

From the Octoechos
Seeing The Spear Now Piercing Thy Side
Stavro-Theotokion (of the Cross)

Byzantine Chant Tone 5
Special Melody: *Rejoice*

Adapted by Dn. John El Massih

1) See - ing the spear now pierc - ing Thy side,
I too am wound - ed, O my Son, with the griev - ous sword
of sor - row, nor can I e - ven bring forth a sigh from
soul, cried thē all - pure Vir - gin, filled with bit - ter grief
while she stood there look - ing on at Thy Pas - sion and most un - just
slaugh - ter, O Sav - ior, Sov'-reign Lord, Who art more than good,
most com - pas - sion - ate and for - bear - ing and mer - ci - ful.
Weep - ing, she cried with tears: Where are those good tid - ings preached to me?
Where is he that told me: Re - joice? Where now is that child - birth tran -
scend-ing speech? Where is Thy friend Pe - ter? But all glo - ry to Thy
great and un - told long-suf - fer - ing.