

Idiomelon V. Mode 2. *Di=G.*

Soft Chromatic

G

8 Praise the Lord, all you Gentiles; praise Him, all you

8 peo - ples. O Christ God, the Cre - a - tor of

8 all, Your Moth-er, who with - out seed gave birth to You, saw You

8 hang-ing on the Cross, and she cried out in an-

8 guish, "O my Son, where has the

8 hand - som sight of You set? I

8 can-not bear to see You un - just - ly cru-

8 ci - fied. So, hur - ry and rise a-

8 gain, so that I may see Your res-ur - rec - tion from the

8 dead on the third day."