

From the Pentecostarion
Thursday of the 7th week

(Sung on Wednesday night)

Stichera at the Aposticha at Vespers

Byzantine Tone 6
Special Melody: *Ye angelic hosts*

C

1) That Thou might - est raise me, cast down to earth and fall - en,

Thou art come on earth, and, as - sum - ing me, dost lead me

G

on high and glo - ri - fi - est me with

Thee on Thy Fa - ther's throne, dash - ing to earth all

the con - ceit of him that had cast me down a - fore - time.

E

I sing hymns of praise

Un. G

to the un - fath - - - - 'ma - ble a - byss

E

of Thy love for man, O Lord.

C

2) Skip for joy, O Ad - am; O Eve, make mer - ry with him.

Ye who once in Par - a - dise hoped for in - cor - rup - tion

G

but were in - stead ap - par - eled with cor -

- rup - tion, have been trans-formed un - to in - cor - rup - tion

by your Mak - er Who in - ef - fa - bly hath as - sumed you

E

and hath with Him - - - self

Un. **G**

now raised you up and hon - ored you

E

to - day on His Fa - ther's throne.



3) Tram-pling down thē en - e - my ty - rant and a - pos - tate



by His might di - vine, He — that put on my na - ture



with - out change nor con - fu - sion nor di -



- vi - sion, hath once a - gain gone up with that na - ture



to His Fa - ther: let her - e - tics' long - wind - ed non - sense



re - treat — far — from — us.



But let us mag - - - ni - fy Him now,



ye faith - ful, with pi - ous mind.

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C

4)

G

E

Un. G

E