Aposticha Idiomelon I.

Mode pl. 1. Pa.

Lord, the moth-er of the sons of Ze-be-dee_
did not grasp quantities in - ef - fa-ble mys-ter-y of Your dis-
pen - sa tion; she asked_ You to give her sons
the hon-ors of_ a tem po - ral_ king dom.
But in - stead of this, You prom ised Your friends
that they would drink the cup of death; q and You
said that be-fore they would_ drink this cup, quere
self would drink it, it, it for the ex pi - a
tion_ of sins. q_There- fore we cry out to
You, the sal - va - tion of our souls: Glo ry to_ You!