

Holy Week
Great & Holy Saturday Matins
(Lamentation Service served on Holy Friday Evening)

Lamentations
Second Stasis

Byzantine Chant Tone 5
 Plagal First Mode

Chadi Karam

1

E: Right it is in - deed, Life - be - stow - ing Lord, to
 A: Nu - 'a - thi - mu - ka, bis - tih - qaa - qin ya mo' -

mag - ni - fy Thee; for up - on the Cross were Thy most pure
 -Teel ha - yaa - tee, ya man ba - sa - ta ya - day - hi - 'a -

hands out-spread, and the strength of our dread foe hast Thou de-stroyed.
 -las sa - leeb, saa - hi - qan qu - dra - ta sul - taa - nil - 'a - doo.

Bold letters
 are the deep
 throat sounds
 in Arabic.

2

Right it is in - deed, Mak - er of all things, to mag - ni - fy Thee;

for by Thy dear Pas - sion have we all now at - tained

to dis - pas - sion, from cor - rup - tion now set free.

3

Of all wom - an - kind, I a - lone gave birth to

Thee with - out pain, said the Vir - gin; now, my Child, lo, I

must en - dure pain un - bear - a - ble at Thy great suf - fer - ing.

④ **G** **D**

All the Ser - a - phim, shud - dered when they saw Thee, O my Sav - ior,

A **G** **A**

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

G **Un.**

ly - ing stretched out dead up - on thē earth be - low.

⑤ **G** **D**

By a ___ word a - lone, ___ Thou didst form thē earth in

Un. **A** **G**

the be - gin - ning; yet now as a dead man, Thou ___ art hid

A **G** **Un.**

in thē earth. O ye heav - ens, shake with fear at this dread sight.

⑥ **G** **D**

At Thy bur - i - al, Thou, O Christ, didst shat - ter Ha - des' king - dom.

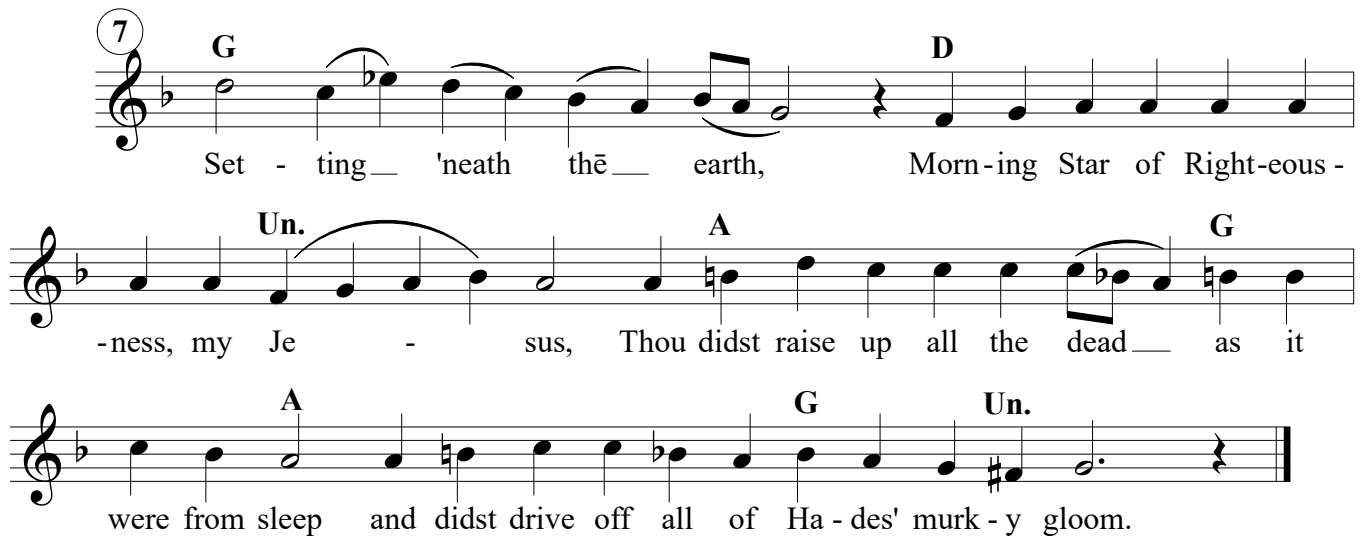
A **G** **A**

Where - fore, by Thy death hast Thou ___ thus put death to death,

G **Un.**

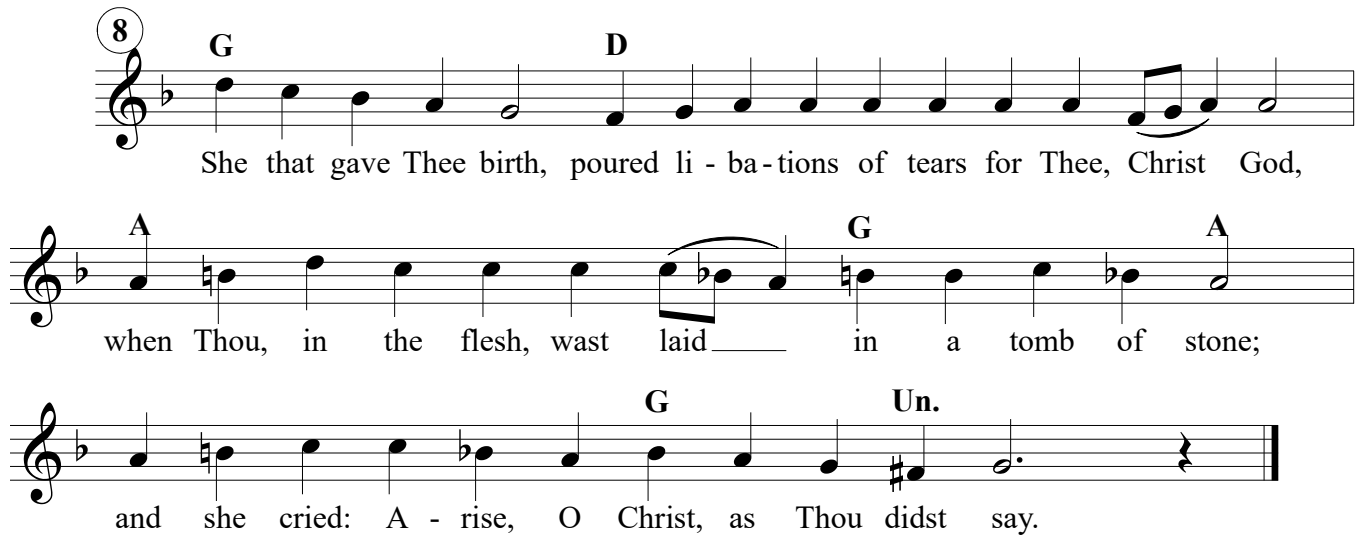
to re - deem out of cor - rup - tion those of earth.

7



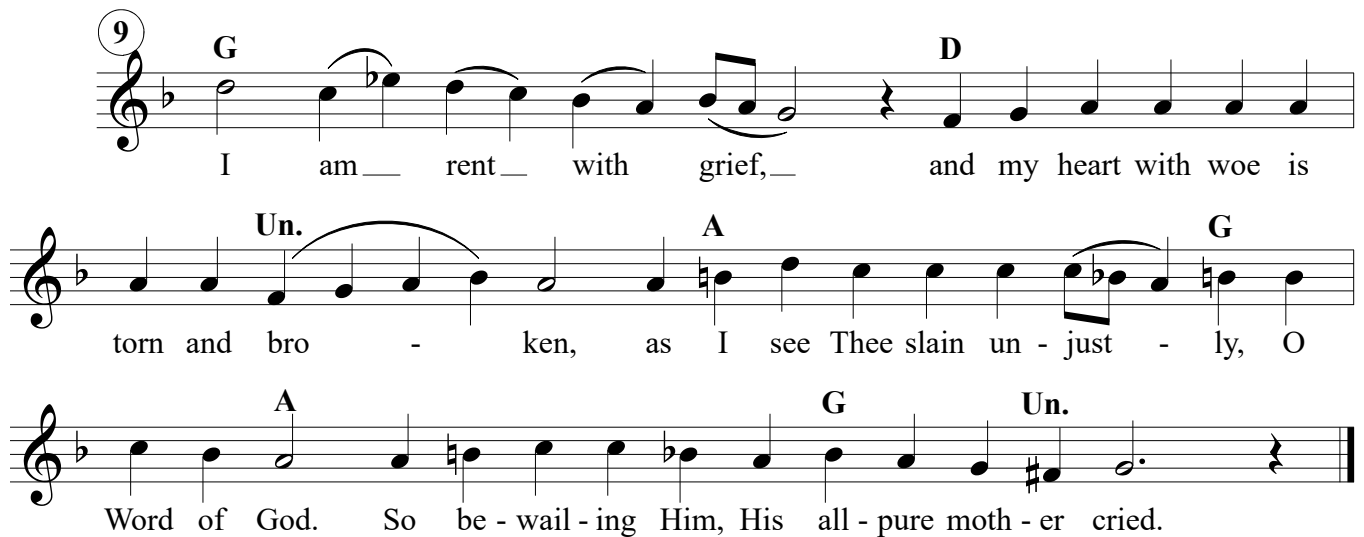
Set - ting_ 'neath thē_ earth, Morn - ing Star of Right - eous -
 -ness, my Je - sus, Thou didst raise up all the dead_ as it
 were from sleep and didst drive off all of Ha - des' murk - y gloom.

8



She that gave Thee birth, poured li - ba - tions of tears for Thee, Christ God,
 when Thou, in the flesh, wast laid_ in a tomb of stone;
 and she cried: A - rise, O Christ, as Thou didst say.

9



I am_ rent_ with grief,_ and my heart with woe is
 torn and bro - ken, as I see Thee slain un - just - ly, O
 Word of God. So be - wail - ing Him, His all - pure moth - er cried.

10

Dirg-es at the tomb did blest Jo-seph sing with Nic-o-de-mus,
chant-ing un-to Christ, Who hath now been put to death;
and in song with them are joined the Ser-a-phim.

11

Lo, when Thou didst set, the sun's light set with Thee,
O Light-mak-er; all cre-a-tion was then seized in the
bonds of fear, and pro-claimed Thee as the Mak-er of all things.

12

O my Son be-hold Thy well-loved dis-ci-ple and Thy Moth-er;
let us, as a-fore-time, hear Thy sweet voice a-gain.
So with plen-teous tears His most pure Moth-er cried.

13

In the flesh didst Thou, set be-neath the earth, Thou,
 the un-wan - ing Morn-ing star, and lo, the sun could not
 bear the sight, and was dark-ened, e-ven in the midst of day.

14

O mer-ci-ful Christ, Thou re-main-est in the Fa-ther's bos - om,
 and wast well-pleased to be - come mor - tal man for us,
 and didst go down un - to Ha - des, O my God.

15

Woe is me my Son! wept the one who knew not
 wed-lock, say - ing: Lo, I see Thee now con - demned to hang
 on the Cross, Thee Whom I had hoped to see a might - y king.

16

See-ing Thee, O Christ, thē Un-wan-ing and Un-seen Light, ly - ing

hid - den in a grave, with - out breath or come - li - ness,

the sun shud - dered and with dark - ness cloaked his light.

17

Wail - ing bit - ter tears, Word of God, Thy spot-less

Moth - er mourned Thee, when she saw that Thou wast laid in a

grave of stone, O In - ef - fa - ble and Ev - er - last - ing God.

18

Wit-ness-ing Thy death, Thy su-preme-ly un - de - fil - ed Moth - er

cried with bit - ter grief, O Christ, and she said to Thee:

Tar - ry not a - mong the dead, O Life of all.

19

Ha - des, that dread foe, shook with ter - ror when he
 looked up - on Thee, O Day - star of Glo - ry, on - ly Im -
 - mor - tal Lord; and he yield - ed up his cap - tives then in haste.

20

With our hymns, O Christ, all we faith - ful laud and sing the prais - es
 of Thy Cru - ci - fix - ion and of Thy Bur - i - al;
 for Thy Bur - i - al hath ran - somed us from death.

Chanter/Choir: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

21

O e - ter - nal God, Word co - un - o - rig - i -
 - nate, and Spir - it: Stab - lish Thou the faith and strength of thē
 Or - tho - dox a - gainst her - e - sy and er - ror, O Good One.

Chanter/Choir: Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

22

Birth - giv - er ___ of ___ Life, ___ O most blame-less and most
 ho - ly Vir - gin: Quell ev - 'ry of - fense with - in ___ our most
 Ho - ly Church, bless - ing us with peace for ev - er, O Good Maid.

23

Right it ___ is ___ in - deed, ___ Life - be - stow - ing Lord, to
 mag - ni - fy ___ Thee; for up - on the Cross were Thy ___ most pure
 hands out-spread, and the strength of our dread foe hast Thou de - stroyed. ___