

From the Octoechos
Eleventh Eothinon
Exaposteilarion & Theotokion

Byzantine Mode 2
Special Melody: *Upon that mount in Galilee*



1) When He a - rose a - gain as God, the Lord thrice ques - tioned
2) *O dread and fear - ful mys - ter - y! O strange un - heard - of*



Pe - ter; Lov - est thou Me?— Then af - ter - ward
won - der! That death by death hath been— de - stroyed



He made of him— chief shep - herd of His own sheep; and— when
and hath com - plete - ly van - ished. Who then would not hymn with



Pe - ter saw the loved one— by Je - sus com - ing be -
prais - es and not sin - cere - ly wor - ship Thy Res - ur -



- hind and fol - low - ing, then he asked of— the Mas - ter; And
- rec - tion from— the dead, and the pure The - o - to - kos, who



what of him?— If I will, He said, that this man should
gave Thee birth— in the flesh, O Word, in all spot - less

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G

tar - ry un - til I come a - gain, O friend,
pure - ness? Through her en - treat - ies, may we all

1 E

what car - est thou, O Pe - - - ter.

2 Un. rit. F G

be res - cued from Ge - hen - - - na.