

# Lamentations

## Stasis 1

arr. S. Petro

In a grave they laid Thee O my Life and my Christ;

and the arm - ies of the an - gels were sore a - mazed,

as they sang the song of Thy sub - mis - sive love.

How, O Life canst Thou die? Or a - bide in a grave?

For Thou dost de - stroy the King - dom of death, O Lord,

and Thou rais - est up the dead of Had - es realm.

Now we mag - ni - fy Thee, O Lord Je - sus our King;

and we ve - ne - rate Thy Pas - sion and Bur - i - al,

Where - by from cor - rup - tion's bowel's are we re - deemed.

10  
Thou Who didst e - sta - blish the earth's bounds dost now dwell

11  
in a small grave, O my Je - sus, Thou — King of all,

12  
Who dost call the dead to leave their graves and rise. —

13  
O my dear — Je - sus, King and Ru - ler of all,

14  
why to them that dwelt in Ha - des didst Thou des - cend?

15  
Was it not to set the race of mor - tals free? —