

# Lamentations Second Stasis

Tone 5

1

Right, it is in - deed, Life be-stow-ing Lord, to mag-ni -

6

fy Thee; for up-on the Cross were Thy most pure hands out -

10

spread, and the strength of our dread foe hast Thou de - stroyed.

14

2

Right, it is in - deed, Ma-ker of all things to mag-ni -

19

fy Thee; for by Thy dear Pas - sion have we all now at -

23

tained, un - to blest dis - pas - sion and de - liv - er - ance.

27

3

Thou hast slept, O Christ, in the grave the sleep that is life -

32

giv - ing, and hast raised up with Thy-self the whole race of

36

man, from the griev-ous and most hea - vy sleep of sin.



All the ser-a - phim shud-dered when they saw Thee, O my



Sa - viour, Who a - bove art with the Fa - ther in - sep - 'ra -



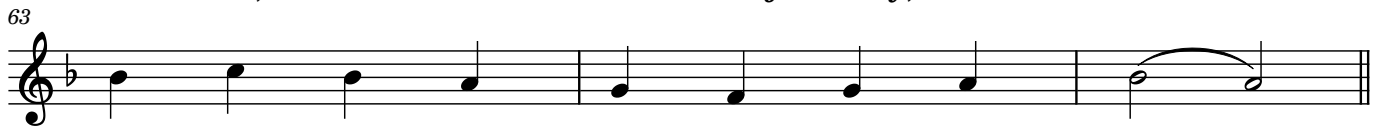
ble, though Thou li - est dead with - in the earth be - low.



I am rent with grief, and my heart with woe is torn and



bro - ken, and I see Thee slain un-just - ly, O Word of God. So be -



wail - ing Him, His all - pure Mo - ther cried.



Ah, those eyes so sweet, and Thy lips, O Word, how shall I



close them? How shall I en - tomb Thee as doth be - fit the



dead? So cried Jo - seph, o - ver - come with ho - ly fear.



Dir - ges at the tomb did blest Jo - seph sing with Nic - o -



de - mus, chan - ting un - to Christ, Who has now been put to


88  
  
 death; and in song with them are joined the ser - a - phim.


92 **8**  
  
 Wrap-ping Thee, O Christ, in myrrh oils in a man-ner un -

97  
  
 won - ted, Nic - o - de-mus and the most no - ble Jo-seph

101  
  
 cried: Be thou ter - ri - fied and quake with fear, O earth!


105 **9**  
  
 Stone that man hath hewn doth con-ceal the Cor-ner-stone of

110  
  
 Prom-ise; and a mor-tal man doth hide God with-in a grave, as if

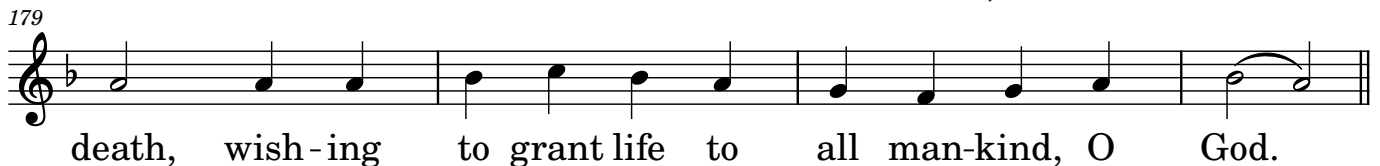
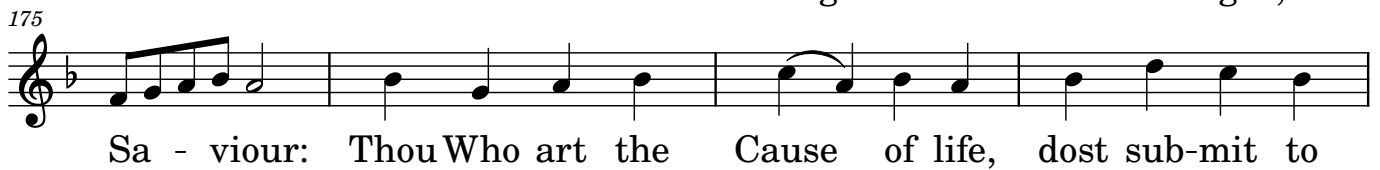
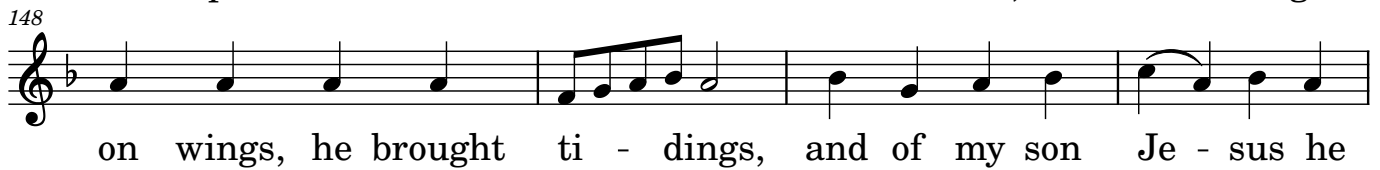
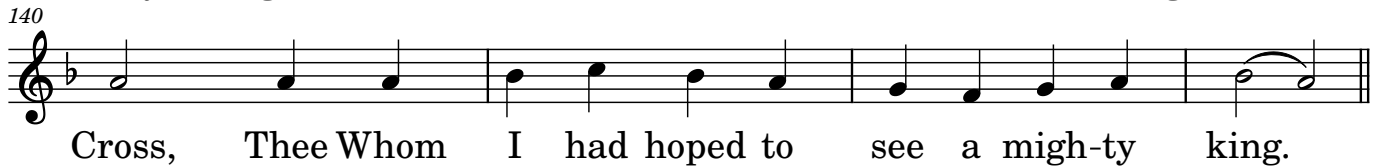
115  
  
 God were mor - tal: Shake with fear, O earth!

118 **10**  
  
 "The cen - tur-i - on knew Thee as God ev - en when they

123  
  
 slew Thee. How then, O my God, dare I touch Thee with my

127  
  
 hands? I do shud - der," thus the no - ble Jo-seph cried.

131 **11**  
  
 Woe is me, my Son! wept the one who knew not wed-lock



183 **15** Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:

With our hymns, O Christ, we Thy faith-ful peo-ple now ac -

188 claim Thy ho-ly Cru-ci - fix - ion and Thy blest Bur-i - al; for Thy

193 Bur - i - al hast ran - somed us from death.

196 **16** Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O E - ter - nal - God, Word co - un - or - ig - i - nate, and

201 Spir - it: Stab-lish now the faith and strength of the Or-tho -

205 dox a - gainst her - e - sy and er - ror, O Good One.

209 **1**

1. Right, it is in - deed, Life be - stow - ing

213 Lord, to mag - ni - fy Thee; for up - on the Cross were Thy

217 most pure hands out - spread, and the strength of our dread

220 foe hast Thou de - stroyed.