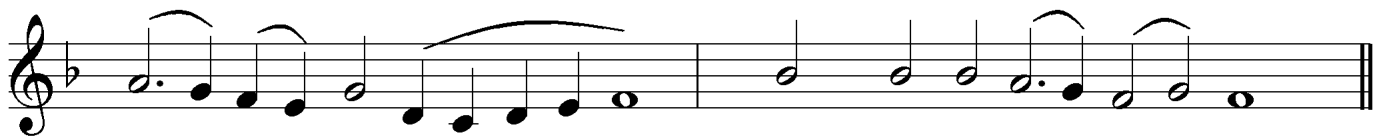
came to sprin - kle Christ, the di - vine Sweet Oil.



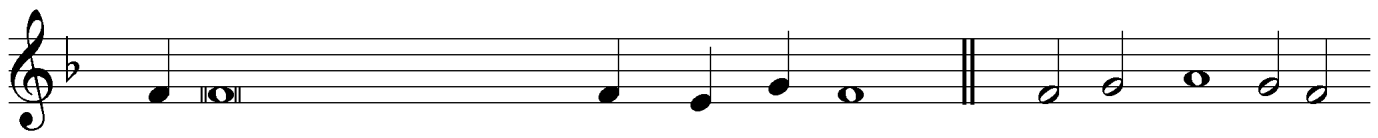
150. Those who per - se - cute me have drawn near in - i - qui - ty, they have gone



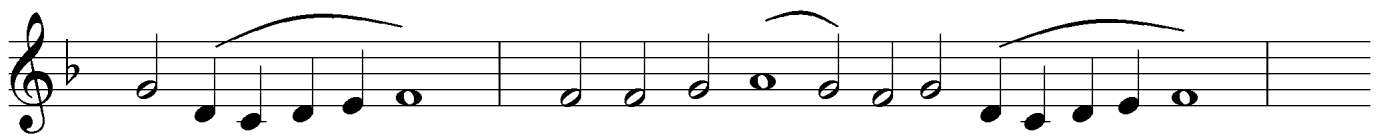
far from your law. You put death to death by



dy - - - ing, my God, through your di - vine pow - - er.



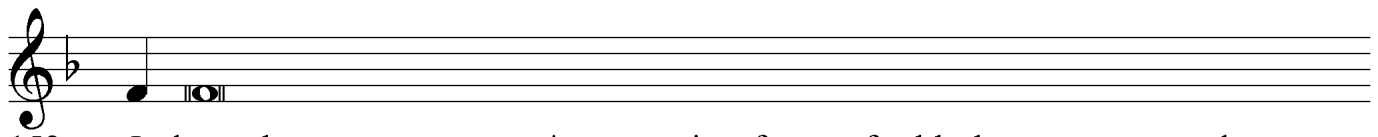
151. You are near, Lord, and all your ways are truth. The de - ceiv - er is



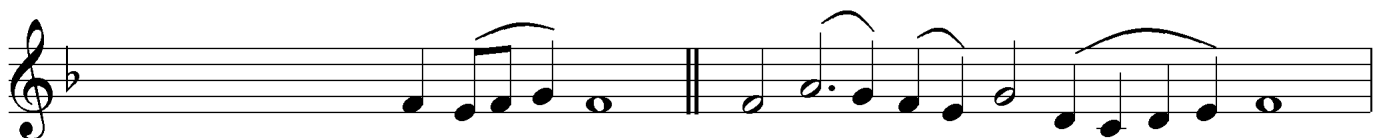
de - ceived, and the de - ceived is re - deemed



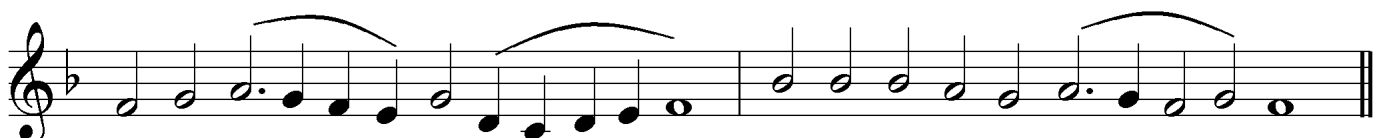
by your Wis - dom, my God.



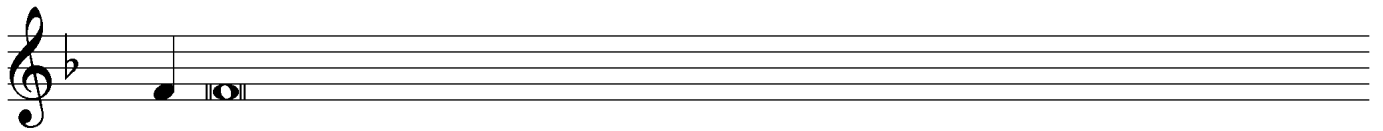
152. I have known your tes - ti - mo - nies from of old, be - cause you have



found - ed them for ev - - - - er. The trai - - tor was cast down



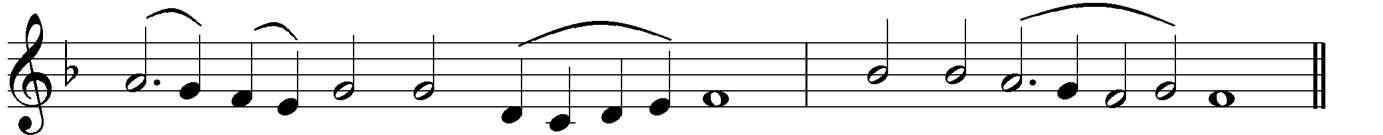
to the depths of hell, to the pit of de - struc - - - - - tion.



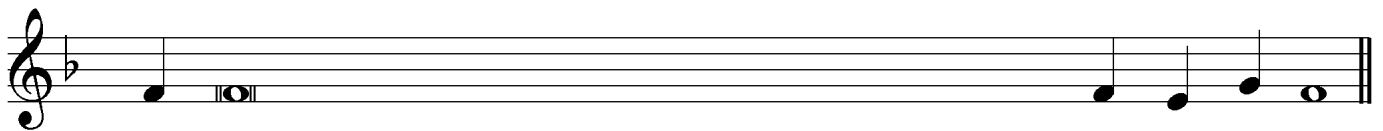
153. See my hu - mil - i - a - tion and res - cue me, be - cause I have not



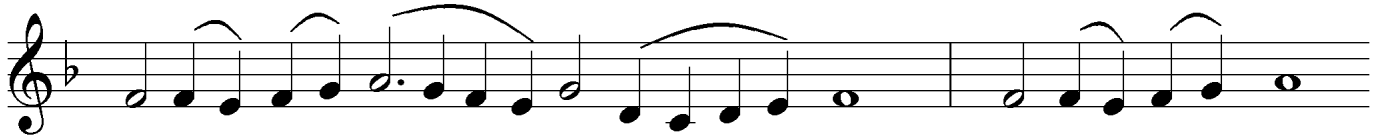
for - got - ten your law. Traps and snares are the



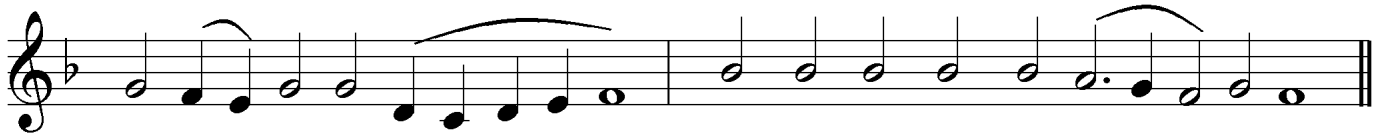
ways of the thrice - wretch - - - - ed, fool - ish Ju - - - - - das.



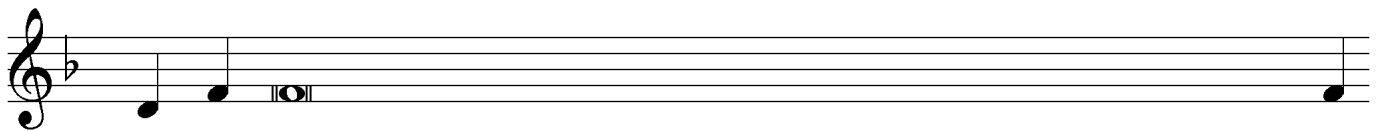
154. Judge my cause and de - liv - er me; for the sake of your law give me life.



All those who cru - - - - - ci - fied you will be de - - stroyed



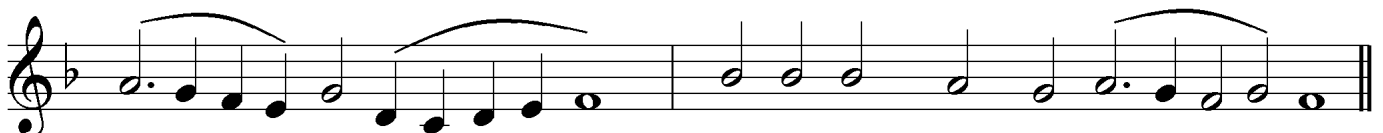
to - geth - er, O Word, the Son of God and King of all.



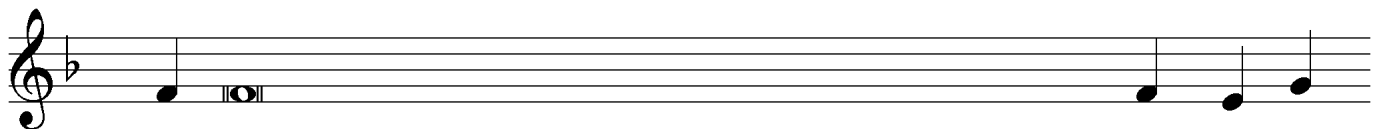
155. Sal - va - tion is far from sin - ners, be - cause they have not sought out your



stat - - - - - tutes. In the pit of de - struc - - - - - tion all the



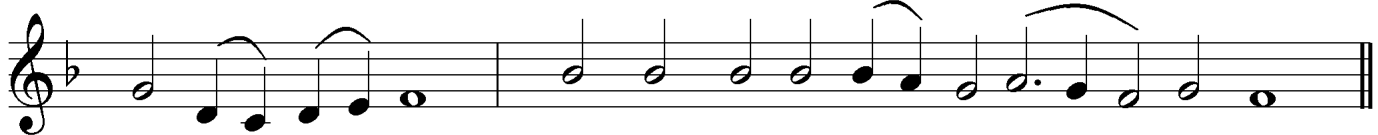
men of blood will be de - stroyed to - geth - - - - - er.



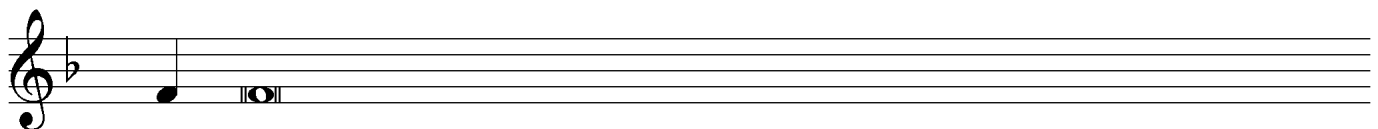
156. Your mer - cies, Lord, are man - y; ac - cord - ing to judge - ment give me



life. O Son of God and King of all, my God and



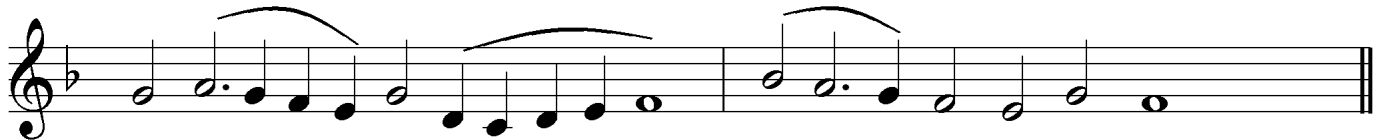
my Fash - ion - - er, how have you ac - cept - ed suf - - - - - fer - ing?



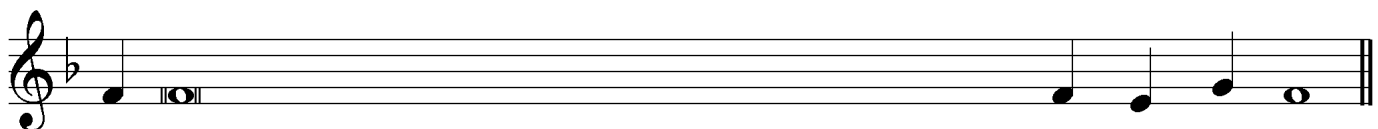
157. Those who pur - sue me and trou - ble me are man - y; I have not swerved



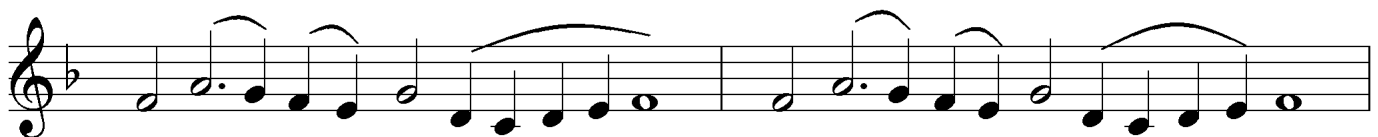
from your tes - ti - mo - nies. The Heif - - - - - er cried out when



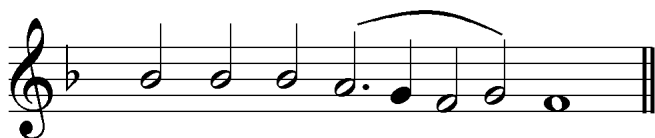
she saw the Calf hang - - - - - ing on the Tree.



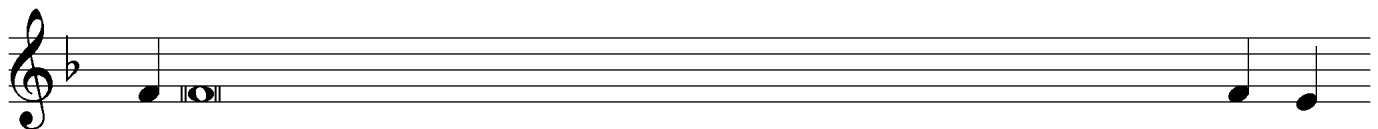
158. I have seen the sense - less, and I burned, for they have not kept your law.



The life - - bear - ing Bod - - - - - y was bur - - ied by Jo - - - - - seph



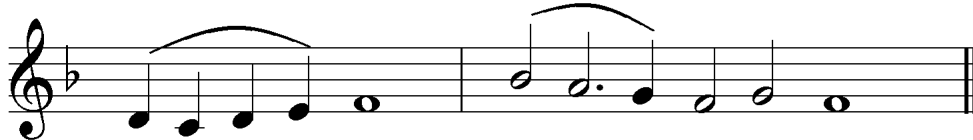
and Nic - o - de - - - - - mos.



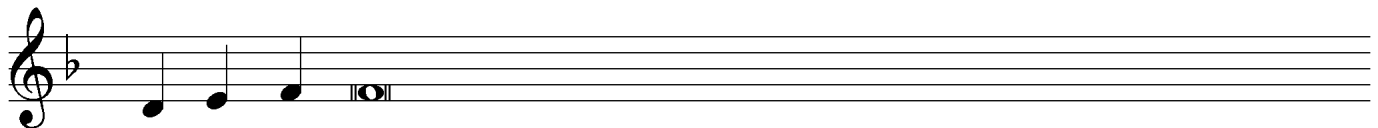
159. See I have loved your com - mand - ments; O Lord, in your mer - cy give



me life. The Maid - - - - en cried out, shed - - - - ding



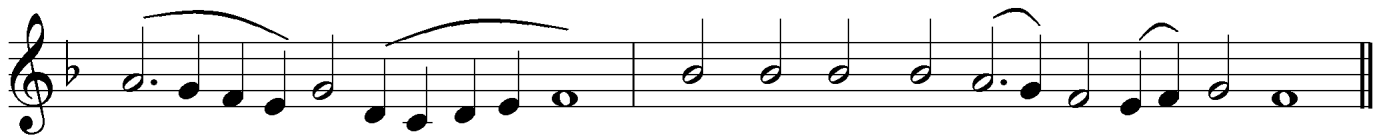
warm tears, pierced to the heart.



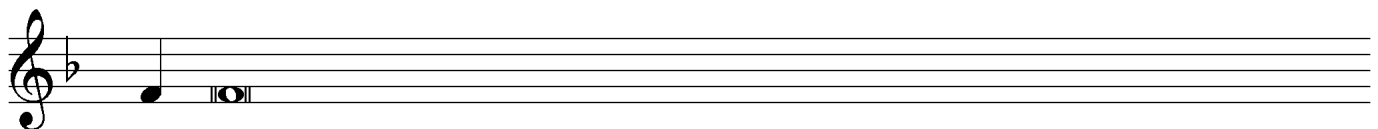
160. The be - gin - ning of your words is truth; and all the judge - ments of your



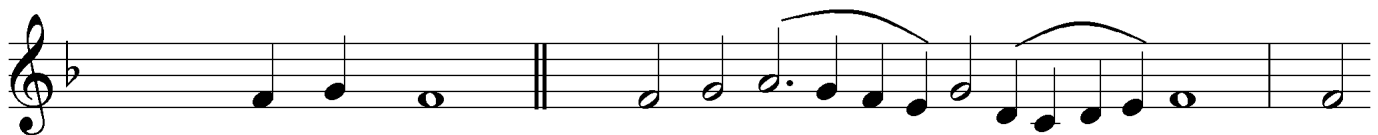
jus - tice are for ev - - - - er. "Light of my eyes, my



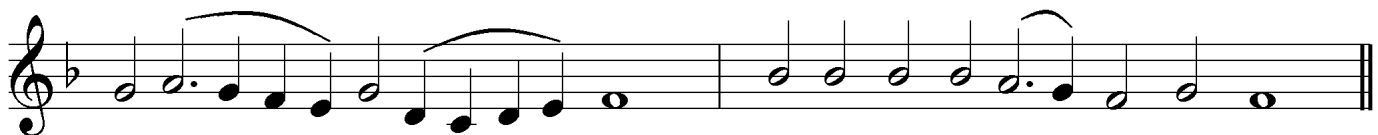
sweet - - - - est Child, how are you now hid - den in a tomb?"



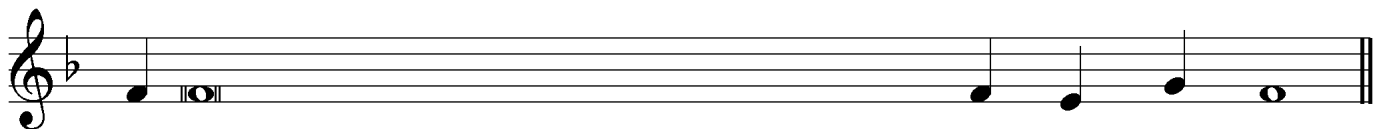
161. Rul - ers have per - se - cut - ed me for no rea - son, and my heart has been



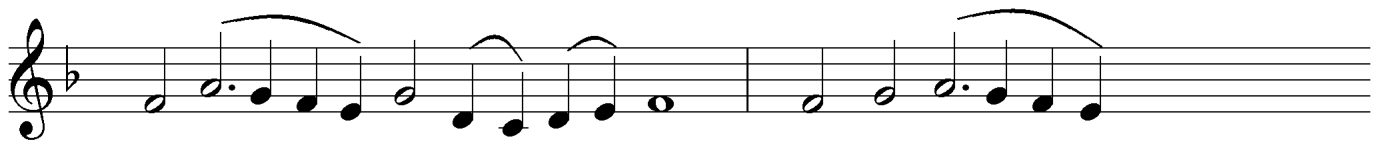
in awe of your words. "Do not weep, O Moth - - - - er, for



I suf - - - - - fer these things to de - liv - er Ad - - am and Eve."



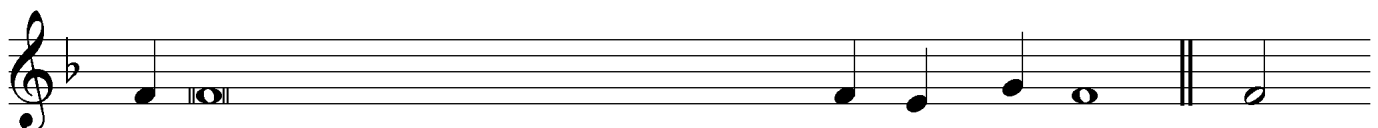
162. I shall re - joice o - ver your words, like one who has found much spoil.



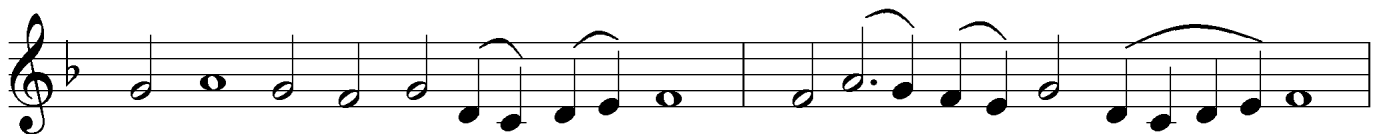
"My Son, I glo - - ri - - - fy your su - preme



com - pas - - - - sion, on ac - count of which you suf - - fer these things."



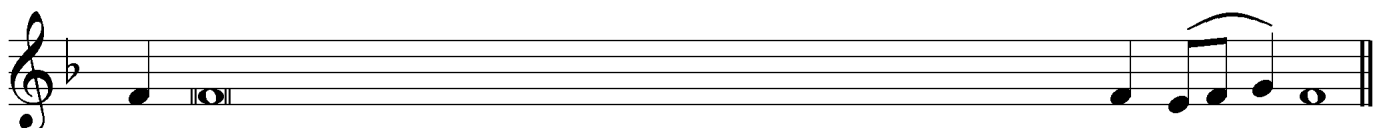
163. In - jus - tice I hat - ed and ab - horred, but I loved your law. You



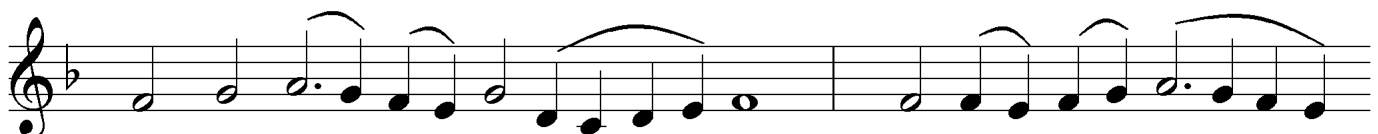
were giv - en vin - e - gar and gall to drink, in your pit - - - - - y.



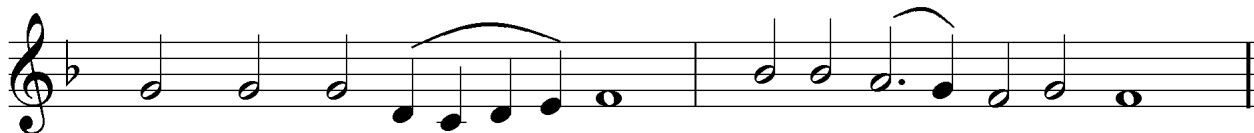
to loose us from the taste of old.



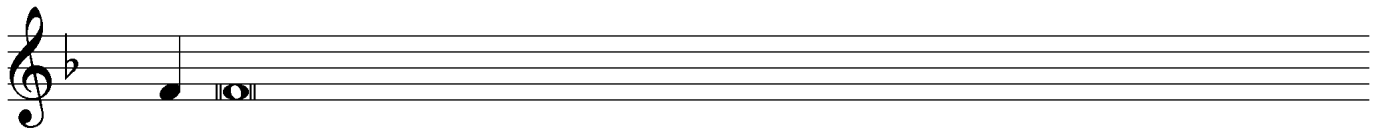
164. Sev - en times a day I praised you for the judge - ments of your jus - - - - tice.



You were fixed to a scaf - - - - - fold, you that of old



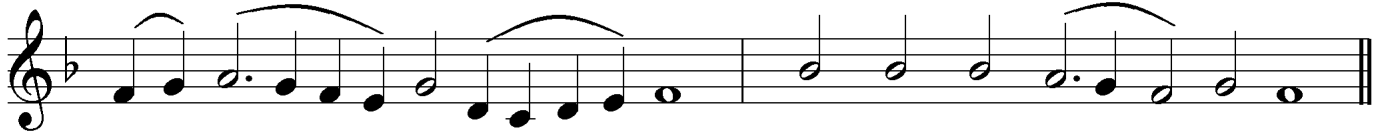
shel - tered your peo - - - - - ple with a pil - - - - lar of cloud.



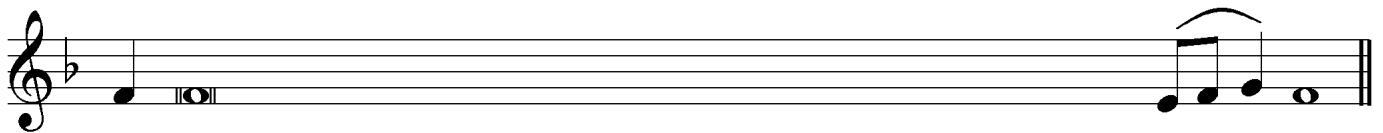
165. There is much peace for those who love your law, and there is no



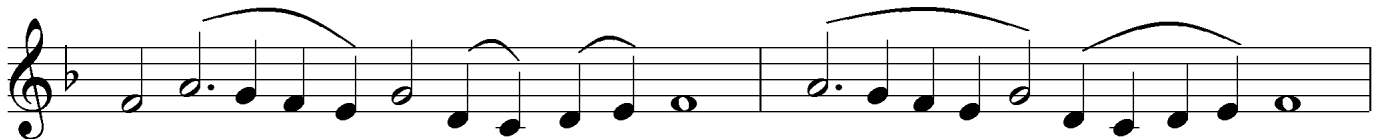
stum - bling for them. The wom - en bear - ing sweet oil came to



the tomb, O Sav - - - - iour, bring - ing sweet oil to you.



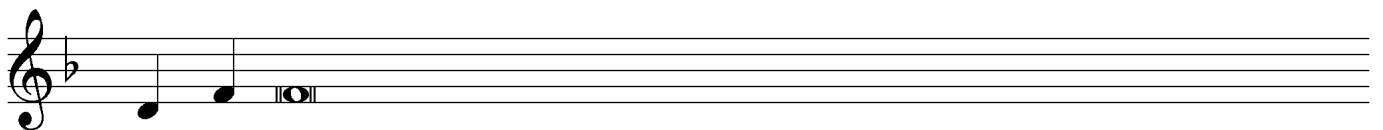
166. I looked for your sal - va - tion, O Lord, and I loved your com - mand - ments.



A - rise, O Mer - - ci - - - ful, raise us up



from the depths of hell.



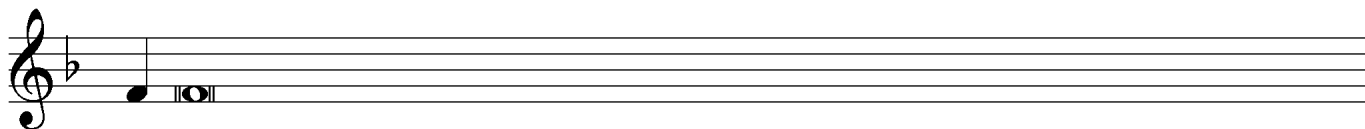
167. My soul has kept your tes - ti - mo - nies, be - cause all your ways are



be - fore me, O Lord. "A - rise, Giv - er of life,"



the Moth - er who bore you said weep - - - - - ing.



168. I have kept your com - mand - ments and your tes - ti - mo - nies; for all my



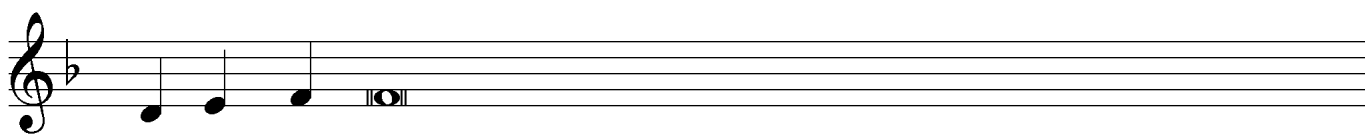
ways are be - fore you, O Lord. Make haste to a - rise, O Word,



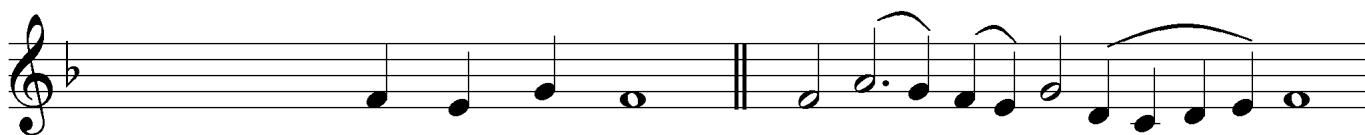
and take a - - - way the sor - - - - row of her who gave you



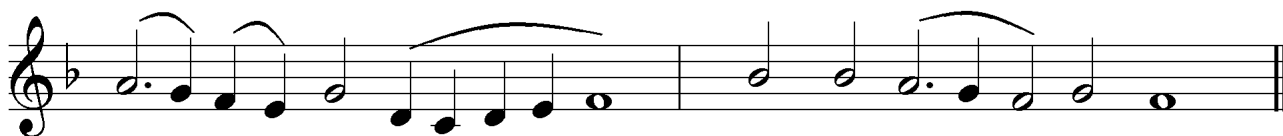
birth in pu - - ri - ty.



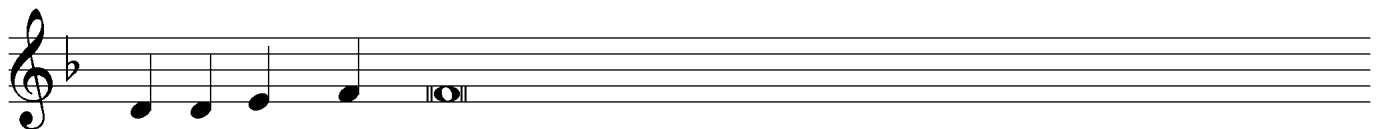
169. Let my prayer en - ter your pres - ence, O Lord; make me un - der - stand



in ac - cord - ance with your word. The heav - en - - ly pow - - - - ers



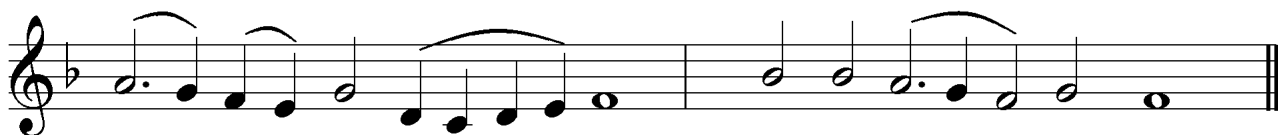
trem - bled with fear when they saw you dead.



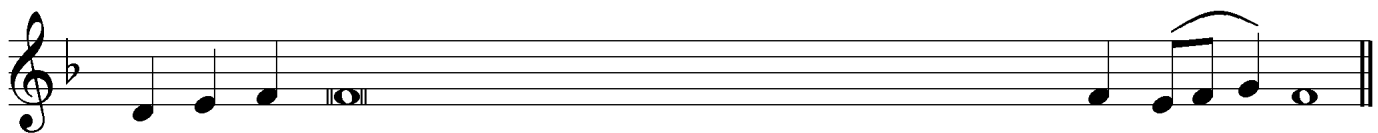
170. Let my re - quest come in - to your pres - ence, O Lord; de - liv - er me in



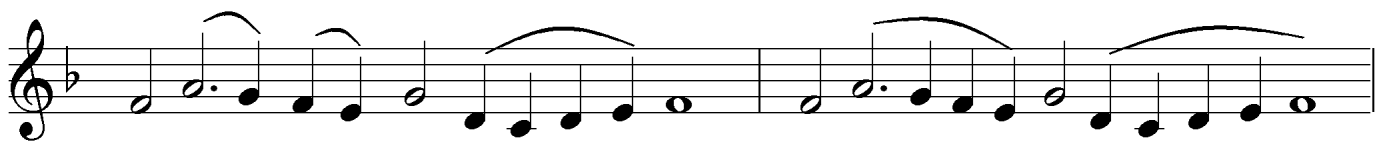
ac - cord - ance with your word. To those who with long - ing and fear



hon - - our your Pas - - - - sion grant re - lease from faults.



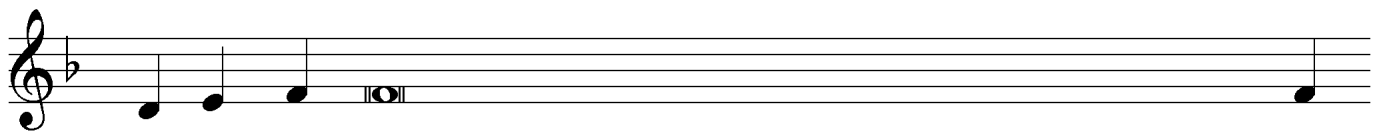
171. Let my lips burst in - to song, when - ev - er you teach me your stat - - - utes.



An awe - - some and strange sight, O Word of God!



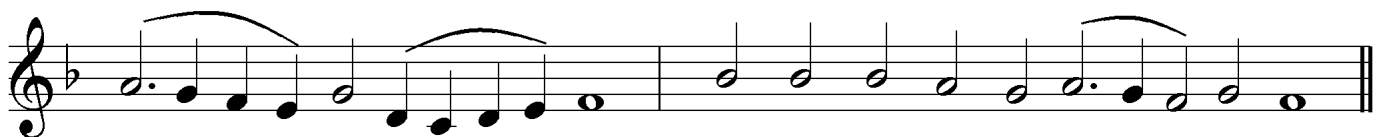
How are you cov - ered by the earth?



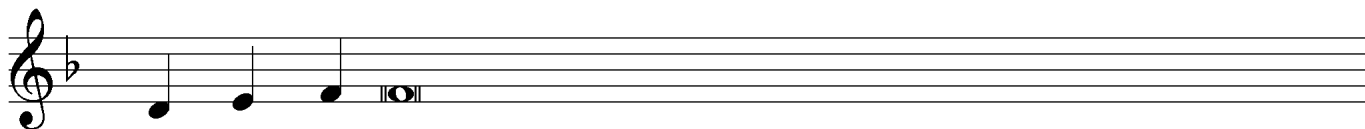
172. Let my tongue ut - ter your words, be - cause your com - mand - ments are



jus - - - - tice. Of old Jo - - seph fled car - ry - - - ing



you, O Sav - - - - - iour, and now an - oth - er bur - - - - ies you.



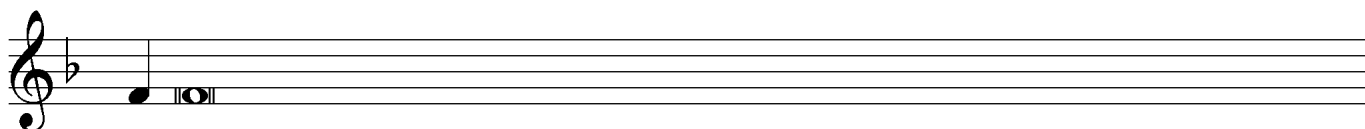
173. May your hand be there to save me, be - cause I have cho - sen your



com - mand - ments. Your most ho - - - - - ly Moth - - - - - er



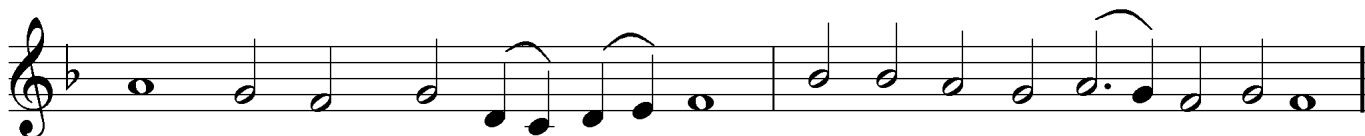
weeps and la - ments for you, my Sav - iour, when you were slain.



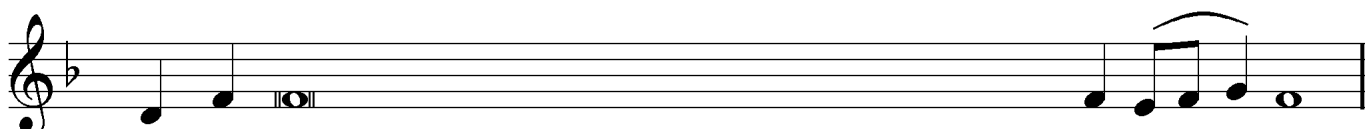
174. I have longed for your sal - va - tion, O Lord, and your law is my



med - i - ta - - - - - tion. The an - - - gels trem - - - - - ble at the



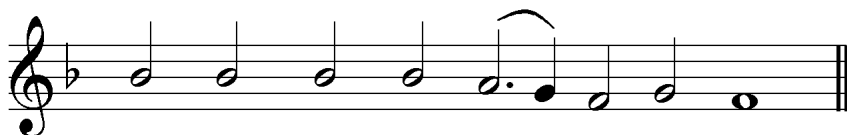
strange and awe - some bur - - i - - - - al of you the Cre - a - - - - tor of all.



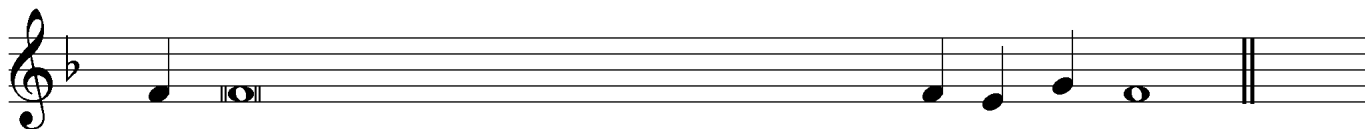
175. My soul will live and praise you, and your judge - ments will help me.



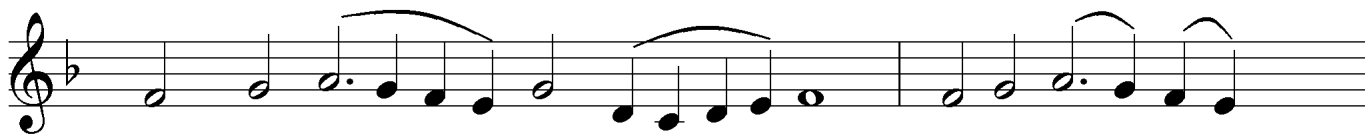
The wom - en bear - ing sweet oil came ver - - y ear - - - - - ly



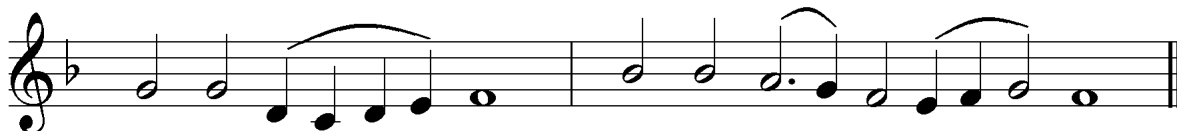
and sprin - kled sweet oil on the tomb.



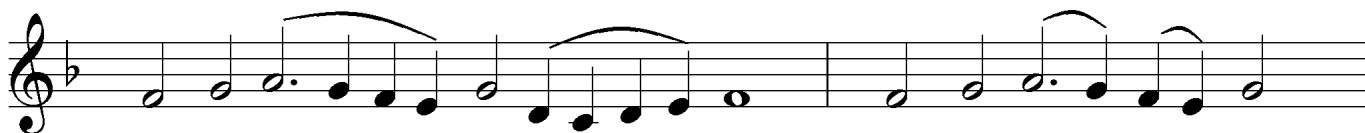
Both now and for ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.



Make your ser - - - - - vants worth - - - - y to be - hold the



Res - ur - rec - - - - - tion of your Son, O Vir - - - - gin.



Eve - ry gen - - - - - er - a - - - - - tion of - fers praise at your



bur - - i - - - - al, O my Christ.