

# Aposticha Idiomelon III. Mode 2. *Di=G.*

Soft Chromatic

8 They gave me gall for my food, and they gave me vin - e - gar for

8 my drink. The blame-less Vir - gin was watch - ing

8 as You were sus - pend-ed on the Cross to - day, O Word

8 of God. She la - ment - ed with moth - er - ly

8 e - mo - tions, and it cru - el - ly broke her

8 heart. She sighed with pain from the

8 depths of her soul, tear-ing at her face and her

8 hair, and it wore her out. Then,

Diatonic F Chromatic C

Soft Chromatic G

<sup>8</sup> beat - ing her breasts, she mourn - ful - ly

<sup>8</sup> cried a - loud, "Woe is me, my <sup>3</sup> di-

<sup>8</sup> - vine Child! A - las, the Light of the

<sup>8</sup> world! Why did you sink from be - fore my eyes, O Lamb

<sup>8</sup> of God?" Then the hosts of bod - i - less An - gels were

<sup>8</sup> o - ver - come by trem - bling and they said, "In - com - pre-

<sup>8</sup> - hen - si - ble Lord, glo - ry to You!"