Sunday of the Myrrh-bearing Women

Glory (Doxastikon) at the Aposticha at Vespers

Byzantine Chant Tone 5
Plagal First Mode

Chadi Karam

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

Thou Who cov-er-est Thy self with light as with a gar - ment, when Jo-seph with Nic - o de - mus took Thee down from the Tree and be-held Thee dead, naked, and un - bur - ied, he struck up a com - pas - sion - ate dirge, and with mourn - ing he said: Woe is me, O sweet - est Je - sus!

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Antiochian Orthodox Christian Archdiocese of North America, Rev. 4, 5/5/2020, CAH
When but a short while ago the sun beheld Thee

hanging upon the Cross, it shrouded it

- self in darkness, and the earth quaked with fear,

and the veil of the Temple was rent asunder.

And behold, now I see Thee willingly submitting

unto death for my sake. How shall I bury Thee, O my God? Or how shall I wrap Thee with winding sheets? With what hands shall I touch Thine undeiled Body? Or what dirges shall I sing at Thy de-
-par-ture, O Com-pass-si-on-ate One?

I mag-ni-fy Thy Pas-sion; I praise Thy Bur-i-al and Resur-rec-tion, and I cry out:

O Lord, glo-ry be to

(Alternate Melodies)

took Thee down from the Tree, and

I mag-ni-fy Thy Pas-sion;

I praise Thy Bur-i-al, and
Doxastikon of the Aposticha for the Great Vespers of the Sunday of the Myrrh-bearing Women, Joseph of Arimathea, and Nicodemus

Plagal First Mode

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and beheld Thee dead, naked, and unburied, he struck up a compassion dirge, and with mourning he said:

Woe is me, O sweetest Jesus! When but a short while ago the sun beheld Thee hanging up on the Cross, it shrouded itself in darkness, and the earth quaked with fear, and the veil of the Temple was rent a sunorder. And behold, now I see

Thee willingly submitting unto death
for my sake. How shall I bury Thee, O my God? Or how shall I wrap Thee with winding sheets? With what hands shall I touch Thine undecorated Body? Or what dirges shall I sing at Thy departure, O Compassionate One? I magnify Thy Passion; I praise Thine Burial and Resurrection, and I cry out:

O Lord, glory be to Thee.
Alternate Melodies:

* took Thee down ___ from the ___ Tree, and

** I mag-ni-fy ____________ Thy Pas-sion I praise

_____ Thy Bur-i-al and