## Mode 2.

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.

## Glory.

 $\stackrel{\Delta}{:}$ 

When You de - scend - ed un - to death, O Lord who your - self are im - mor - tal Life, then did You mor - ti - fy Ha - des by the light - ning flash of Your Di - vin - i - ty. Al - so when You raised the dead from the neth - er - world, all the Pow-

The An - gel stand - ing at the sep - ul - cher cried out and said\_ to the oint-ment-bear - ing wom - - - en:

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.\_\_\_\_\_\_