

Lenten Triodion
Lazarus Saturday Matins

Exaposteilaria

Byzantine Chant Third Mode

Special Melody: *From the heights our Savior, Christ*

At Thy word, O Word of God, dead
Laz - a - rus now spring - eth forth, re - turn - ing un - to life a -
- gain; and hold - ing branch - es, all man - kind
doth sing Thy praise, O Might - y Lord, for Thou shalt ru - in
Ha - des com - plete - ly by Thine own death. (Twice)
Christ al - read - y spoil - eth thee, O
death, by means of Laz - a - rus. O Ha - des, where is thy vic - to -
- ry? The wail - ing cries of Beth - a - ny
re - move from thence and fall on thee. Come, let us all now
meet Him with branch - es of vic - to - ry.

ΕΧΑΠΟΣΤΕΛΑΡΙΑ

Third Mode

(From the heights our Savior, Christ)

Ἦχος γ'. Γα

A t Thy word, O Word of God, _____ dead
Laz- a- rus _____ now spring-eth forth, re- turn- ing un- to life a- gain;
_____ and hold- ing branch-es, _____ all man- kind
doth sing Thy praise, _____ O Might-y Lord, _____ for Thou shalt ru- in
Ha- - des _____ com-plete- ly _____ by Thine own death. *(Repeat)*

Another one. Same tone and same original melody.

C hrist al- read- y spoil-eth thee, _____ O
death, by means _____ of Laz- a- rus. _____ O Ha- des, where is thy vic-

to- ry? _____ The wail- ing cries of _ Beth-

a- ny _____ re- move from thence ___ and fall on thee. _____ Come, let

us all now meet ___ Him _____ with branch- es _____ of vic- to- ry.