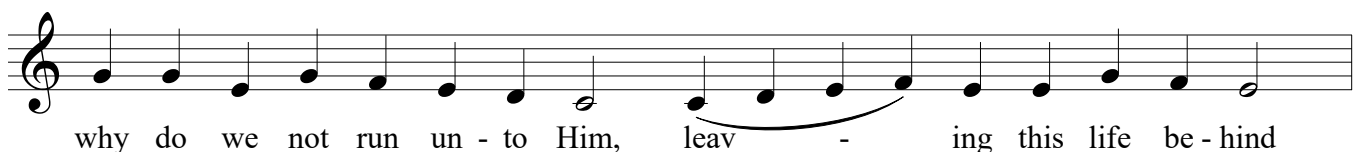
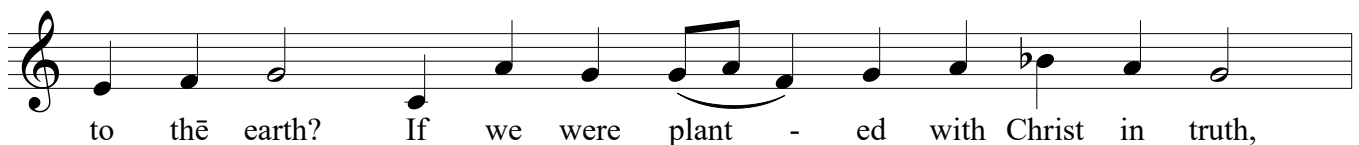
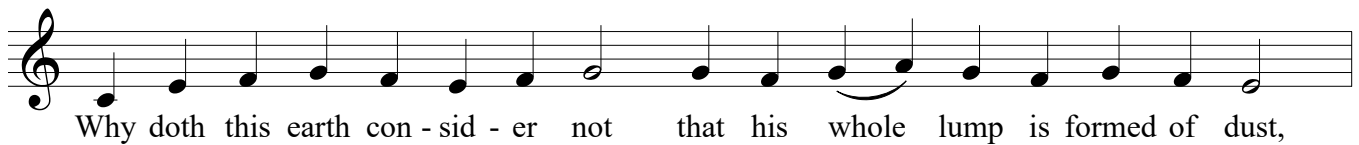
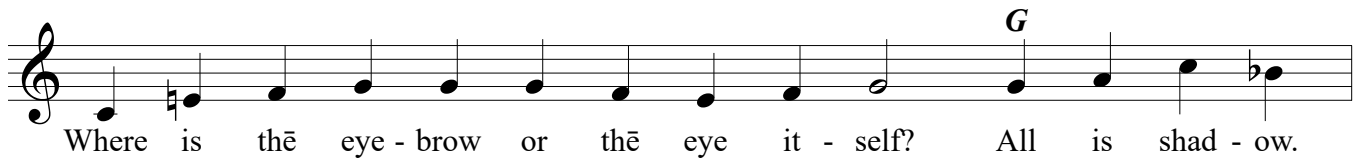


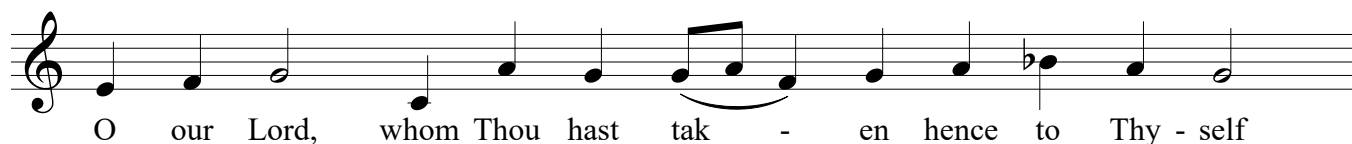
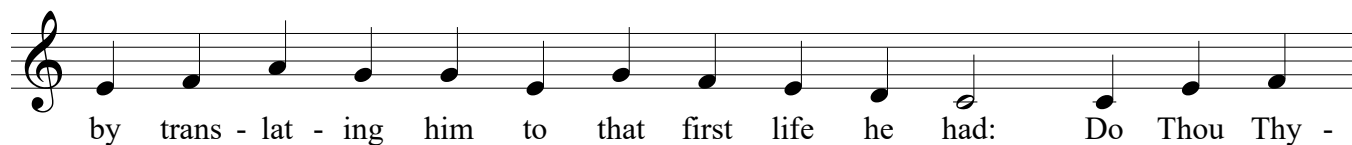
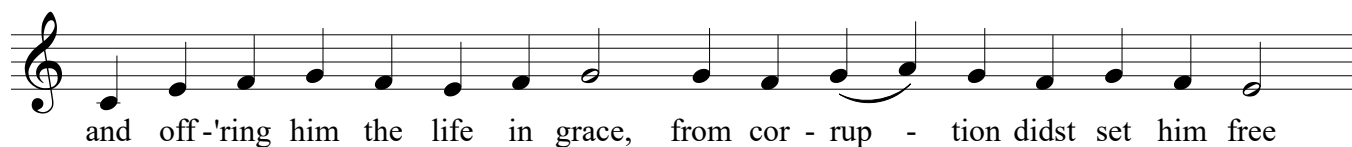
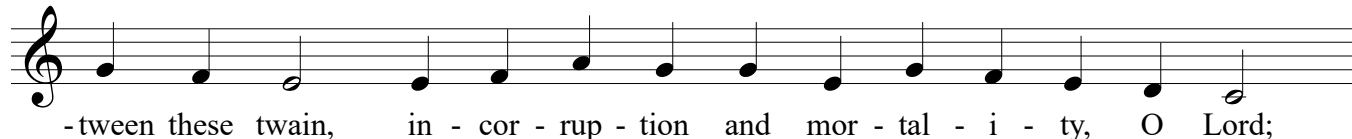
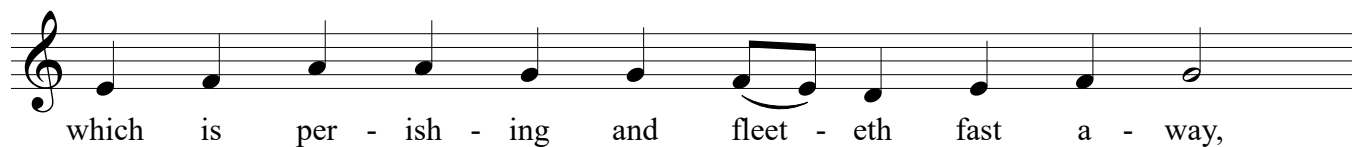
**Lenten Triodion**  
**Saturday of Souls**  
**Stichera at the Praises**

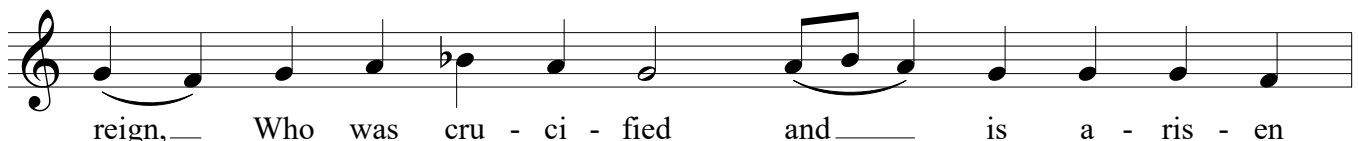
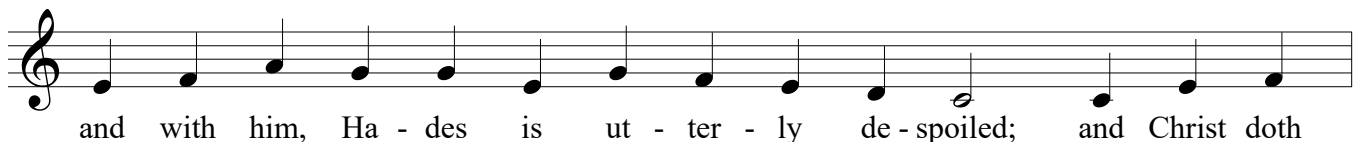
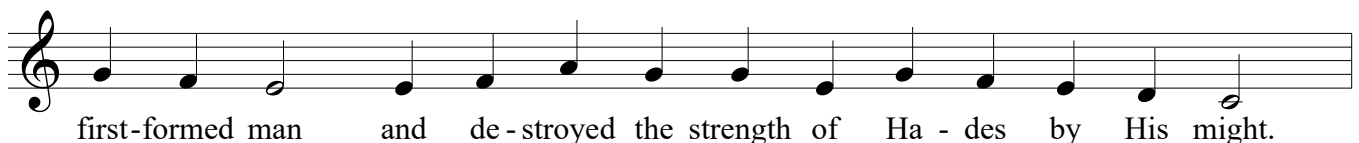
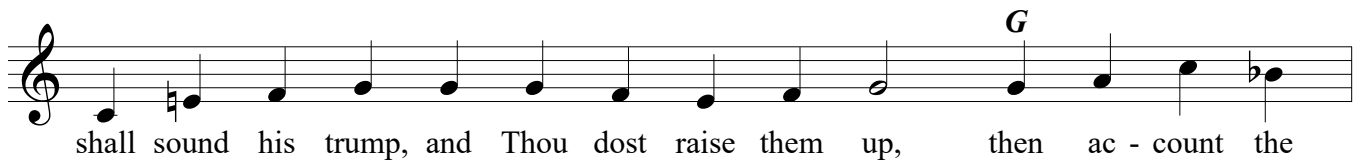
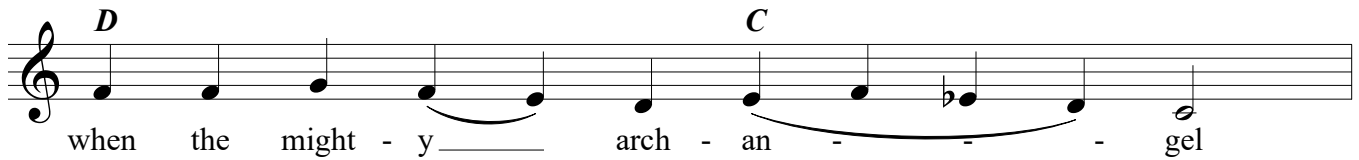
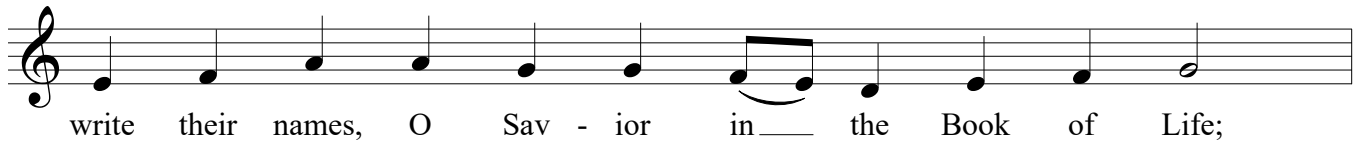
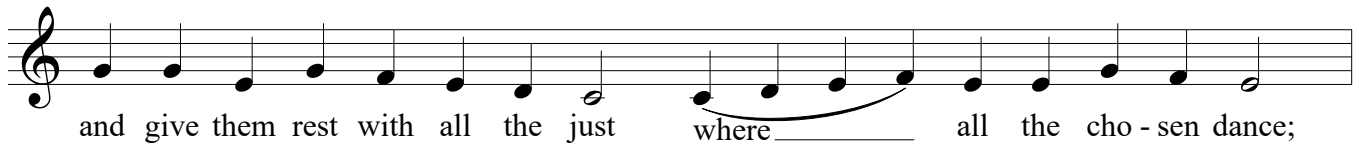
Byzantine Tone 8 (Plagal of 4th Mode-C)  
Special Melody: *The Paradise of Eden*

Adapted by Rassem El Massih

1) O all ye brethren, come before the end, and seeing that  
we are earth, and considering how weak our nature is,  
how mean and worthless is our state, let us now look upon our end,  
and the organs of the vessel of the flesh. Let us con -  
sider how man is dust, corruption and the  
flood of worms; our bones are dry, with no breath of life:  
come let us look upon the tombs: Where is the glo - ry now?  
Where the beau - ty and the come - li - ness of form?  
Where the tongue speak - ing sweet - ly?



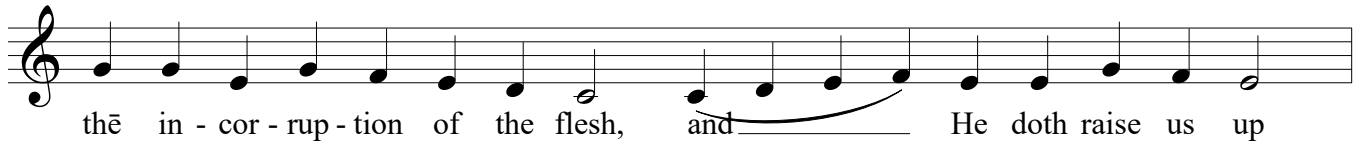




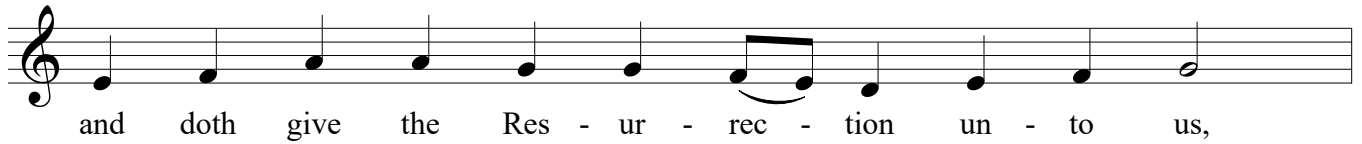
Lenten Triodion - Saturday of Souls - Stichera at the Praises - 5



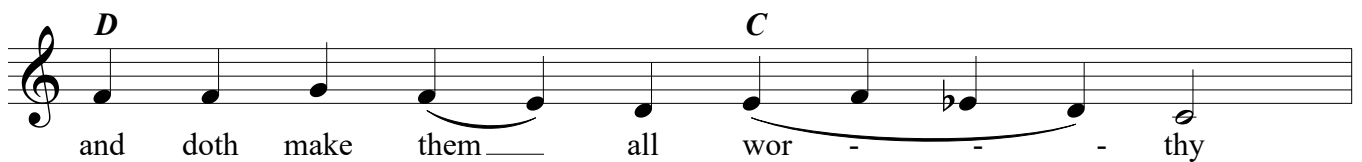
from the dead; and He Him - self hath be - stowed on us



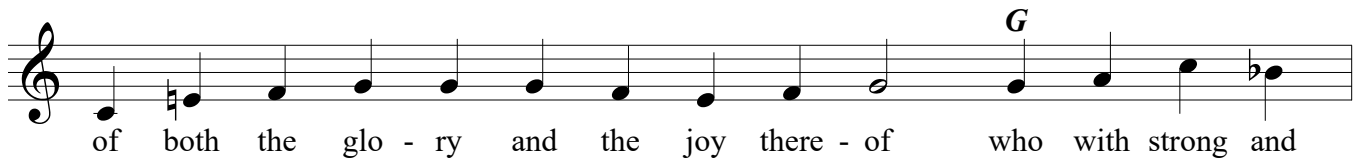
the in - cor - rup - tion of the flesh, and He doth raise us up



and doth give the Res - ur - rec - tion un - to us,



*D* and doth make them all wor - thy  
*C*



of both the glo - ry and the joy there - of who with strong and  
*G*



*C* fer - vent faith have all - un - swerv - ing - ly be - lieved in Him