

Pentecostarion

Saturday of the 3rd Week

Stichera at the Aposticha of the Praises

Byzantine Tone 2
The Original Melody

Adapted by Dn. John El Massih

1) When_ he took Thee dead from off the Tree, thē A - ri - ma -
- the - an pre - pared_ Thee with fin - est lin - en and myrrh
that he might give bur - i - al to Thee, the
Life_ of_ all. Then, com - pelled_ by his fer - vent love,
he longed to em - brace_ Thee and to press Thy
spot - less Bod - y to his heart_ and_ lips.
But his fear and rev - 'rence re - strained him,
whilst with joy he cried to Thee: Glo - ry
to Thy con - de - scen - sion, O Thou Friend of man.

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Verse 1: Thou hast been gracious, O Lord, unto Thy land; Thou hast turned back the captivity of Jacob.



2) When Thou hadst been laid in the new tomb for the sake of
all men, O Thou Who art the Re - deem - er of all,
Ha - des the most lu - di - crous saw Thee and
shook with fear; then de - stroyed were the bars there - of;
the gates burst a - sun - der; sep - ul - chers were
o - pened and the dead were roused from sleep;
then was Ad - am filled with thanks - giv - ing,
and with joy he cried to Thee: Glo - ry
to Thy con - de - scen - sion, O Thou Friend of man.

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Verse 2: Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

3) When the hosts of Heav - en, O Christ God, saw Thee slan - dered
as a de - ceiv - er by law - less men, then they quaked
at Thine in - ex - press - i - ble long - suf - fring,
as they saw that the hands that had late - ly pierced
Thy spot - less di - vine side sealed the stone up -
- on Thy tomb, and they were sore - a - fraid.
But re - joic - ing at our sal - va - tion,
might - i - ly they cried to Thee: Glo - ry
to Thy con - de - scen - sion, O Thou Friend of man.