

Matins of Holy Saturday

The Lamentations Service
on Holy Friday Evening

Text and Music prepared by
Fr. Seraphim Dedes

Western Notation

2012

Matins. Mode 2. $Di=G$.

Soft Chromatic **G**



Verse: Give thanks to the Lord and call upon His holy name.

Verse: All the nations surrounded me, but in the name of the Lord
I defended myself against them.

Verse: This came about from the Lord, and it is wonderful in our eyes.

Apolytikia. Mode 2. Di=G.

Soft Chromatic G

8 When he took down Your im - mac - u - late Bod - y from the

8 Cross, the hon - or - a - ble Jo - seph wrapped it in a clean lin - en

8 shroud with spic - es, and laid it for bur - i - al in a new

8 tomb.

Glory.

Soft Chromatic G

8 When You de - scend - ed un - to death, O Lord who your -

8 self are im - mor - tal Life, then did You mor - ti - fy Ha - des by the

8 light - ning flash of Your Di - vin - i - ty. Al - so when You raised the

8 dead from the neth - er world, all the Pow - ers of the heav - ens were

8 cry - ing out, "O Giv - er of life, Christ our God,

8 glo - ry to You!"

Both now.

Soft Chromatic G

8 The An-gel stand - ing at the sep-ul-cher cried out and

8 said to the oint-ment-bear-ing wo - men, "The oint-ments are ap-

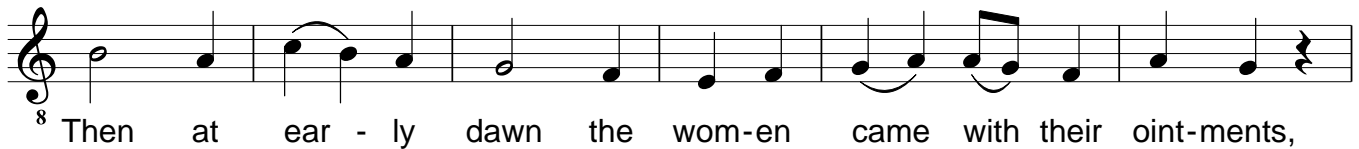
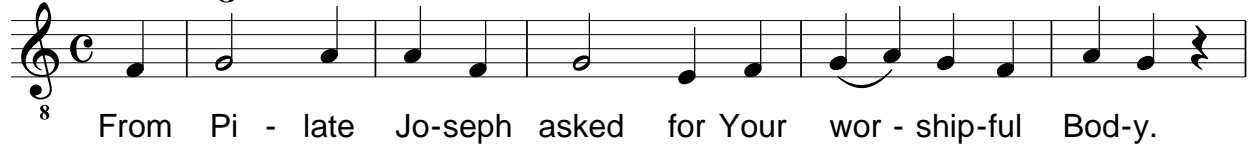
8 pro-pri-ate for mor - tal men; but Christ has been shown to be a

8 stran-ger to de - cay."

Kathismata. Mode 1. *The soldiers keeping watch.*

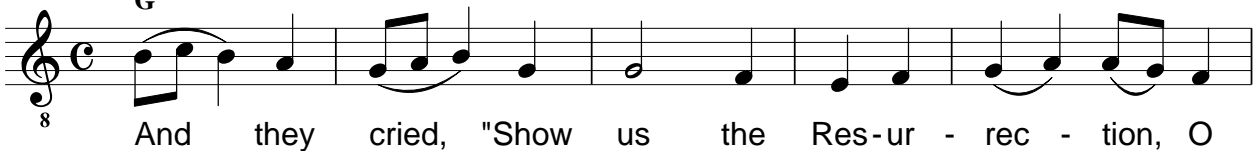
Soft Chromatic

G

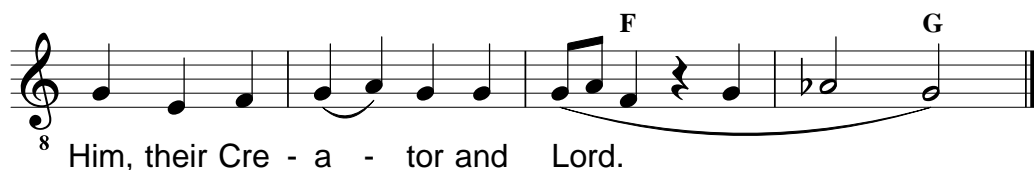


Glory.

G



Both now. **Same Melody.**



Ode i. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic **E**

8 Κυ-μα-τι θα - λας - σης τον κρυ-ψαν-τα πα - λαι δι-

E **G** **F** **E**

8 - ω-κτην τυ-ραν-νον, υ-πο γης ε-κρυ-ψαν των σε-σω - σμε-νων οι

G **F** **G**

8 παι-δες. Αλλ η - μεις ως αι νε - α - νι-δες τω Κυ - ρι - ω

E

8 α-σω-μεν: Εν - δο-ξως γαρ δε - δο - ξα - σται.

Ode i. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic **E** **F**

8 He, who with a sea - wave had bur-ied the ty - rant pur-

E **G** **F**

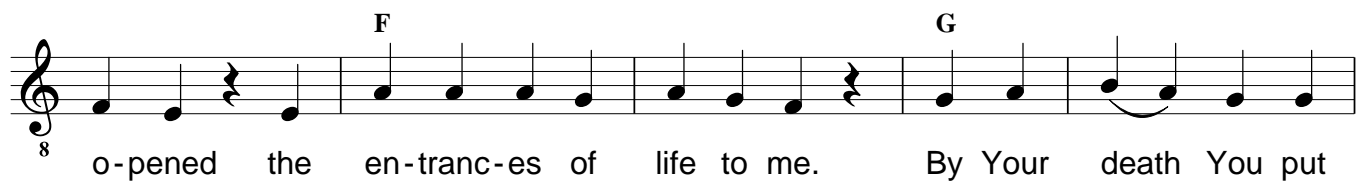
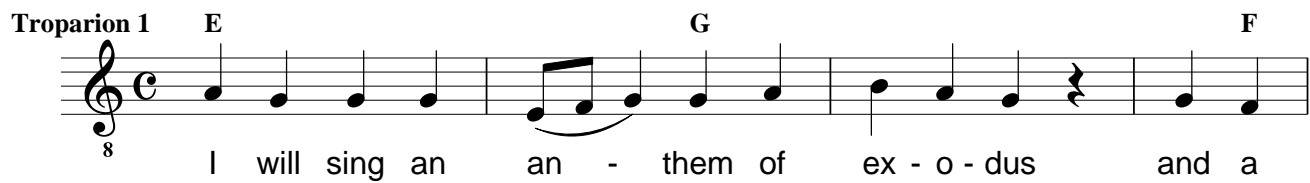
8 su - er long a - go, was bur - ied be - neath the earth by sons of those

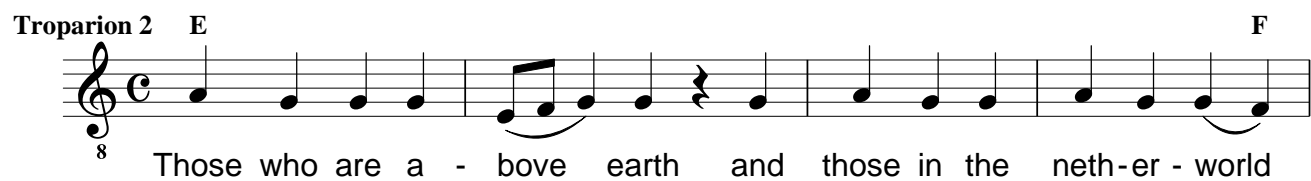
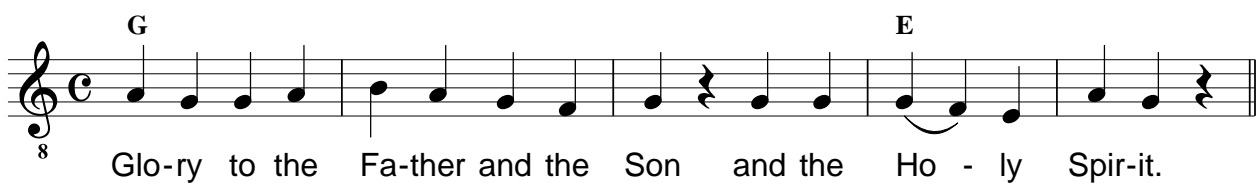
E **G** **F** **G**

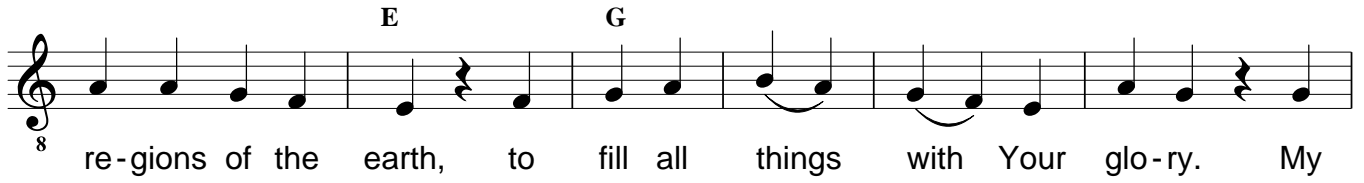
8 then de - liv - ered. Now, as once the maid - ens did, let us

E

8 sing to the Lord, "For He is great-ly glo - ri - fied."







Katavasia

The musical score is written on four staves in C major (one sharp, F#) and common time (C). Each staff contains an 8-measure phrase, indicated by a small '8' in a circle at the beginning of each line. Chord symbols (E, F, G) are placed above the notes to indicate the harmonic structure. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some measures containing rests. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across measures.

8 He, who with a sea - wave had bur-ied the ty - rant pur-

8 su - er long a - go, was bur - ied be - neath the earth by sons of those

8 then de - liv - ered. Now, as once the maid - ens did, let us

8 sing to the Lord, "For He is great-ly glo - ri - fied."

Ode iii. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic **E** **F**

8 Σε τον ε - πι υ - δα-των κρε - μα-σαν-τα πα - σαν την

C **E**

8 γην α - σχε - τως, η κτι-σις κα - τι - δου-σα εν τω Κρα-

G **E** **G**

8 - νι - ω κρε - μα-με-νον, θαμ-βει πολ - λω συν - ει-χε-το, Ουκ ε-στιν

F **G** **E** **F** **E**

8 α - γι - ος πλην Σου, Κυ-ρι-ε, κραυ - γα - ζου - α.

Ode iii. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic E

8 When cre - a - tion be - held You, who with - out re - straint sus -

C E

8 pend - ed all the earth on the wa - ters, now sus - pend - ed on a

G

8 cross on Gol - go - tha, it was con - strained by great a -

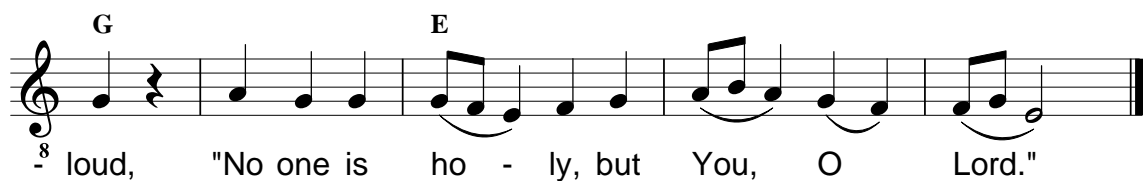
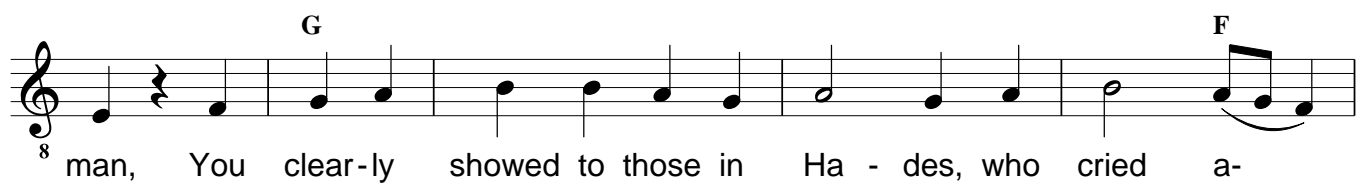
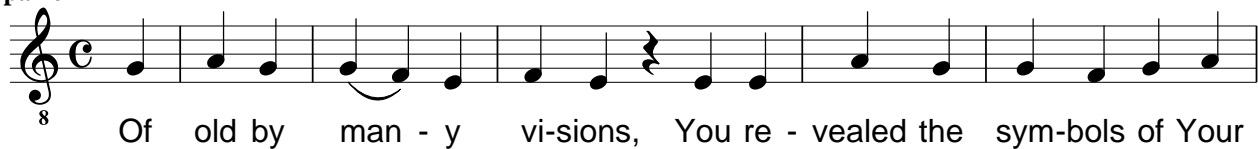
F G F G E

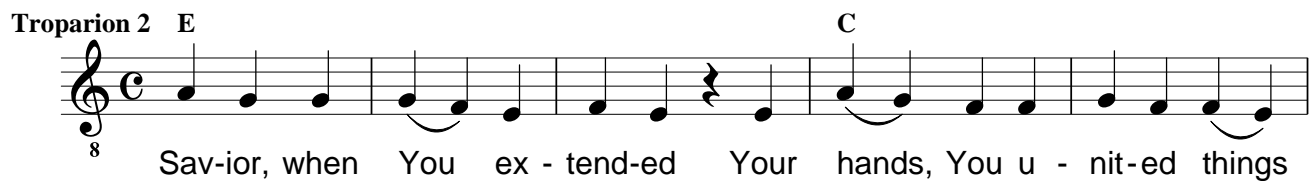
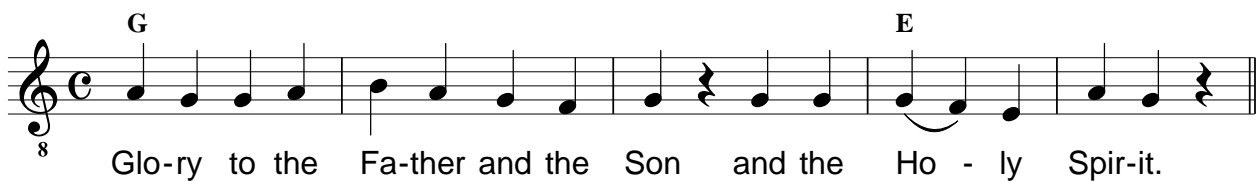
8 ston - ish - ment, and cried a - loud, "No one is ho - ly, but

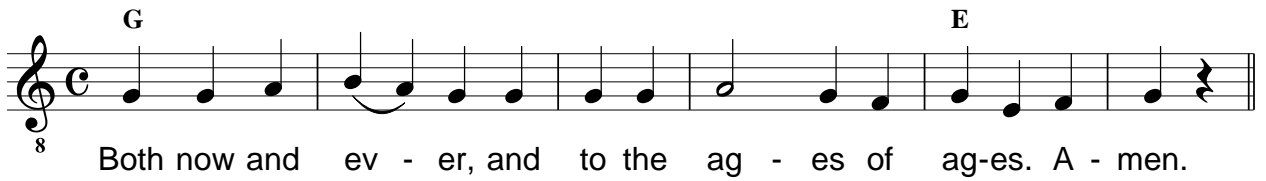
8 You, O Lord."



Troparion 1 E







Katavasia

8

When cre - a - tion be - held You, who with - out re - straint sus - pend - ed

8

all the earth on the wa - ters, now sus - pend - ed on a

8

cross on Gol - go - tha, it was con - strained by great a -

8

ston - ish - ment, and cried a - loud, "No one is ho - ly, but

8

You, O Lord."

E F C

E

G

F G F G E

F G

Kathisma I. Mode 1. Original Melody.

Soft Chromatic

G



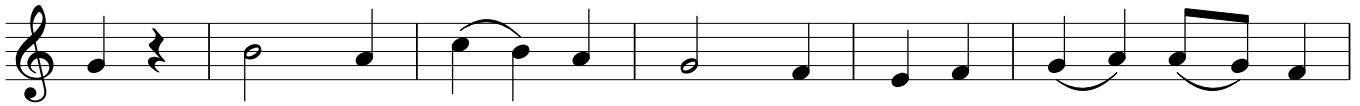
8 The sol - diers keep-ing watch at Your tomb, O my Sav-ior,



8 be - came as dead for fear of the ra - di - ant An-gel. And



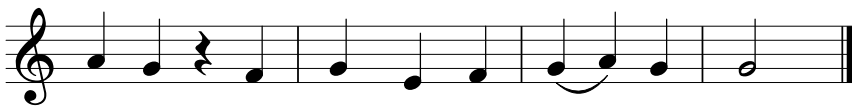
8 he pro - claimed that You a - rose to the wom-en who came at



8 dawn. We ex - tol You, Lord, for You a - bol - ished cor-



8 rup-tion, and we wor - ship You, our on - ly God, who was



8 bur-ied and rose from the sep - ul - cher.

Ode iv. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic E C E G

8 When he fore - saw Your di - vine emp-ty-ing on the Cross,

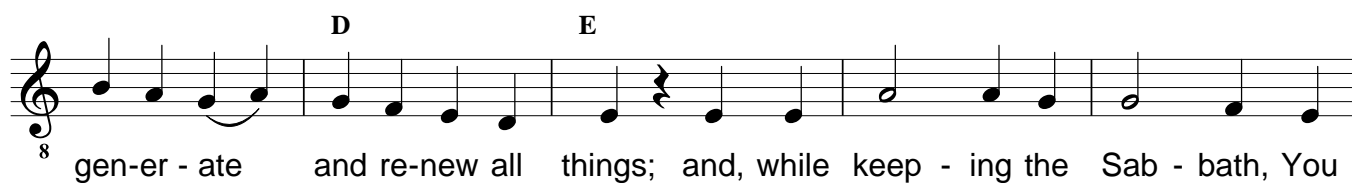
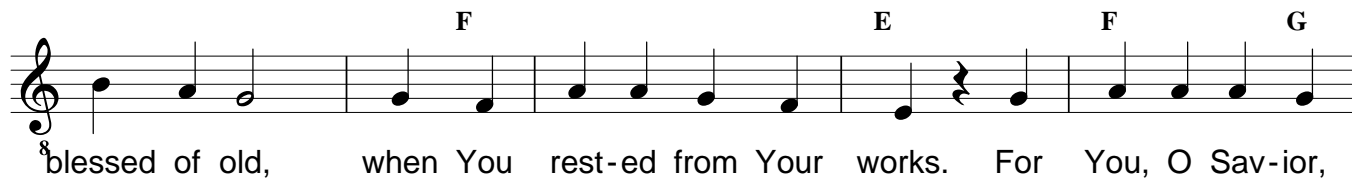
E F G

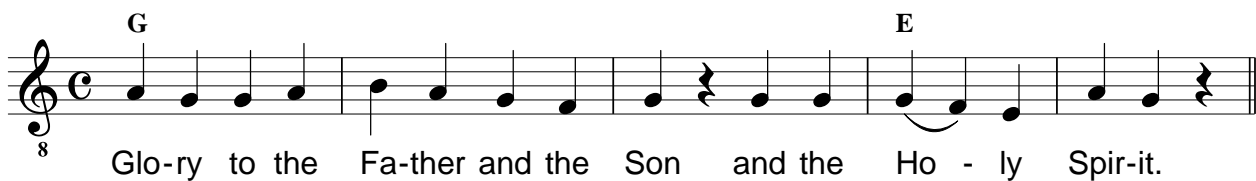
8 Proph-et Ha-bak-kuk cried out a - ston-ished, "You went to those in

D E

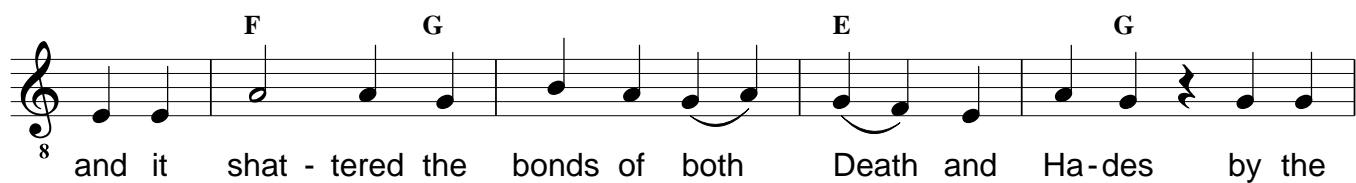
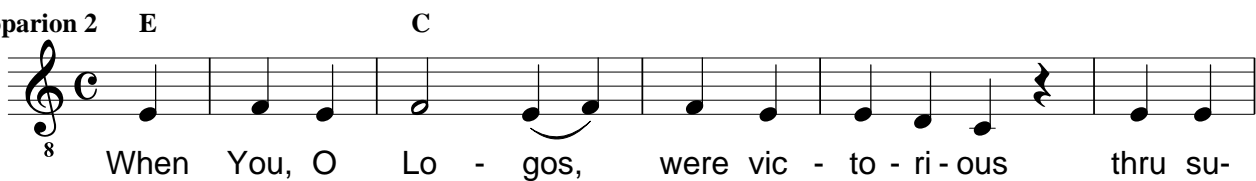
8 Ha - des and there cut off the heads of the rul - ers, O Good One, as

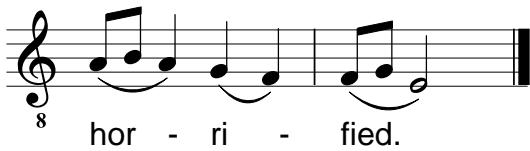
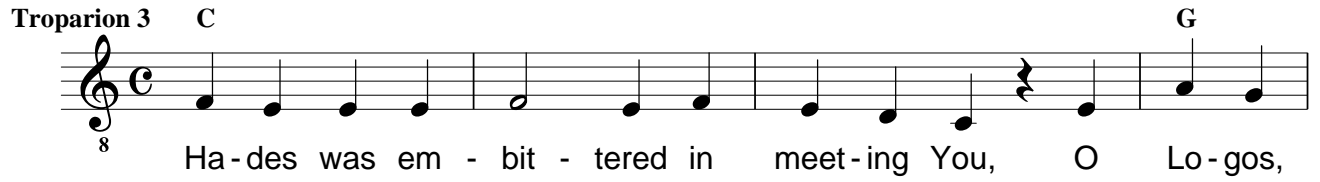
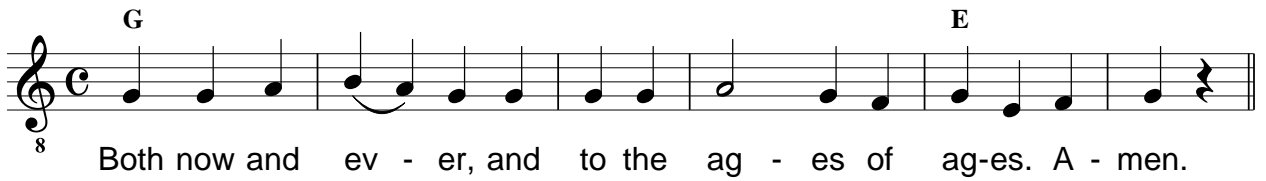
8 the al - might - y God."







Troparion 2







Katavasia

8  When he fore - saw Your di - vine emp-ty-ing on the Cross,

8  Proph-et Ha-bak-kuk cried out a - ston-ished, "You went to those in

8  Ha - des and there cut off the heads of the rul - ers, O Good One, as

8  the al - might - y God."

Ode v. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic D E

8 Proph - et I - sa - iah once be - held the nev - er - set - ting

F E D E G

8 light of Your The - oph - a - ny, that is when You, O Christ our God, sym - pa -

F E

8 thet - i - cally ap - peared to us. Ris - ing ear - ly in the morn - ing, he

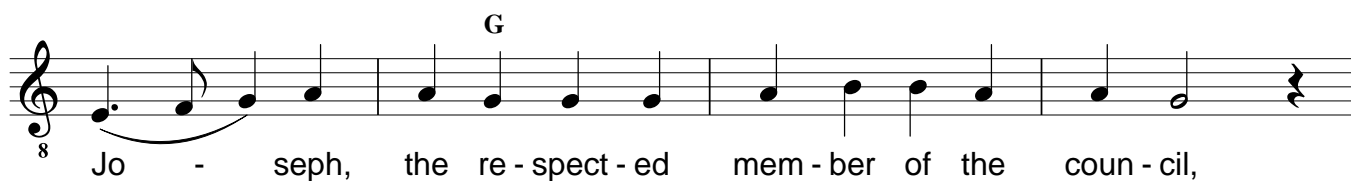
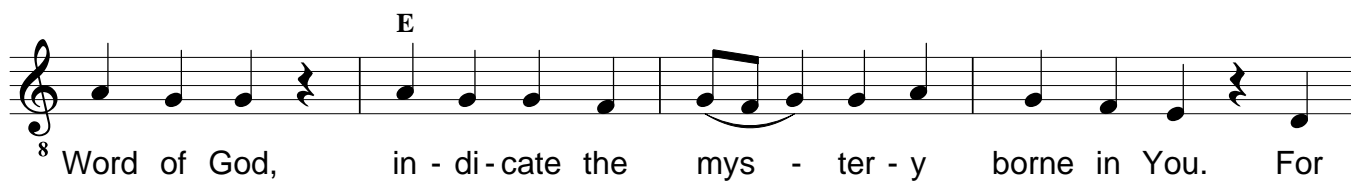
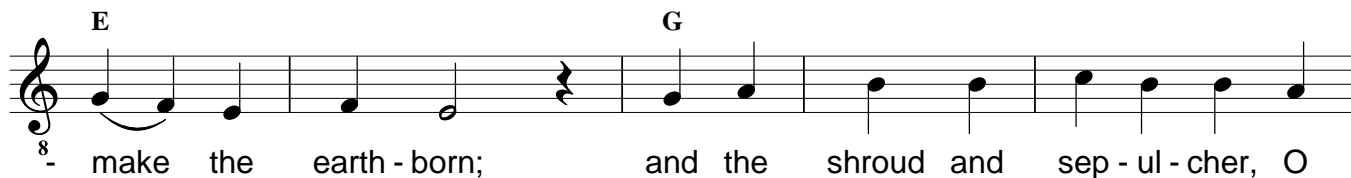
G F

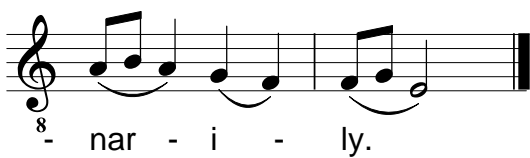
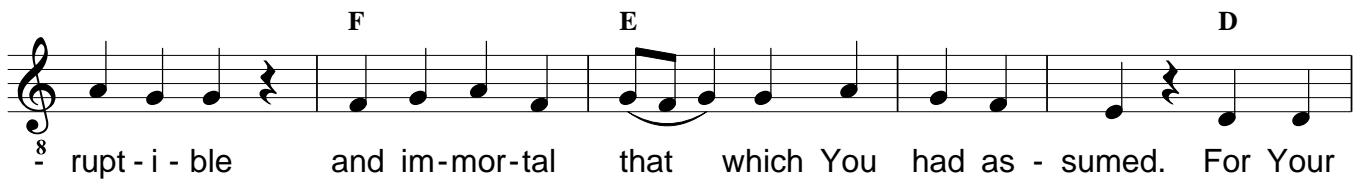
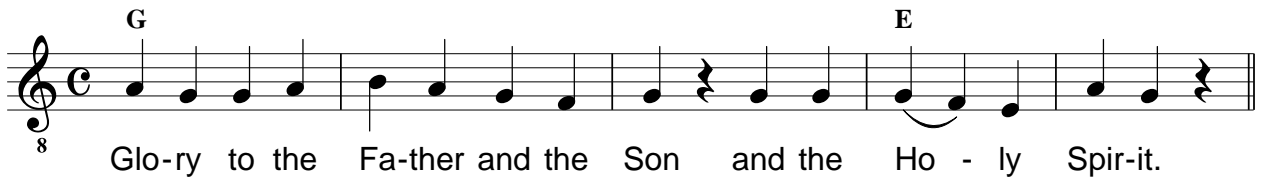
8 cried a - loud, "The dead shall rise up, and those in the tombs

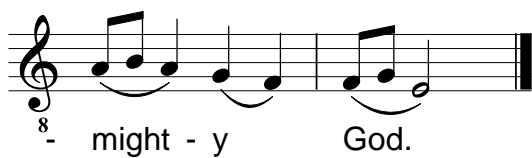
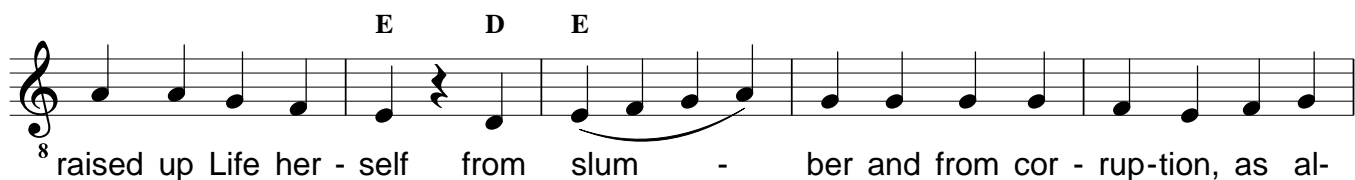
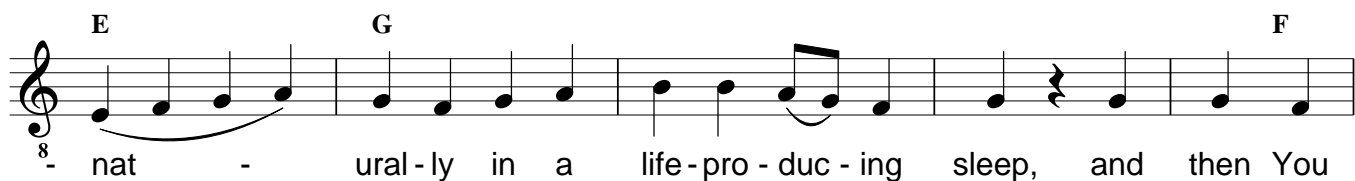
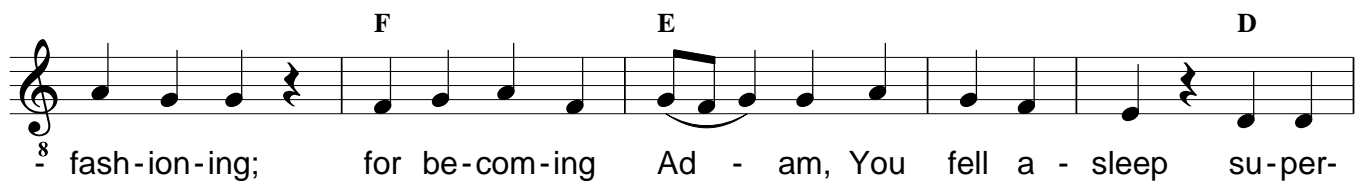
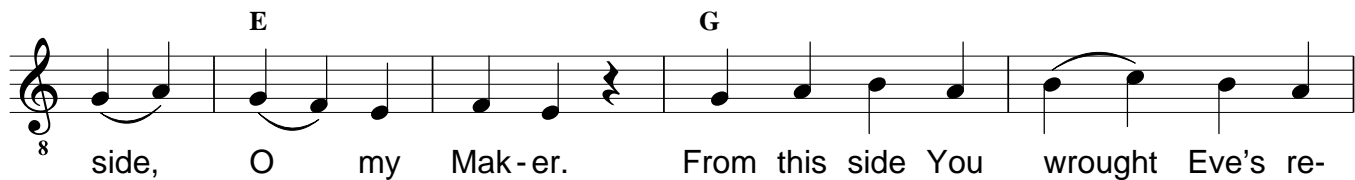
E

8 shall a - rise, and all those in the earth shall be glad and

8 great - ly re - joice."







Katavasia

D **E**

⁸ Proph - et I - sa - iah once be - held the nev - er - set - ting

F **E** **D** **E** **G**

⁸ light of Your The - oph - a - ny, that is when You, O Christ our God, sym - pa -

F **E**

⁸ thet - i - cally ap - peared to us. Ris - ing ear - ly in the morn - ing, he

G **F**

⁸ cried a - loud, "The dead shall rise up, and those in the tombs

E

⁸ shall a - rise, and all those in the earth shall be glad and

⁸ great - ly re - joice."

Ode vi. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic E

8 Proph-et Jo - nah was in the bel - ly of the whale de-

D E F E C

8 - tained, but not re - tained. For, in that he pre - fig-ured You, the

E

8 One who suf-fered and was bur - ied, he sprang forth from the

F E G E

8 beast as from a brid-al room, and he cried out to the guard of

F G

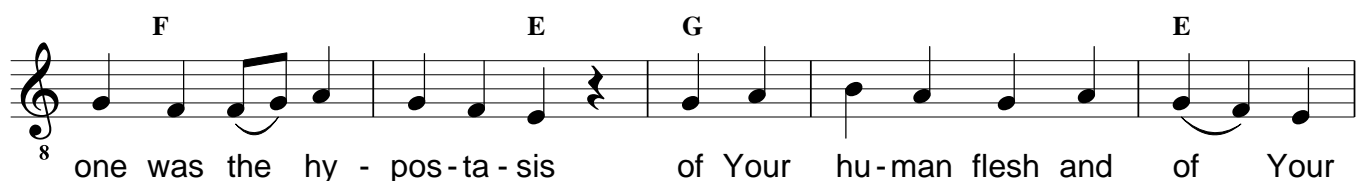
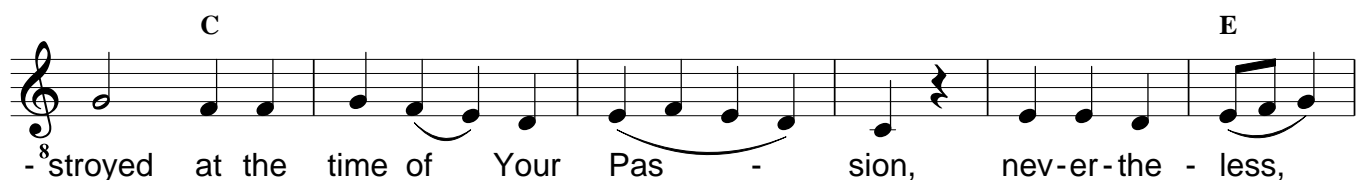
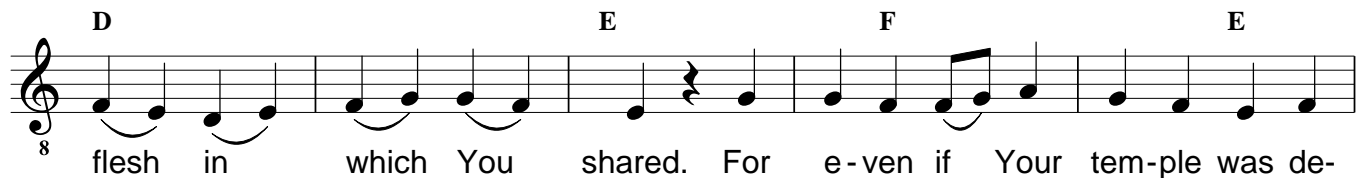
8 sol-diers, "You, who are keep - ing watch and fol-low van - i - ty and

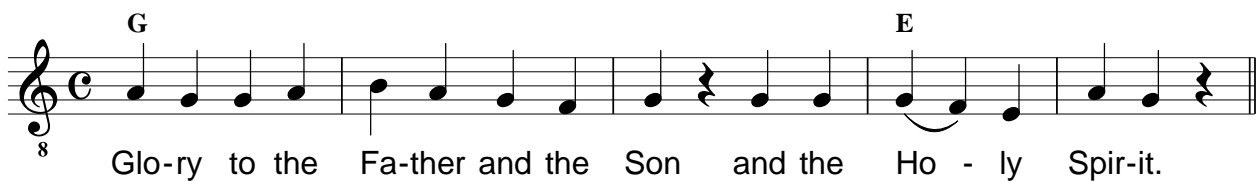
E

8 lies, have for - sak - en the mer-cy that was meant for you."

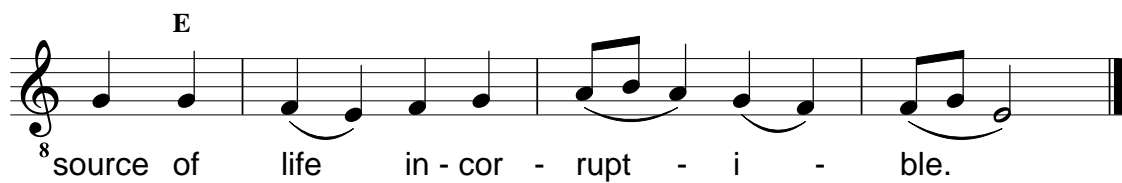
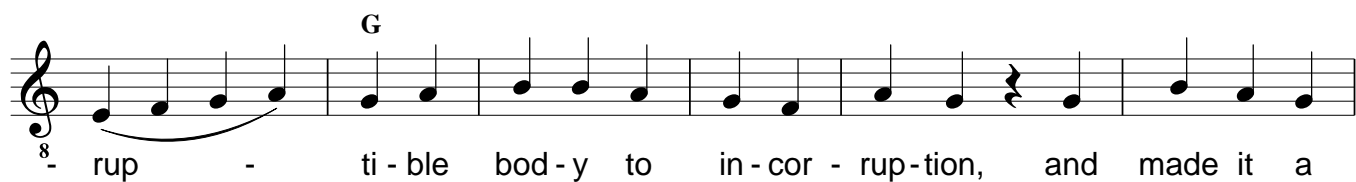
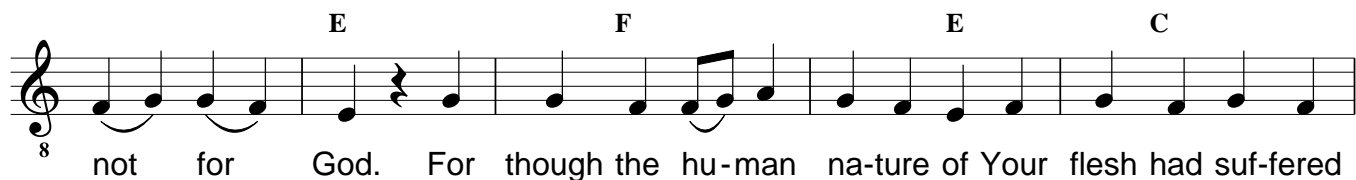
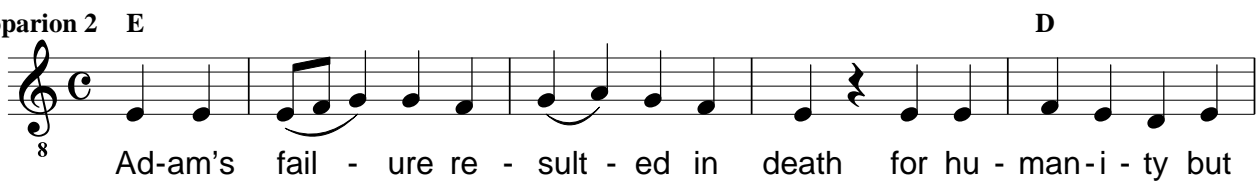


Troparion 1 E



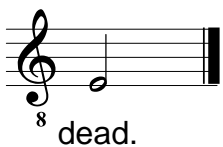
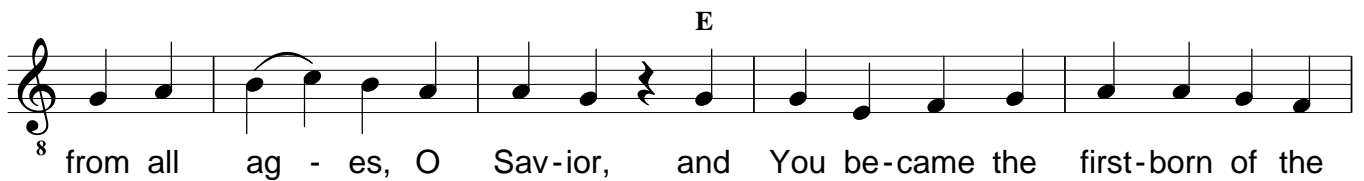
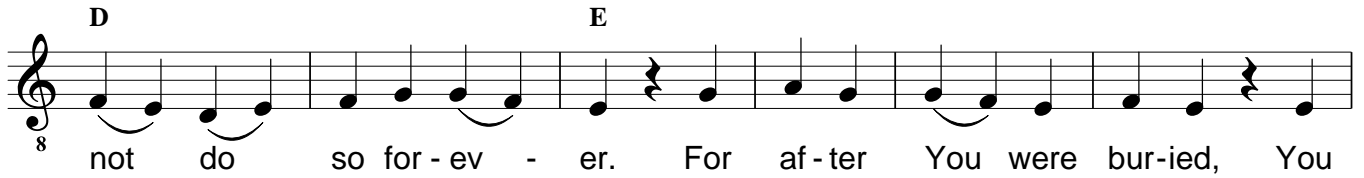


Troparion 2





Troparion 3 E



Katavasia

8 **E**
 Proph-et Jo - nah was in the bel - ly of the whale de-

D **E** **F** **E** **C**
 8 - tained, but not re - tained. For, in that he pre - fig-ured You, the

E
 8 One who suf-fered and was bur - ied, he sprang forth from the

F **E** **G** **E**
 8 beast as from a brid-al room, and he cried out to the guard of

F **G**
 8 sol-diers, "You, who are keep - ing watch and fol-low van - i - ty and

E
 8 lies, have for - sak - en the mer-cy that was meant for you."

8

Ode vii. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic E

8 In - ef - fa - ble won - der! He who de - liv - ered the pi - ous

G E E

8 youths in the fur - nace from the rag - ing fire is laid out to - day,

D E

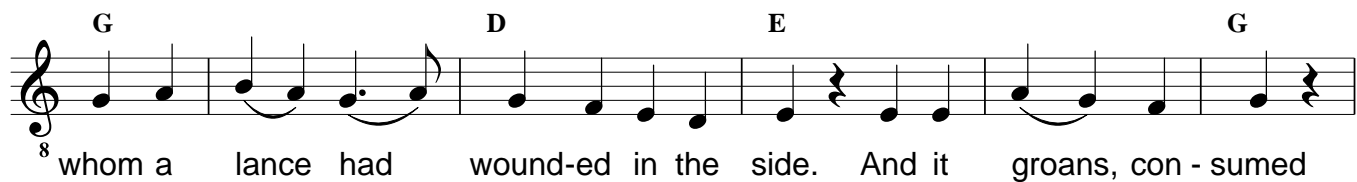
8 dead and breath - less, in a tomb, for the sal - va - tion of us who sing,

G E D E

8 "O our God and Re - deem - er, You are bless - ed."

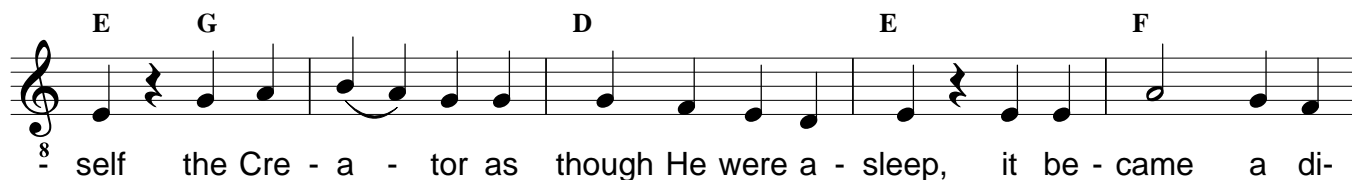


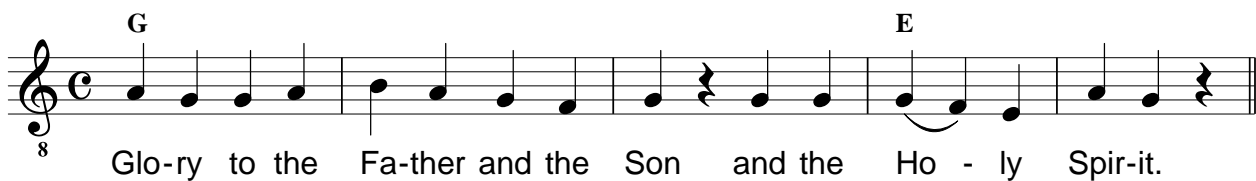
Troparion 1



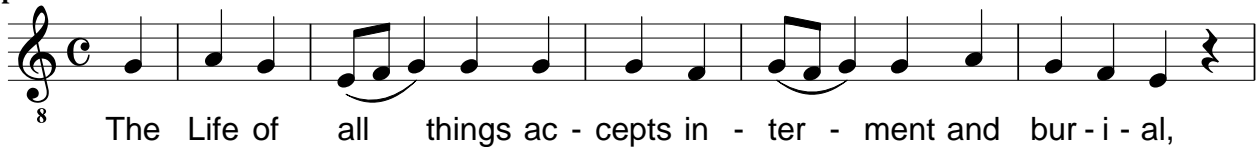


Troparion 2



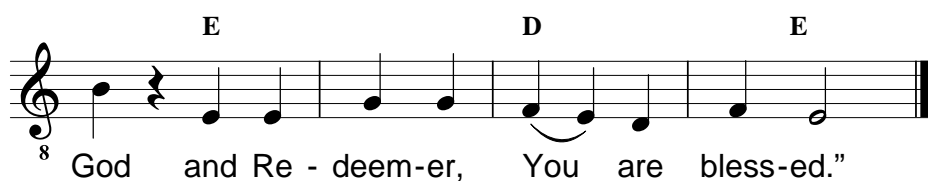
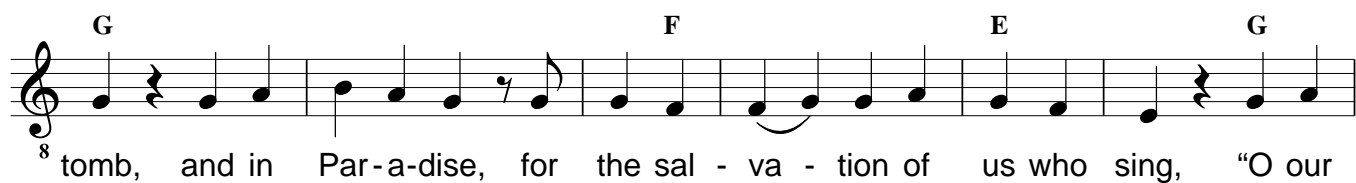
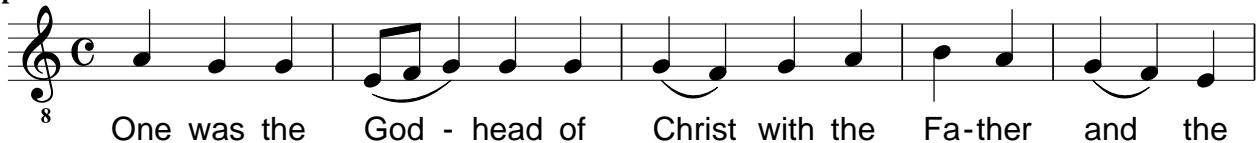


Troparion 3 ^E





Troparion 4 E



Katavasia

E

⁸ In - ef - fa - ble won - der! He who de - liv - ered the pi - ous

G **E** **E**

⁸ youths in the fur - nace from the rag - ing fire is laid out to - day,

D **E**

⁸ dead and breath - less, in a tomb, for the sal - va - tion of us who sing,

G **E** **D** **E**

⁸ "O our God and Re - deem - er, You are bless - ed."

Ode viii. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. *Vu=E.*

Soft Chromatic D E G

8 Heav-en, be a - ston-ished and a - mazed, and let the foun-

E G

8 da-tions of the earth be shak-en! Be - hold, He who ev - er

8 dwells in the heights is num-bered a - mong the dead; a small tomb re-

E D E

8 - ceives Him as a stran-ger. Bless the Lord, O you Ser - vants;

D E F G

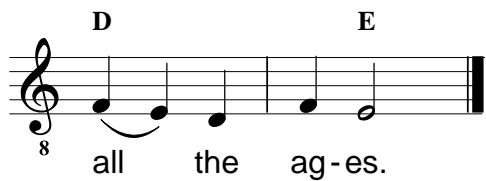
8 sing a hymn, Priests; and Peo - ple, ex - alt Him be-yond meas-ure un - to

D E

8 all the ag-es.



Troparion 1



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

Troparion 2 D E G

Though the Dis - ci-ples' cour-age failed, yet that of

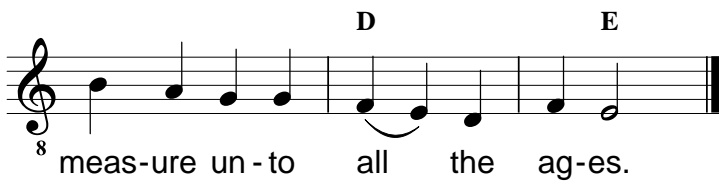
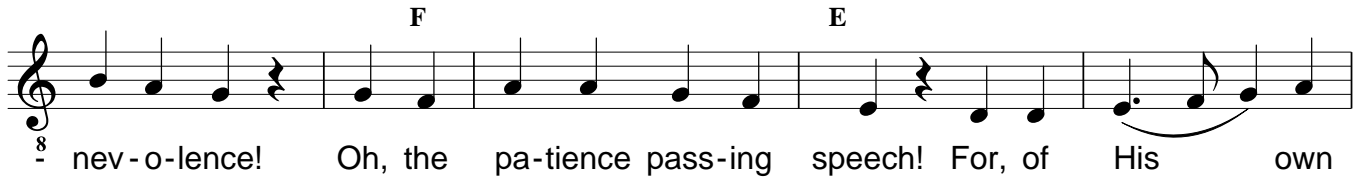
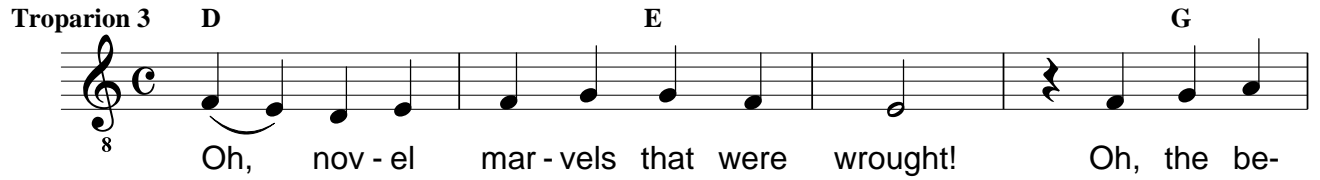
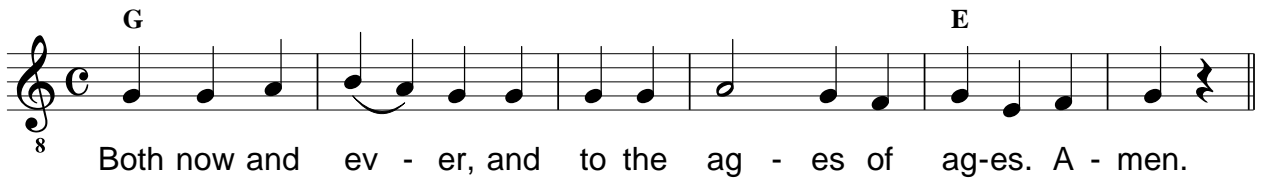
Jo-seph of Ar - i - ma - the - a has ex - celled. For when he

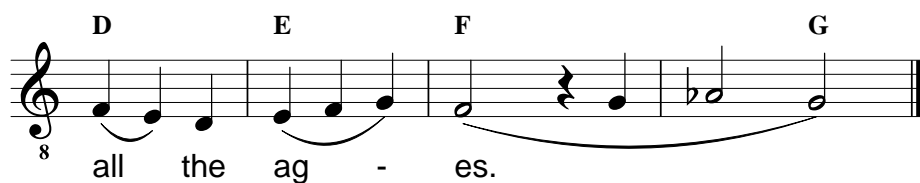
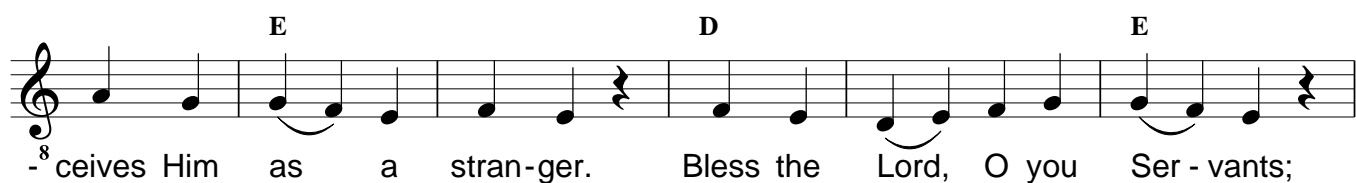
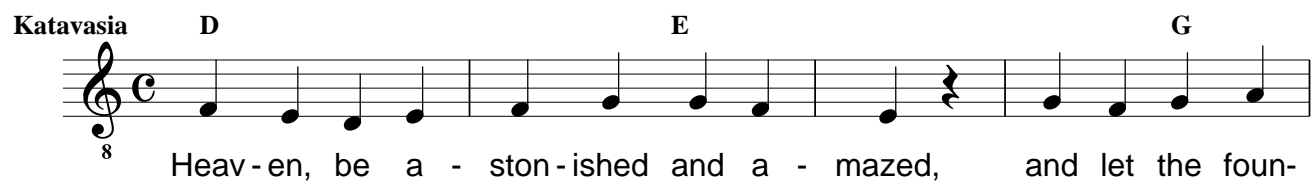
sees that the God o-ver all is hang-ing dead and na - ked, he

asks for Him and bur - ies Him, cry-ing, "Bless the Lord, O you

Ser - vants; sing a hymn, Priests; and Peo - ple, ex - alt Him be-yond

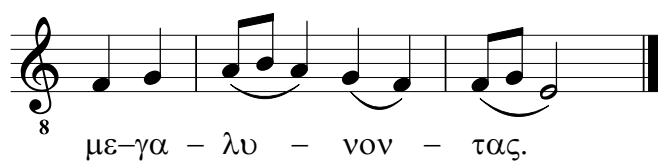
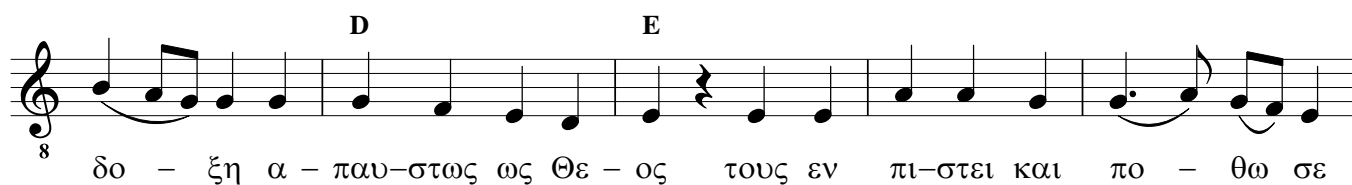
meas-ure un-to all the ag-es."





Ode ix. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

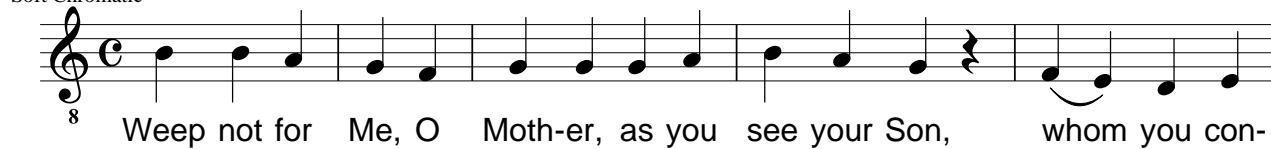
Soft Chromatic G



Ode ix. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic G

D



E

D

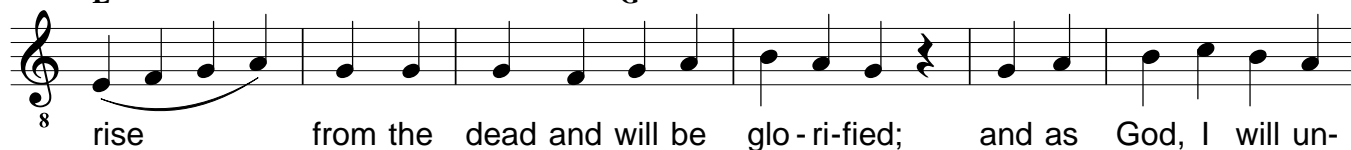
E

D

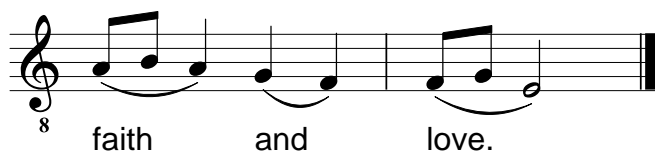


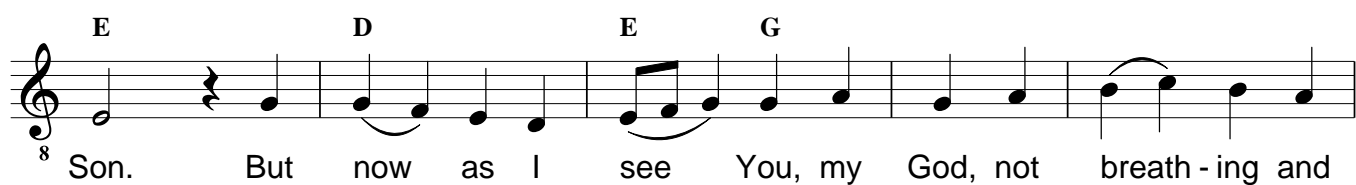
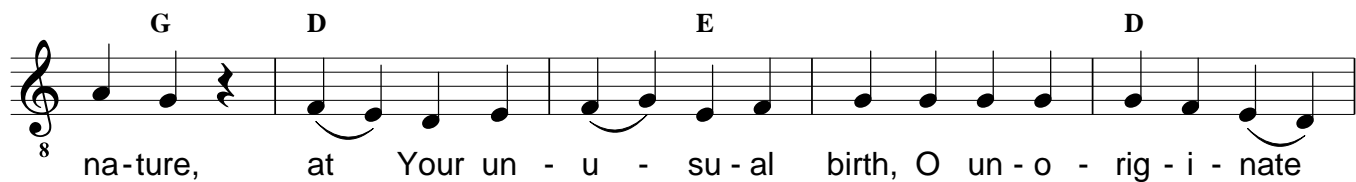
E

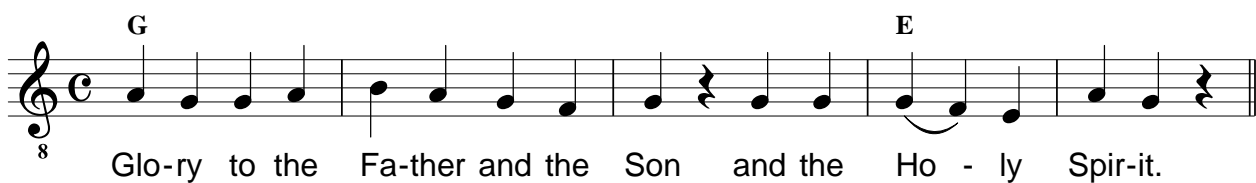
G



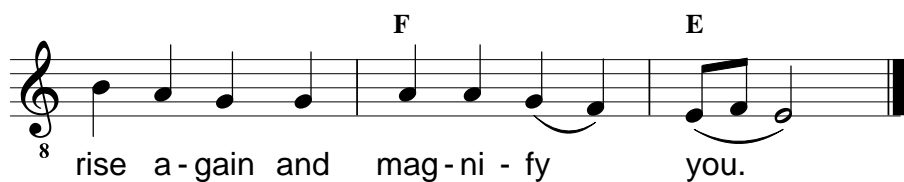
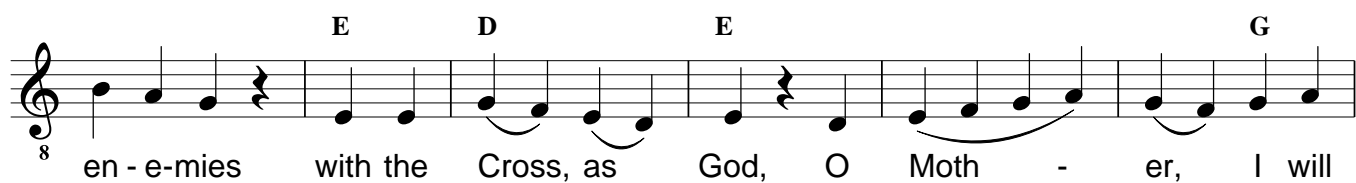
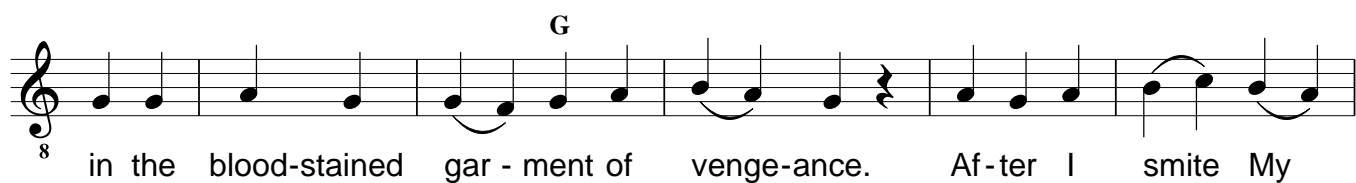
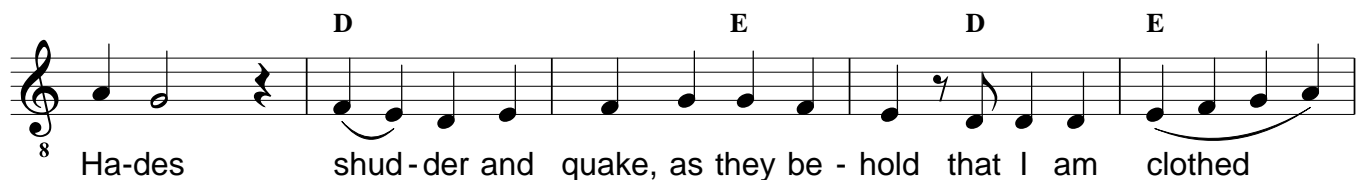
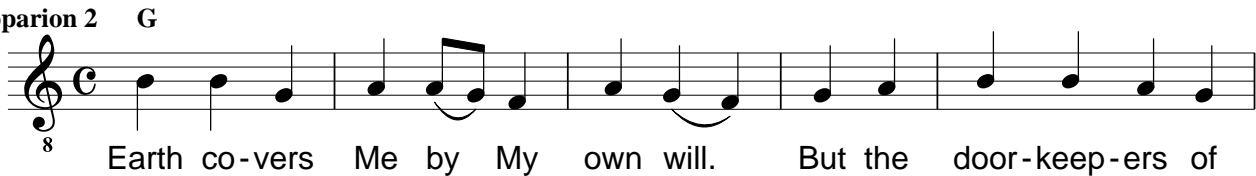
E

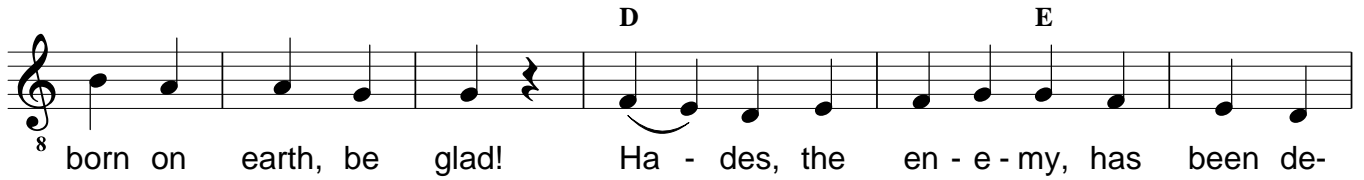
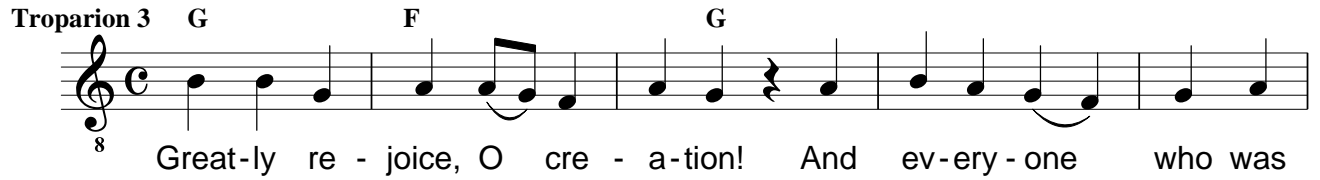






Troparion 2





Katavasia

8 **G** Weep not for Me, O Moth-er, as you see your Son, **D** whom you con-

E ceived in your womb with - out seed, **D** ly - ing in a tomb. For I will **E** **D**

E rise **G** from the dead and will be glo - ri - fied; and as God, I will un-

E - ceas - ing - ly ex - alt in glo - ry those who mag - ni - fy you with

F **G** faith and love.

1st Stanza. Mode pl. 1. *Pa=D*.

Diatonic D

8 In the tomb they laid you, you, O Christ, who are

8 Life; in a - maze-ment an-gel ar - mies lift up their song, as they

8 glo - ri - fy your self - a - base - ment, Lord.

2nd Stanza. Mode pl. 1. *Pa=D*.

Diatonic G D

8 It is right in - deed we should mag-ni-

8 - fy the one who grants life. You that stretched your hands wide up-

8 - on the Cross broke and smashed the might and pow-er of the foe.

3rd Stanza. Mode 3. *Ga=F*.

Enharmonic F C F

8 Each gen - er a - tion of - fers, my Christ, for your en-

8 - tomb - ment, in hymns and songs its prais - es.

The Evlogetaria. Mode pl. 1. *Pa=D.*

1 Diatonic

The musical score is written on ten staves in G major (one sharp) and 8/8 time. The melody is primarily diatonic, with some chromaticism in the lower half. Chord symbols (D, G, A) are placed above the staff to indicate harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span multiple notes. The score begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The first staff is marked with a '1' and 'Diatonic'. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are: 'Bless-ed are You, O Lord; teach me, teach me Your stat - utes. When the hosts of the An - gels saw how You were ac - count - ed a - mong the dead, they all mar - veled. You, O Sav - ior, are the One who de - stroyed the might of death; and when You a - rose You raised Ad - am with your - self and from Ha - des lib - er - at - ed ev - ery - one.' The score ends with a double bar line.

Bless-ed are You, O Lord; teach me, teach me Your stat - utes. When the hosts of the An - gels saw how You were ac - count - ed a - mong the dead, they all mar - veled. You, O Sav - ior, are the One who de - stroyed the might of death; and when You a - rose You raised Ad - am with your - self and from Ha - des lib - er - at - ed ev - ery - one.

2

Bless-ed are You, O Lord; teach me, teach me Your stat - utes. "Why do you min - gle the oint - ments with your tears full of pit - y, O wom - en dis - ci - ples?" Thus the An - gel who was shin - ing in the tomb cried to the myrrh-bear-ing wom - en. "See for your - selves the emp - ty tomb and un - der - stand, that the Sav - ior has ris - en from the sep - ul - cher."

3

Bless-ed are You, O Lord; teach me, teach me Your stat - utes. Ver - y ear - ly in the morn - ing, the myrrh - bear - ing wom - en were has - ten-ing to Your tomb la - ment - ing. But the An - gel ap - peared to them and ut - tered, "The time for la-men - ta - tion has end - ed; weep no more. Go an - nounce the Res-ur - rec - tion to the A - pos - tles."

4

Bless-ed are You, O Lord; teach me, teach me Your stat - utes. When the myrrh - bear - ing wom - en had come with their spic - es to Your sep - ul - cher, O Sav-ior, they heard the voice of an An - gel clear-ly speak - ing to them, "Why do you ac - count a - mong the dead the One who lives? For as God, He has ris - en from the sep - ul - cher."

5

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and the Son and the Ho - ly

Spir - it. We bow down in wor-

ship to the Fa - ther and His Son and the

Ho - ly Spir - it, the Ho - ly

Trin - i - ty, one in es - sence;

and we cry a - loud with the Ser - a - phim,

"Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly are You, O

Lord."

6

Both now and ev - er and to the ag - es of

ag - es. A - men. Giv - ing birth

to the Giv - er of life, O

Vir - gin, you de - liv - ered Ad - am from

sin, and to Eve you have

ren - dered joy in place of sor - row.

He who from you be - came in - car - nate,

God and man, has di - rect - ed to life

him who fell from it.

7-8

D

8 Al - le - lu - i - a, al - le-

G **A**

8 - lu - i - a, al - le - lu - i - a, glo - ry

G **D** (2)

8 to You, O God!

9

D

8 Al - le - lu - i - a,

A

8 al - le - lu - i - a, al - le-

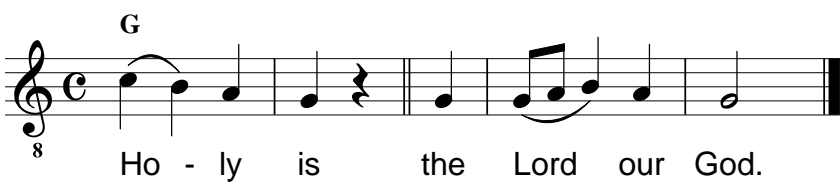
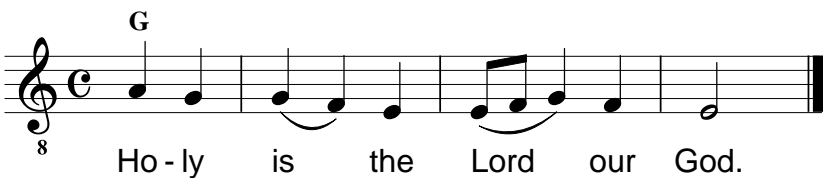
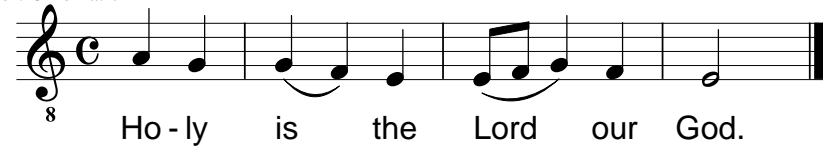
D

8 - lu - i - a, glo - ry to You, O God!

8

Holy is the Lord. Mode 2. *Di=G.*

Soft Chromatic **G**



Lauds. Mode 2. *Di=G.*

Soft Chromatic **G**

8 Let ev - ery - thing that breathes praise the Lord.

8 Praise the Lord from the heav - ens, praise Him

8 in the high - est. It is fit - ting to sing a

8 hymn to You, O God.

G

8 Praise Him, all you His an - gels; praise

8 Him, all you His hosts. It is fit - ting to

8 sing a hymn to You, O God.

Idiomelon. Mode 2. $Di=G$.

Soft Chromatic G

8 Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the a - bun-dance

8 of His great-ness. To-day, the sep-ul-cher holds

8 Him who holds cre - a - tion in the palm of

8 His hand, and a stone co - vers Him who co-vers the

8 heav - ens with vir - tue. Life sleeps,

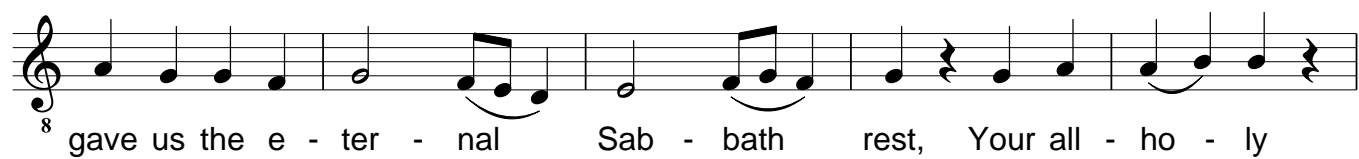
Chromatic C Soft Chromatic G

8 and Ha - des trem - bles, and Ad - am is re-

8 - leased from his bonds. Glo-ry to Your dis-pen - sa-

8 tion, thru which, when You had ac - com - plished all, You

Diatonic F



Idiomelon. Mode 2. $Di=G$.

Soft Chromatic

G

8 Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the harp and

8 lyre. What is this won - der we see now? What is the

8 pre - sent rest? The King of the ag-es has com - plet-ed the dis-pen-

8 sa - tion with His Pas - sion, and now He takes His

8 Sab - bath rest in the tomb, grant-ing us

8 a new Sab - bath. Let us cry out

8 to Him, "A - rise, O God; judge the

8 earth, for You reign for - ev - er, You who have im-

8 meas - ura - ble great mer - cy."

Idiomelon. Mode 2. *Di=G.*

Soft Chromatic

8 Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and

8 flute. Come, let us see our Life, ly - ing in the

8 tomb. He is there so that He may give life

8 to those who lie in the graves. Come, as we

8 see Him, from the seed of Ju - dah, sleep - ing

8 to - day, and let us say to Him the words of the

Chromatic

8 Proph - et, "You bowed down, and

Soft Chromatic

8 slept as a li on; and who shall

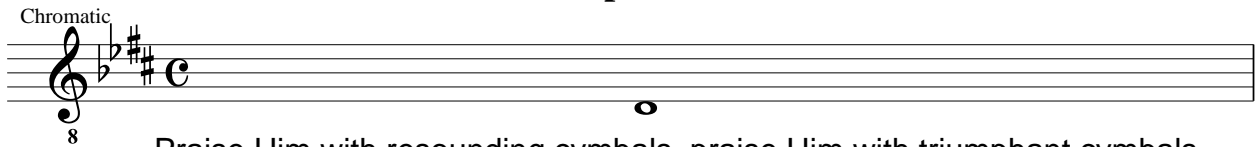
8 rouse You, O King? So, a - rise by Your

8 own pow - er, You who will - ing - ly gave your -

8 self for us! Glo - ry to You,

8 O Lord!"

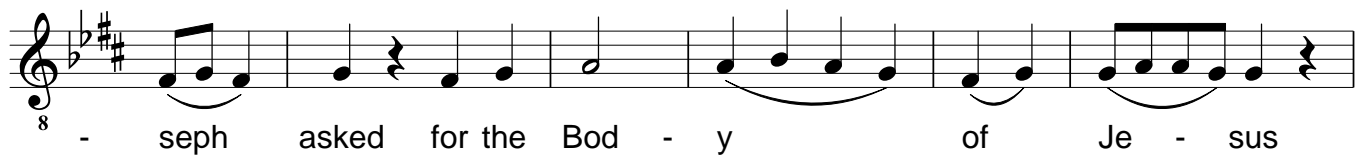
Idiomelon. Mode pl. 2. Pa=D.



Praise Him with resounding cymbals, praise Him with triumphant cymbals.



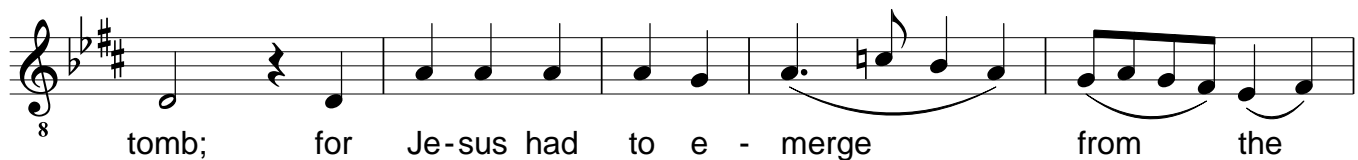
Let ev-ery-thing that breathes praise the Lord. Jo-



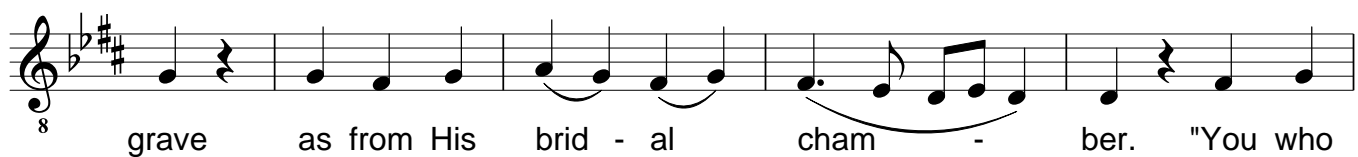
- seph asked for the Bod - y of Je - sus



and he laid it in his own new



tomb; for Je-sus had to e - merge from the



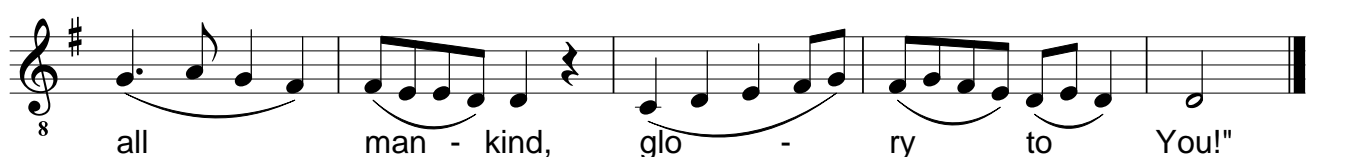
grave as from His brid - al cham - ber. "You who



shat - tered the do - min - ion of death and



o - pened the gates of Par - a - dise for



all man - kind, glo - ry to You!"

Glory. Mode pl. 2. Pa=D.

Chromatic D

8 Ne Glo - ry to the Fa - ther

8 and the Son and the Ho - ly Spir - it.

D

8 Mo - ses, the great Proph - et,

8 mys - tic' - ly pre - fig - ured this day

Diatonic G

8 say - ing, "Then God blessed the sev - enth

Chromatic D

8 day." For this is the bless - ed

8 Sab - bath; this is the day of rest, in

8 which the on - ly - be - got - ten Son of God rest-

8 - ed from all His works, ob - serv-ing the

8 Sab-bath rest in the flesh, thru the dis-pen - sa-

8 - tion in - volv - ing death. And re-

8 - turn-ing once a - gain to what He was, thru the

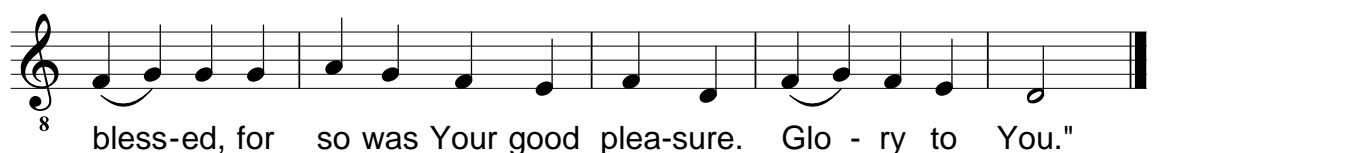
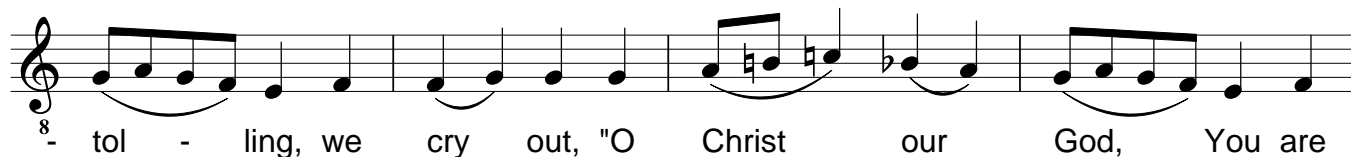
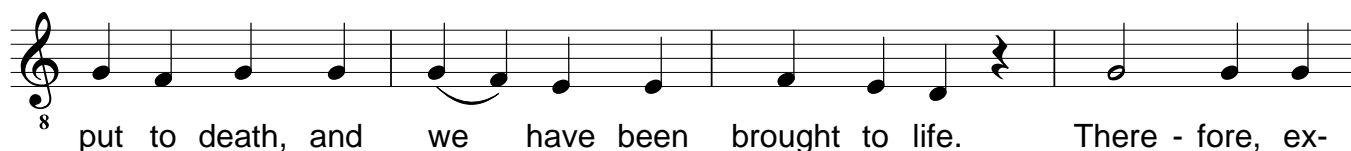
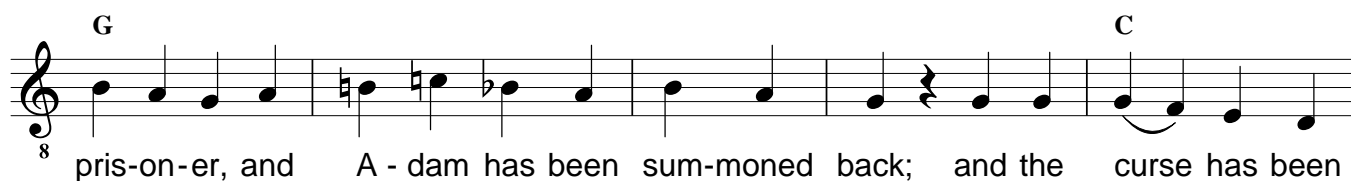
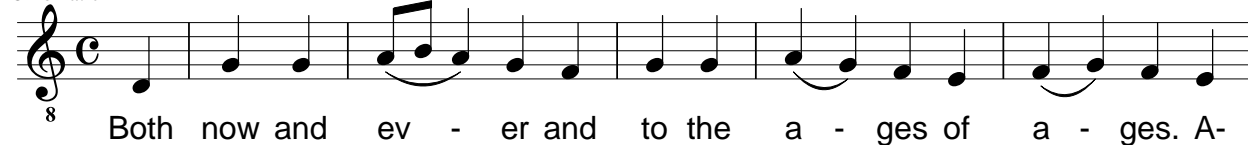
Diatonic G D G
8 Res - ur - rec - tion, He grant - ed to us e-

Chromatic D
8 - ter - nal life, for He a-lone is

8 good and He loves hu - man - i - ty.

Both now. **Theotokion. Mode 2. Pa=D.**

Chromatic D



Great Doxology. Mode pl. 2. *Pa=D.*

Chromatic

D

G

8

Glo-ry be to You who showed the light. Glo-ry in the

D

8

high - est to God. His peace is on earth, His good

8

pleas - ure in man - kind.

L-02

D

8

We praise You, we bless You, we wor-ship You, we glo-ri-

8

- fy You, we give thanks to You for Your great glo - ry.

R-03

D

8

Lord King, heav - en - ly God, Fa-ther, Rul-er o - ver

8

all; Lord, on - ly - be - got-ten Son, Je-sus Christ; and

8

You, O Ho - ly Spir - it.

L-04

D

8 Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther, who

8 take a - way the sin of the world, have mer - cy on

8 us, You who take a - way the sins of the world.

R-05

D

8 Ac - cept our sup - pli - ca - tion, You who sit at the

8 right hand of the Fa - ther, and have mer - cy on us.

L-06

D

8 For You a-lone are ho - ly, You a - lone are Lord,

8 Je-sus Christ, to the glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. A - men.

R-07

D

8 Ev - ery day I will bless You, and Your name will I

8 praise to e - ter - ni - ty, and to the a - ges of a - ges.

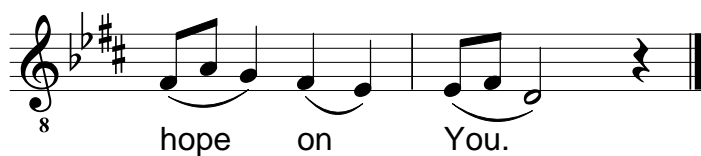
L-08



R-09



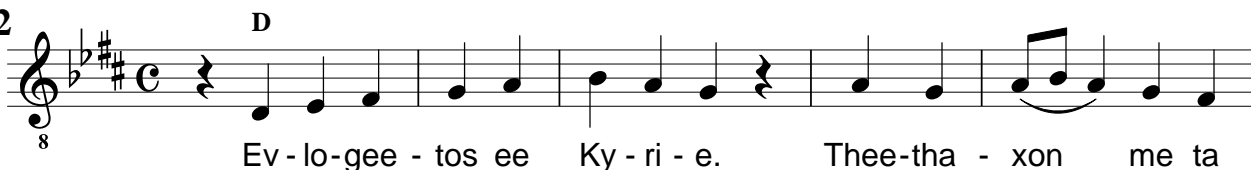
L-10



R-11



L-12





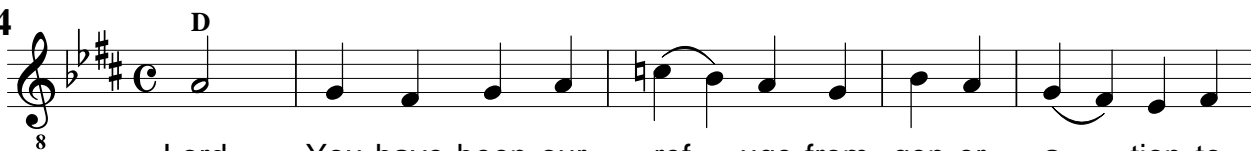
thee - ke - o - ma - ta sou.

R-13



Bless - ed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your stat - utes.

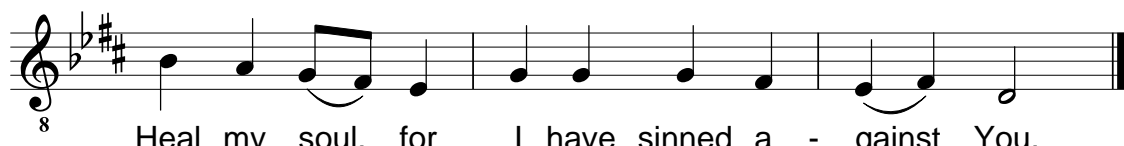
L-14



Lord, You have been our ref - uge from gen - er - a - tion to



gen - er - a - tion. I said: Lord, have mer - cy on me.

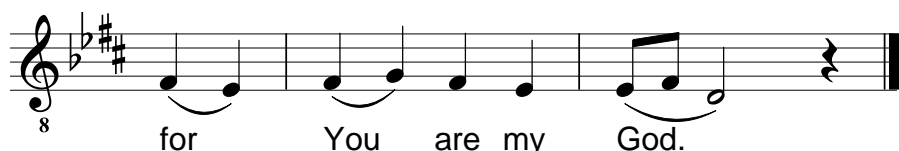


Heal my soul, for I have sinned a - gainst You.

R-15



Lord, I have fled to You. Teach me to do Your will,



for You are my God.

L-16

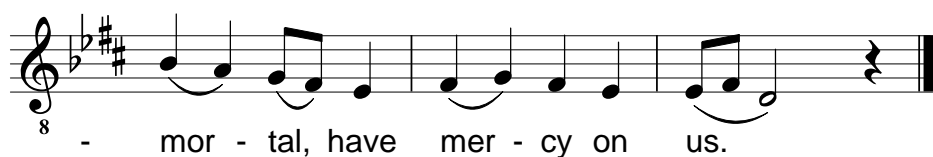
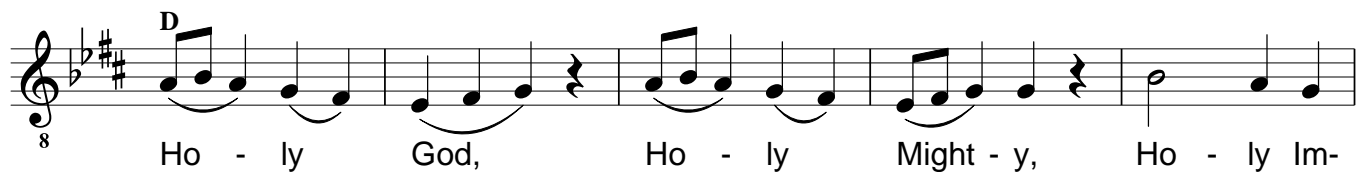
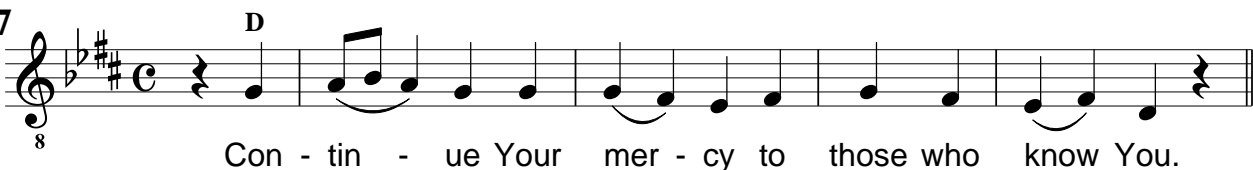


For with You is the foun - tain of life; in Your



light we shall see light.

R-17



L-18



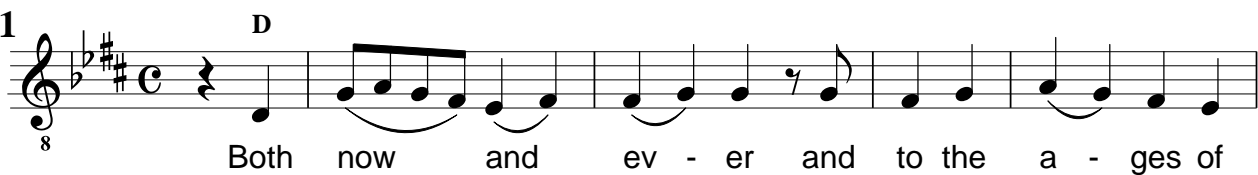
R-19



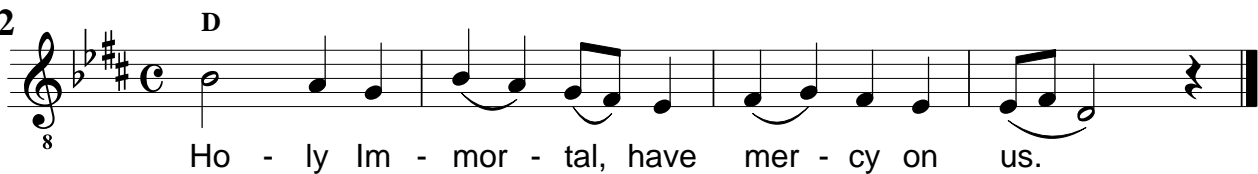
L-20



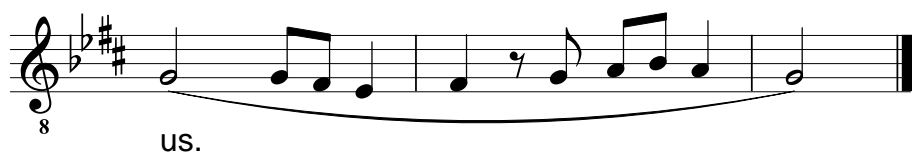
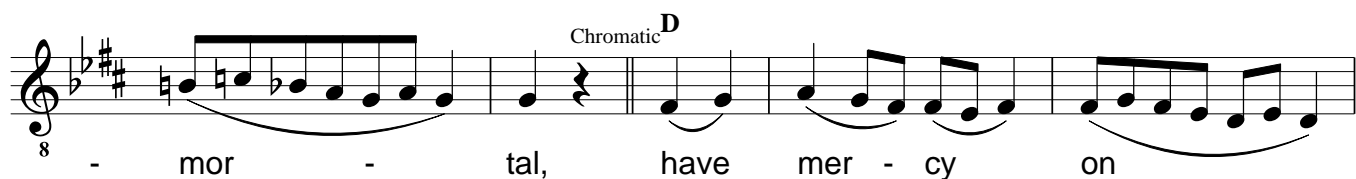
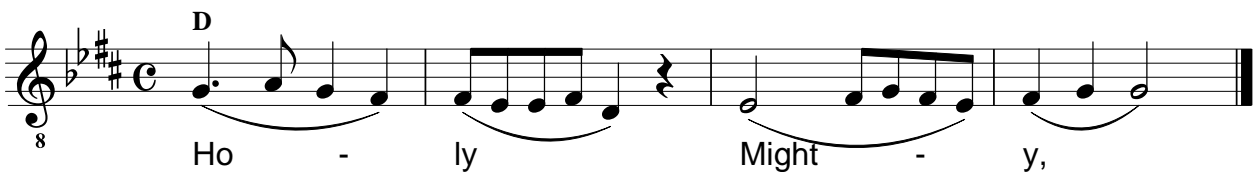
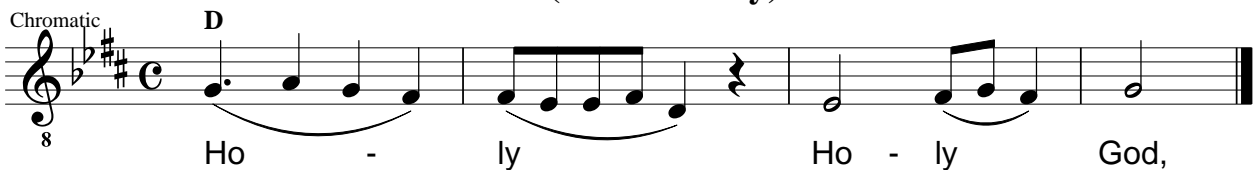
R-21



L-22



Asmatikon (Slow Melody)



Apolytikia. Mode 2. *Di=G.*

Soft Chromatic G

8 When You de - scend - ed un - to death, O Lord who your-

8 self are im - mor - tal Life, then did You mor - ti - fy Ha - des

8 by the light-ning flash of Your Di - vin - i - ty. Al - so when You

8 raised the dead from the neth - er world, all the Pow - ers of the

8 heav-ens were cry - ing out, "O Giv-er of life, Christ our God,

8 glo - ry to You!"

Soft Chromatic G

8 The An-gel stand - ing at the sep - ul - cher cried out and

8 said to the oint-ment-bear-ing wo - men, "The oint-ments are ap-

8 pro-pri-ate for mor - tal men; but Christ has been shown to be a

8 stran-ger to de - cay."

This musical system consists of four staves of music in treble clef with a common time signature (C). The melody is written in G major, indicated by the 'Soft Chromatic G' instruction. The lyrics are: 'The An-gel stand - ing at the sep - ul - cher cried out and said to the oint-ment-bear-ing wo - men, "The oint-ments are ap- pro-pri-ate for mor - tal men; but Christ has been shown to be a stran-ger to de - cay."' The music features various note values including quarter, eighth, and half notes, with some notes beamed together. A fermata is placed over the final note of the first line.

Soft Chromatic G

8 When he took down Your im - mac - u - late Bod-y from the

8 Cross, the hon-or - a - ble Jo - seph wrapped it in a clean lin - en

8 shroud with spic - es, and laid it for bur - i - al in a new

8 tomb.

This musical system continues the melody from the first system. It also consists of four staves of music in treble clef with a common time signature (C). The lyrics are: 'When he took down Your im - mac - u - late Bod-y from the Cross, the hon-or - a - ble Jo - seph wrapped it in a clean lin - en shroud with spic - es, and laid it for bur - i - al in a new tomb.' The music continues with similar note values and phrasing, ending with a fermata over the final note.

Troparion before the Prophecy. Mode 2. *Di=G.*

Soft Chromatic G

