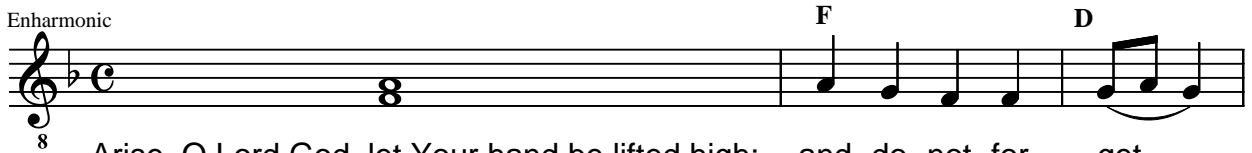
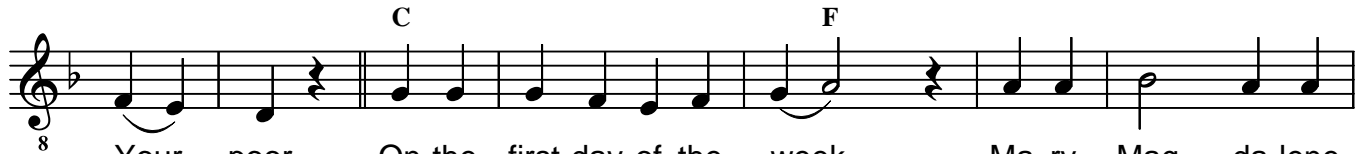


Sticheron 7. Mode 3. *Ga=F.*

Enharmonic



Arise, O Lord God, let Your hand be lifted high; and do not for - get



Your poor. On the first day of the week Ma-ry Mag - da-lene



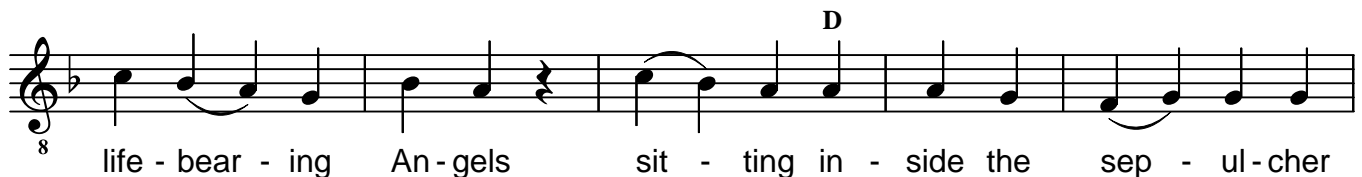
came to the tomb seek - ing You But not find-ing You she la-



ment-ed and cried out with weep - ing A - las O my Sav-ior



How were You stol - en O King of all Then did a pair of



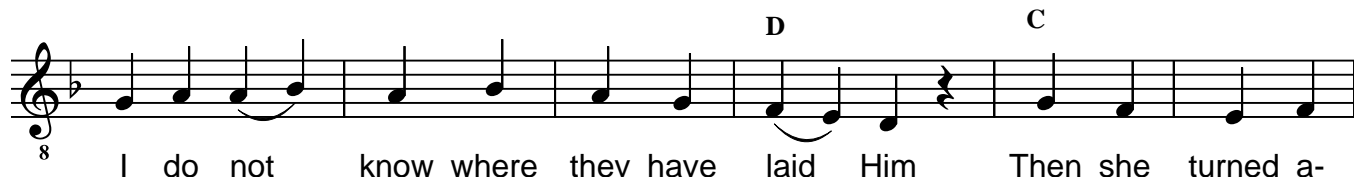
life - bear - ing An-gels sit - ting in - side the sep - ul-cher

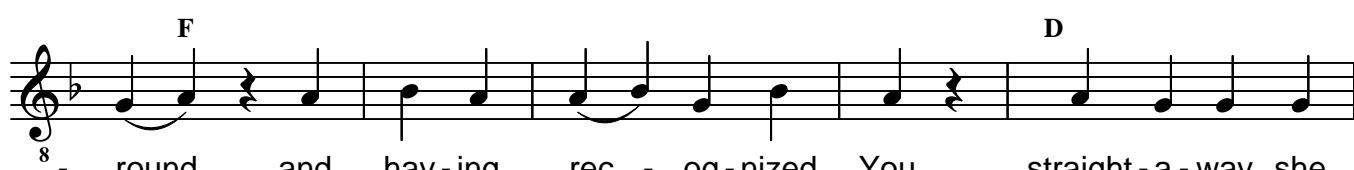



cry out Wom-an why are you weep - ing She said I



weep for they have tak-en my Lord a - way from the tomb and

8  I do not know where they have laid Him Then she turned a-

8  - round, and, hav - ing rec - og - nized You, straight - a - way she

8  cried out, My Lord and my God, glo - ry to You.