

Lauds 1. Mode pl. 2. *Vu=E. That woman who was spurned.*

Soft Chromatic



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

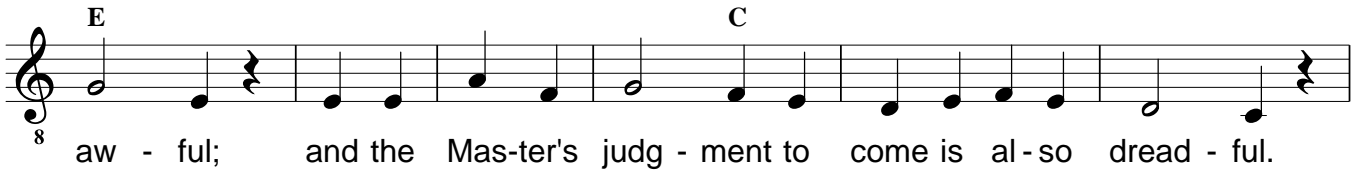
E



of His great-ness. The fi - nal - i - ty of a per-son's death is

E

D



aw - ful; and the Mas-ter's judg - ment to come is al-so dread - ful.

E

C



For in Hell is pre - pared the un - quench-a - ble fire, there

F

G

D



is the sleep-less worm that tor - tures, and the gnash - ing of teeth, and

E

F

G



don't for - get the out-er dark - ness, the ev - er-last-ing sen - tence.

D

E



There-fore let us cry out to the Sav - ior: "To those You chose from

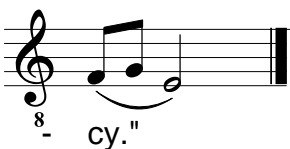
F

G



what is tem - po - ral grant re - pose, be - cause of Your great mer -

E



cy."