## Aposticha

## Idiomelon III. Mode 2. Di.

(Δ)
They gave me gall for my food, and they gave me vin - e-gar_ for
my drink.
The blame-less Vir - gin_ was watch - ing as You were sus-
pend-ed on the Cross_ to - day, O Word_ of_
God. She la -ment - ed with moth - er ly e-
mo - tions, and it cru - el - ly broke her
heart. She_ sighed with pain _grom the depths
of her soul, tear-ing at her face and her
hair, and it wore her out.
Then, beat ing her breasts, she mourn-ful - ly cried
a - loud, "Woe is me, my di

vine Child! A - las, the Light of

the world! Why did you sink from be-fore my eyes,

O\_ Lamb of God?" Then the hosts of bod - i - less An 
- gels were o - ver-come by trem - bling and they said,

"In-com - pre - hen - si - ble Lord, glo - ry to You!"