

From the Menaion
When The Ewe Beheld Thee
Theotokia at Vespers & Orthros

Byzantine Tone 2
Special Melody: *When he took thee*

Adapted by Dn. John El Massih

When the Ewe beheld Thee, her own Lamb, riven through with
nails on the Cross, she lamented, sorely dismayed;
and with tears, she cried to Thee: How canst Thou
die, my Son, if Thou wilt - est in ver - y truth
to save fallen Ad - am, rend - ing up the
hand - writ - ing a - gainst the first - formed man,
and to save the whole race of man - kind
from the death that came to it? Glo - ry
to Thy dis - pen - sa - tion, O for - bear - ing Lord.