

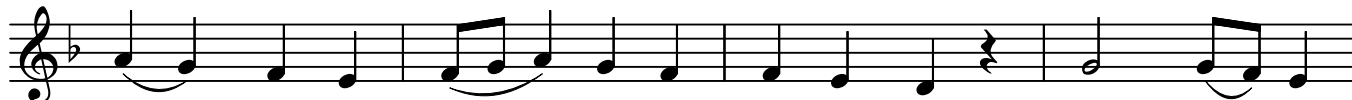
Mode 1. *Pa=D.*

Diatonic



8

Which of life's pleas - ures re - mains free of sor - row?



8

Which earth - ly glo - ry is per - ma - nent? All this is



8

faint-er than a shad - ow, all more il - lu - so - ry than a dream.



8

In a sin - gle mo - ment, death suc - ceeds them all. O Christ,



8

grant rest to him/her whom You have tak - en, in the light of Your



8

face and in the sweet - ness of Your hand - some - ness, as the



8

One who loves hu - man - i - ty.

Mode 2. *Pa=D.*

Chromatic

D



A flow-er with - ers and a dream pass - es,



and like-wise ev-ery hu-man be - ing dis - in - te-grates.



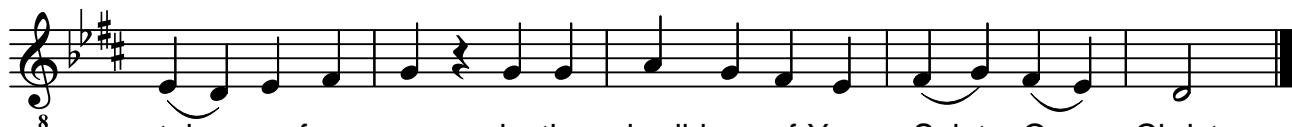
Then at the sound of the trum-pet, as if in an earth-quake,



all the dead will rise to meet You, O Christ God. We



pray You will then place the spir - it of him/her whom You have

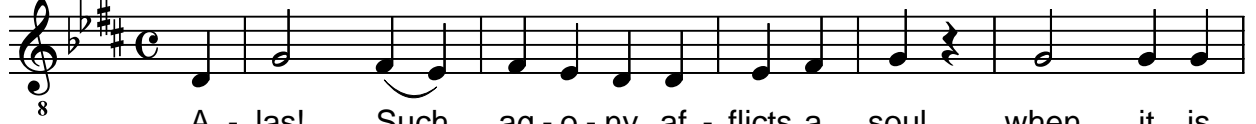


tak - en from us in the dwell-ings of Your Saints, O Christ.

Another in Mode 2. *Pa=D.*

Chromatic

D



A - las! Such ag - o - ny af - flicts a soul when it is

U

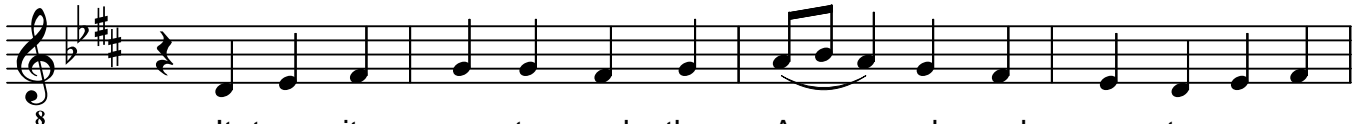


sep - a - rat - ed from its bod - y. A - las! How it

D



weeps then, but there is no one to have mer - cy on it.



It turns its eyes to-wards the An - gels and prays to no a-



- vail. It reach-es for oth-er peo - ple, but their is no one who can

G



help. There-fore, my be - lov-ed breth - ren, let us re - al-ize how

D



short is our life, and let us pray to Christ to grant re-



- pose to the de - part - ed, and great mer-cy to our souls.

Mode 3. *Ga=F.*

Enharmonic **F** **C** **F** **D**

8 Van - i - ty is eve - ry - thing hu - man, which af - ter death ex -

C **F** **D**

8 - ists no more. Wealth does not re - main, glo - ry does not

C

8 go with us; for when death ar - rives, all these dis - ap - pear.

F

8 There - fore let us cry to Christ the im - mor - tal King, "Grant

8 rest to those de - part - ed from us, there where glad are

C **F**

8 all who have their dwell - ing in You."

Mode 4. *Vu=E. You have given.*

Diatonic

E

D

C

D

E



8 Fright-en-ing in - deed, and quite so, is the mys-ter - y known as

C

E



8 death, how a soul then is for - ci - bly sep - a - rat - ed from its frame,



8 part-ing from its bod - y; sev - ered is that un - ion, which is most

D

E



8 nat - ural and in - nate, by Your di - vine will, O Lov - er of man -

D



8 kind. And there - fore we en - treat You grant to the de - part - ed e -

E



8 ter - nal rest, where the saints and the right - eous dwell, O our



8 God and the Giv - er of life.

Another in Mode 4. $Vu=E$.

Diatonic

E



8

Where are all those world - ly at - tach - ments? Where are the im -



8

ag - in - ings of things that do not last? Where is the gold, where the



8

sil - ver? Where is the flood and fuss of as - sis - tants and



8

ser - vants? All of this is dust and ash - es, all just a shad - ow.



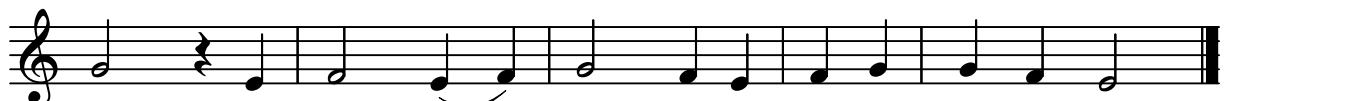
8

Nev - er - the - less, come let us say to the im - mor - tal King,



8

"Lord, grant Your e - ter - nal good things to him/her de - part - ed from



8

us, and give him/her rest in un - end - ing bless - ed - ness."

Mode pl. 1. *Ke=A.*

Diatonic

A



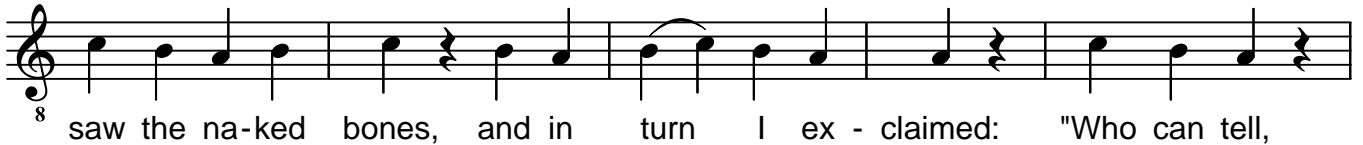
8

I re - mem - bered how the Proph - et once said: "I



8

am but dust and ash - es"; and then I looked in - to the graves and



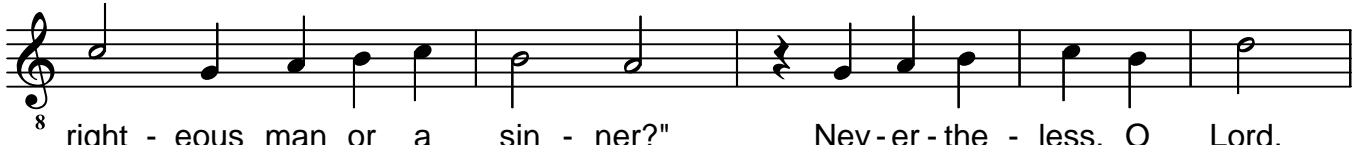
8

saw the na - ked bones, and in turn I ex - claimed: "Who can tell,



8

which one was a king, which one a sol - dier, rich or poor, a



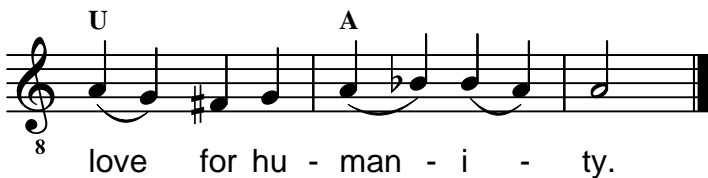
8

right - eous man or a sin - ner?" Nev - er - the - less, O Lord,



8

grant that Your ser - vant may rest with the right - eous, in Your

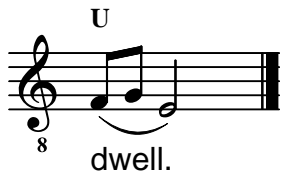
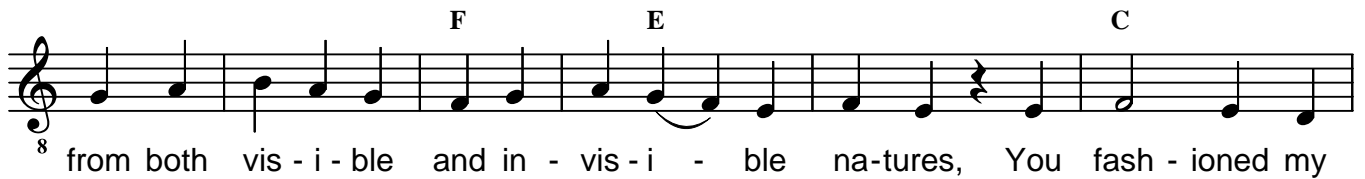
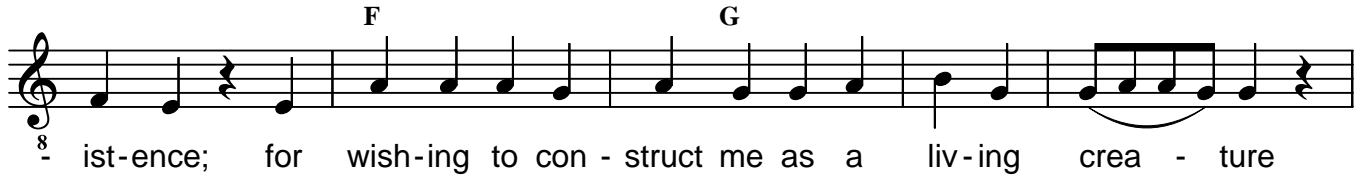
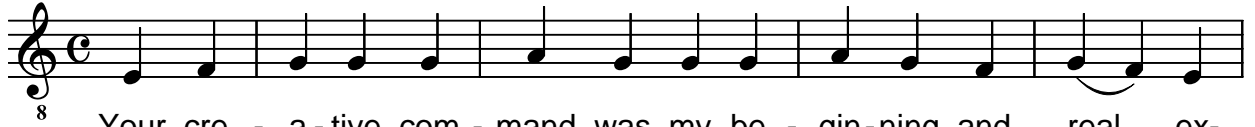


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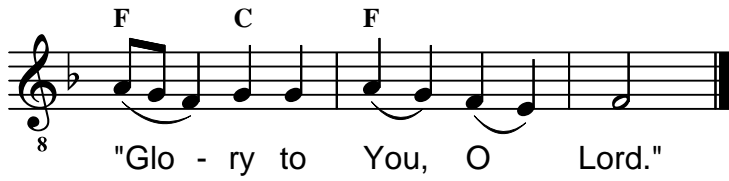
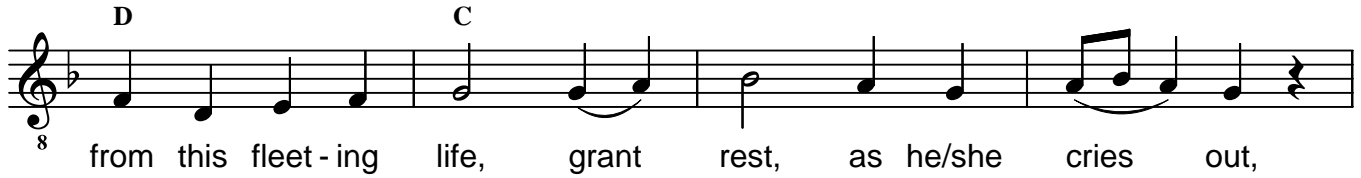
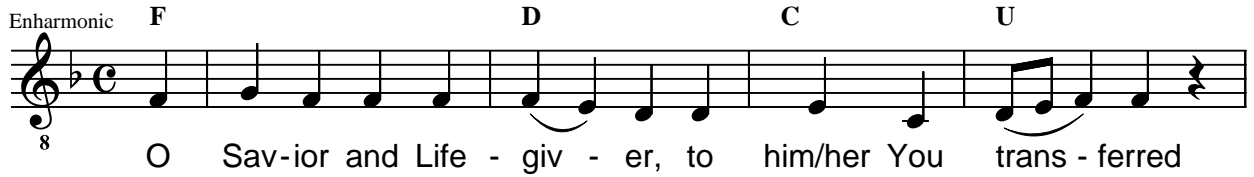
love for hu - man - i - ty.

Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic E



Grave Mode. *Ga=F. No longer are we barred.*

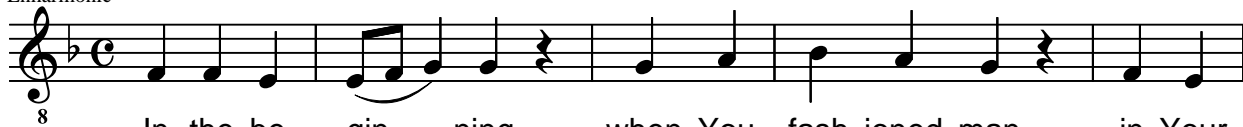


Another in Grave Mode. *Ga=F.*

Enharmonic

F

C



In the be - gin - ning, when You fash-ioned man in Your

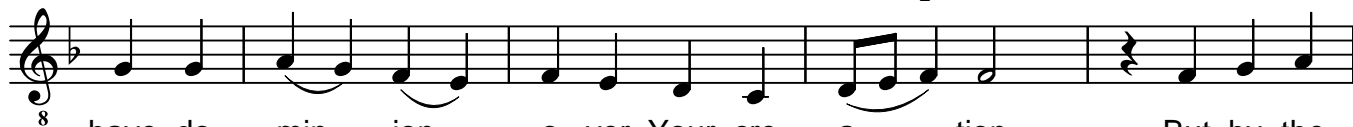
F

C



im - age and like - ness, You put him in Par - a - dise to

F



have do - min - ion o - ver Your cre - a - tion. But by the

C



en - vy of the dev - il, man was de - ceived; and he ate the fruit and

F



thus be - came a trans - gres - sor of Your com - mand - ments.

C

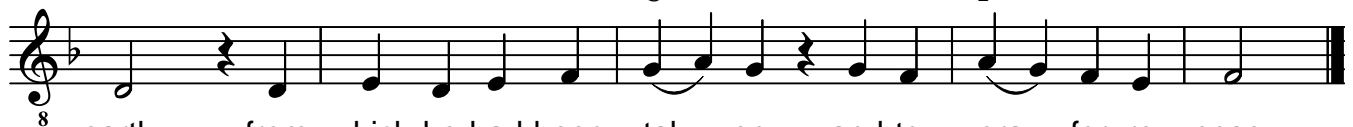
D



There - fore, O Lord, You sen - tenced him to re - turn to the

C

F



earth, from which he had been tak - en, and to pray for re - pose.

Mode pl. 4. *Ni=C.*

Diatonic

C



I grieve and I la - ment when I think a - bout death, and



when I see the beau-ty, which God made for us in His im - age,



ly-ing form-less in the grave, with-out glo-ry and un - sight - ly. A-



maz - ing! What is this mys-ter - y that hap - pened to us?



How were we giv-en o - ver to de - cay and cou - pled with



death? In - deed, as it is writ - ten, this is all by the com-



mand of God, who grants re - pose to those who have



passed a - way.

Glory. **Mode pl. 4.** *Ni=C.*

Diatonic

O Lord, Your death gave rise to im-mor - tal - i - ty;
 for if You had not been en - closed in a tomb, then Par-a-dise would
 not have been o - pened. There-fore grant re - pose to the de-
 part - ed, in Your love for hu - man - i - ty.

Both now. **Same Mode.**

O pure Vir - gin, you are the Gate of the
 Lo - gos as the Moth-er of our God. We pray you to en-
 treat Him to have mer-cy on his/her soul.