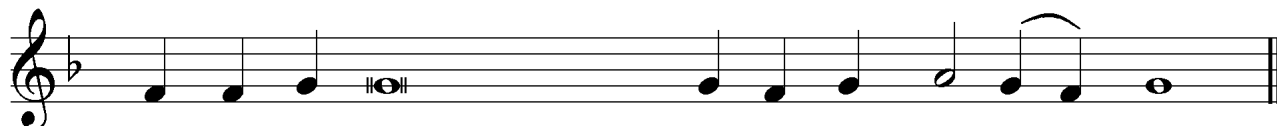


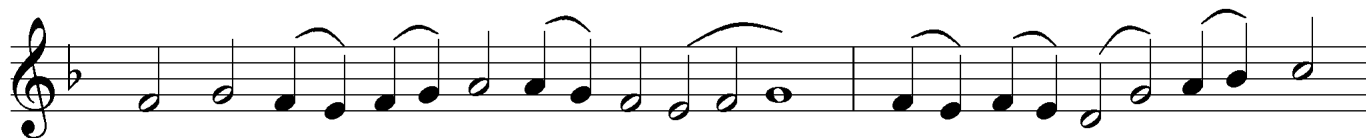
Tone 6. Great Vespers (Znamenny melodies)

On "Lord, I have cried" sing 10 stichera.

First, 7 stichera for the Resurrection:



(1) Bring my soul out of pris - on: that I may con - fess your name.



Vic - tor - ious ov - - er hell, O Christ, you as - - cend - ed the



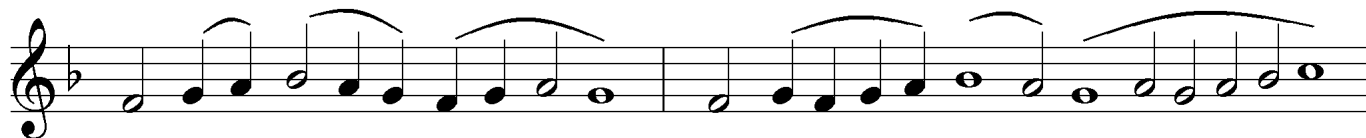
Cross so that you might raise up with your -



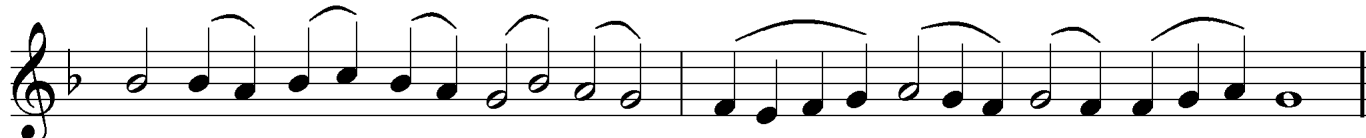
self those who sat in the



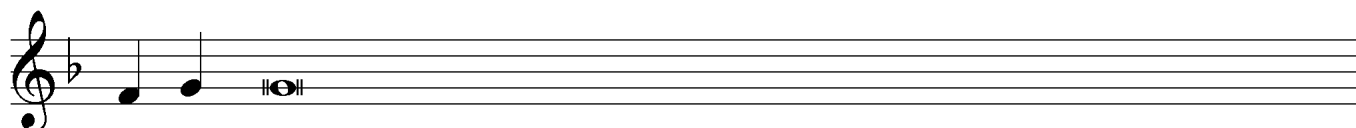
dark - ness of death; free a - - - mong the dead,



you pour forth life from your own light.



All - pow - er - - - ful Sav - iour, have mer - - - cy on us.



(1) If you, Lord, should mark in - i - qui - ties, O Lord, who will stand? But



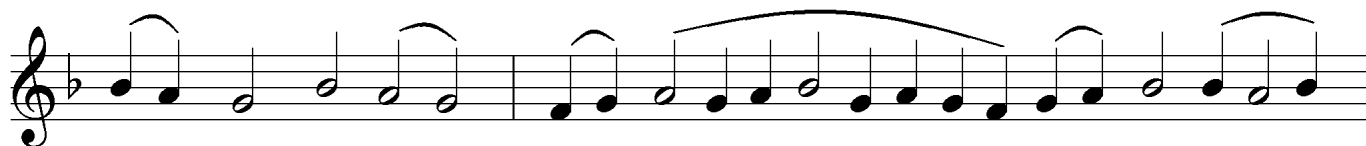
there is for - give - ness with you.



Ev - - - - er bless - - - - - ing the Lord,



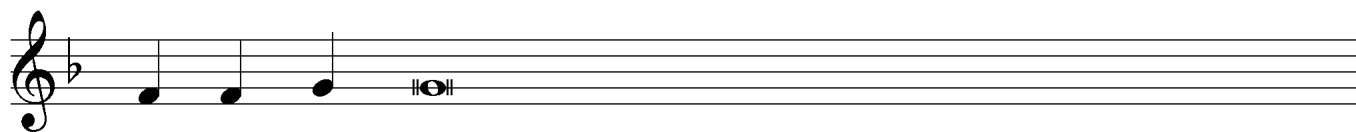
we praise his Res - - - ur - - - rec - - - tion; for hav - - - - ing



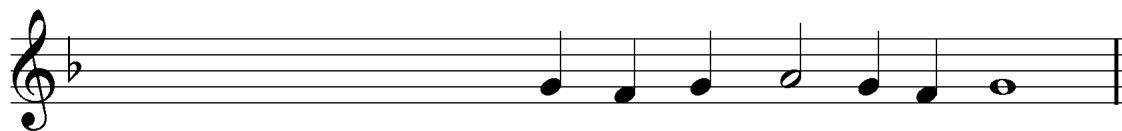
en - - dured the Cross, by death he de - stroyed



death.



(II) For your name's sake I have wait - ed for you, O Lord; my soul has



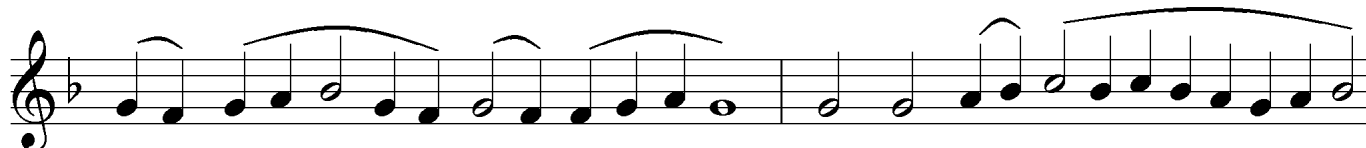
wait - ed on your word, my soul has hoped in the Lord.



Glo - - - - - ry to your pow - er, O Lord,



for you de - - stroyed the one that held



the might of death; you have re - - newed



us through your Cross, grant - - - ing us



life and in - - cor - rup - - - - - tion.



he be - - came man for our sake, not in two



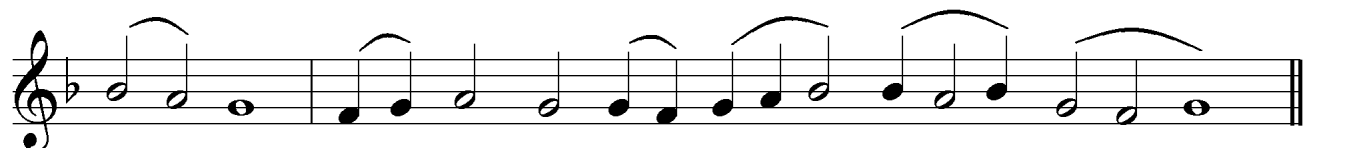
per - sons di - - - vid - - - - - ed, but in two



na - - - - - tures known with - out con - fu - - - - - sion.



Im - - plore him, hon - - - - - oured and all - - bless - - - - - ed



La - - - dy, to have mer - cy on our souls.

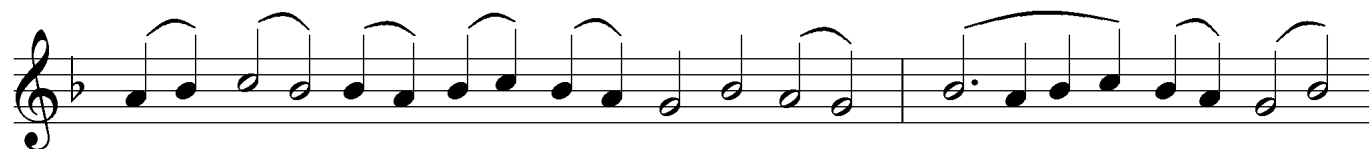
Aposticha



(1) Your Res - ur - - - rec - - - tion, Christ Sav - - - - - iour,



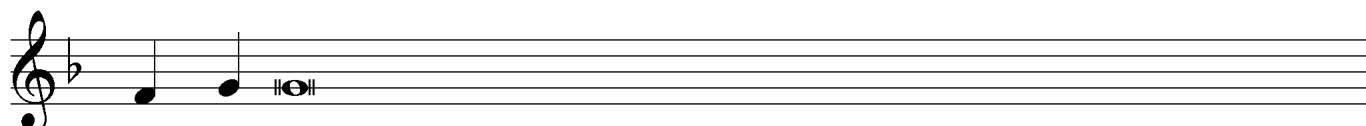
An - - - - - gels praise in heav - en; grant



that we al - - - so that are on earth may with pure



hearts glo - - - - - ri - fy you.



(II) The Lord is King, he has robed him - self with maj - es - ty. The Lord has



robed and gird - ed him - self with pow - - er



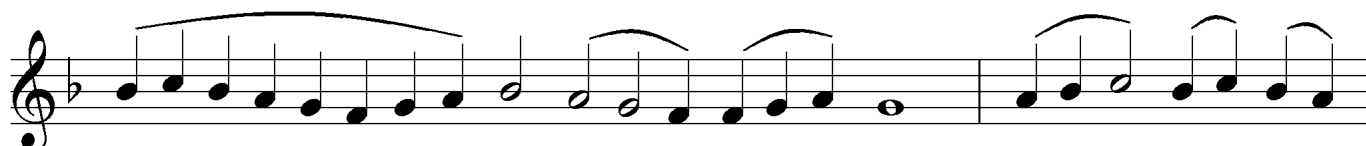
You ground to pow - der the gates of brass and crushed



to - geth - - - er the bars of hell as God



All - - pow - er - ful, and you raised the



fall - - - - - en hu - - - - man race. There - - - fore with



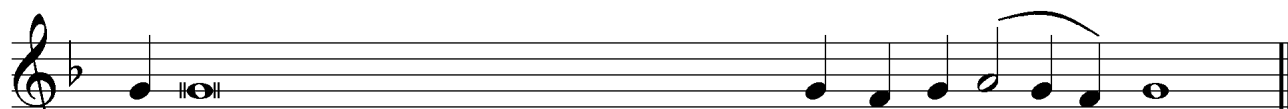
one ac - cord we too cry out: O



Lord, ris - - - en from the dead, glo - - - - ry



to you.



(1) He has es - tab - lished the world, which will not be shak - - - - en.



stol - - - - en? How is it that you have been moved?

What place has hid - den your life - - - - -

bear - - - - ing bod - y? But Mas - - - - - ter, as you

pro - mised, ap - pear to us, and bring to an

end the griev - - - - - ing of our tears." But as they

la - ment - - - - - ed, an An - - - - - gel cried out to them:

"End your la - ment! Say to the A - pos - - - - - tles

that the Lord is ris - - - en,

grant - - - - - ing the world par - - - - - don

and great mer - - - - - cy."



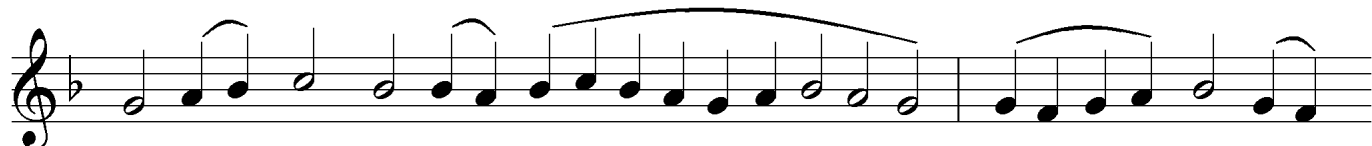
(II) Ho - li - ness be - fits your house, O Lord, to length of days.



You were cru - ci - fied as you willed, O Christ,



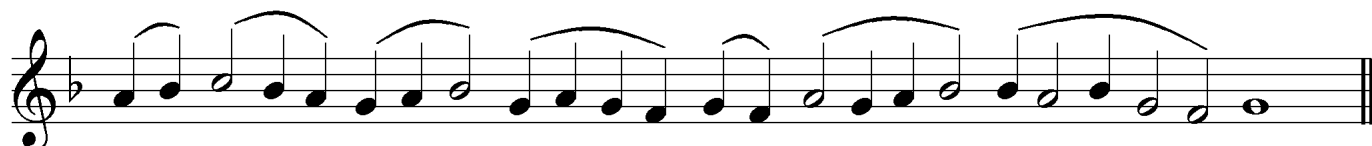
and by your bur - - - - - i - - - - al you de - spoiled death.



On the third day you rose as God in

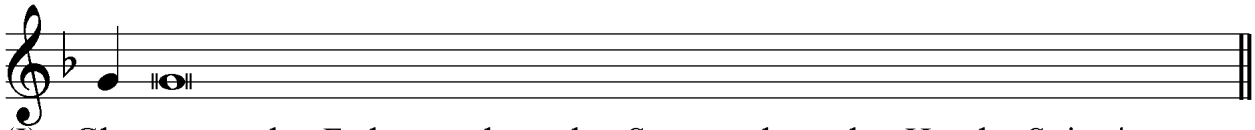


glo - - ry, grant - - - ing the world



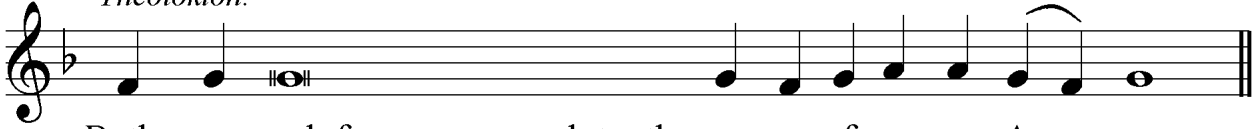
un - - end - - - - ing life and great mer - - - - - cy.

Glory from the Menaion, if there is one, otherwise:



(I) Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it

Theotokion:



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



My Mak - er and Re - - deem - - - - -



er, Christ the Lord, by com - ing from your womb,



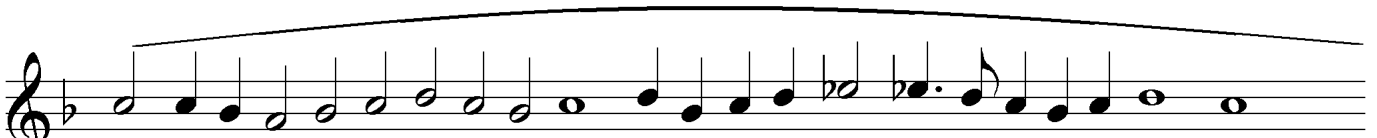
O Most Pure La - - - - - dy, and cloth - ing



him - self



in me, freed Ad - - - - am from the for - - - - - mer

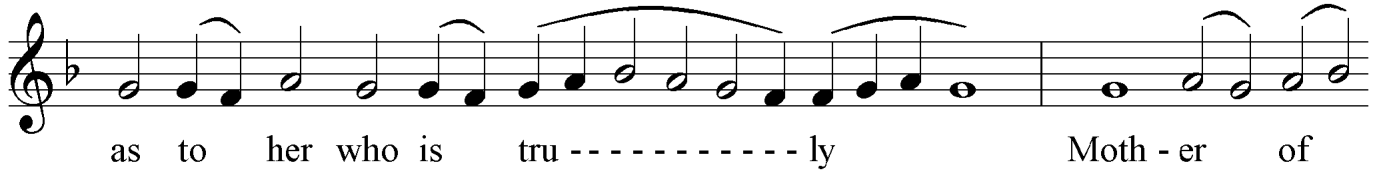


curse.





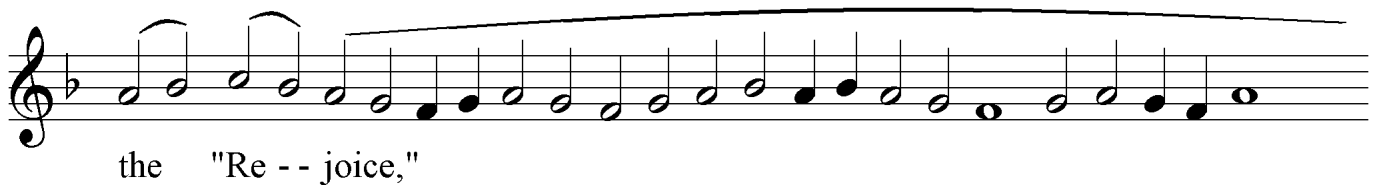
And so, All ----- pure La - dy,



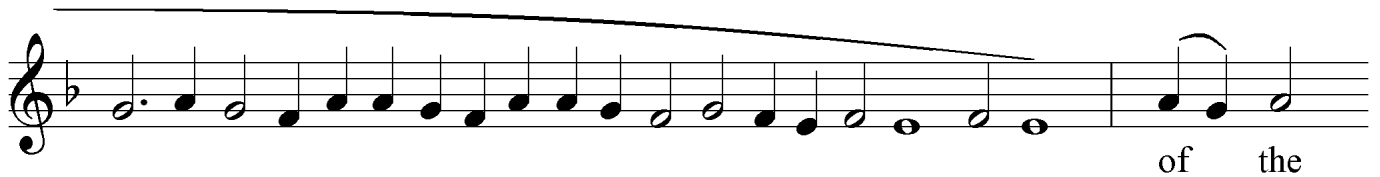
as to her who is tru ----- ly Moth - er of



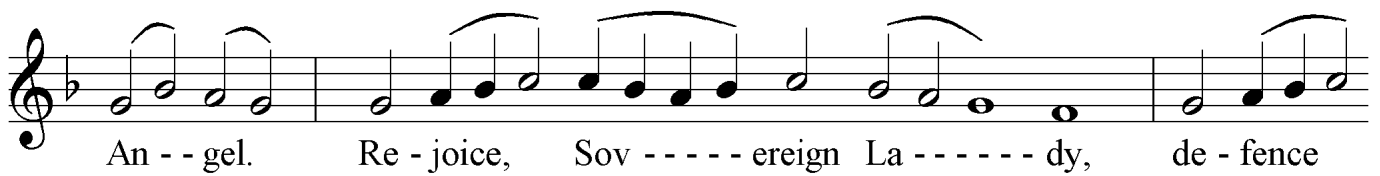
God and Vir ----- gin, we cry to you



the "Re - - joice,"



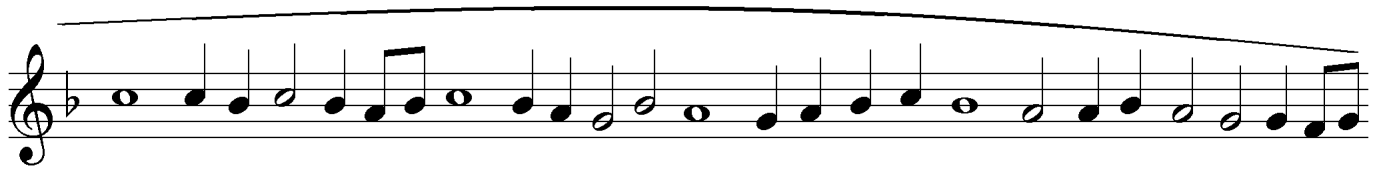
of the

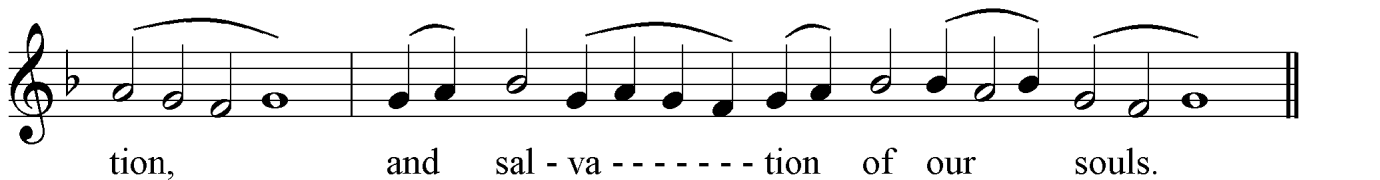


An - - gel. Re - joice, Sov ----- ereign La ----- dy, de - fence



and pro - tec -----





tion, and sal - va ----- tion of our souls.