

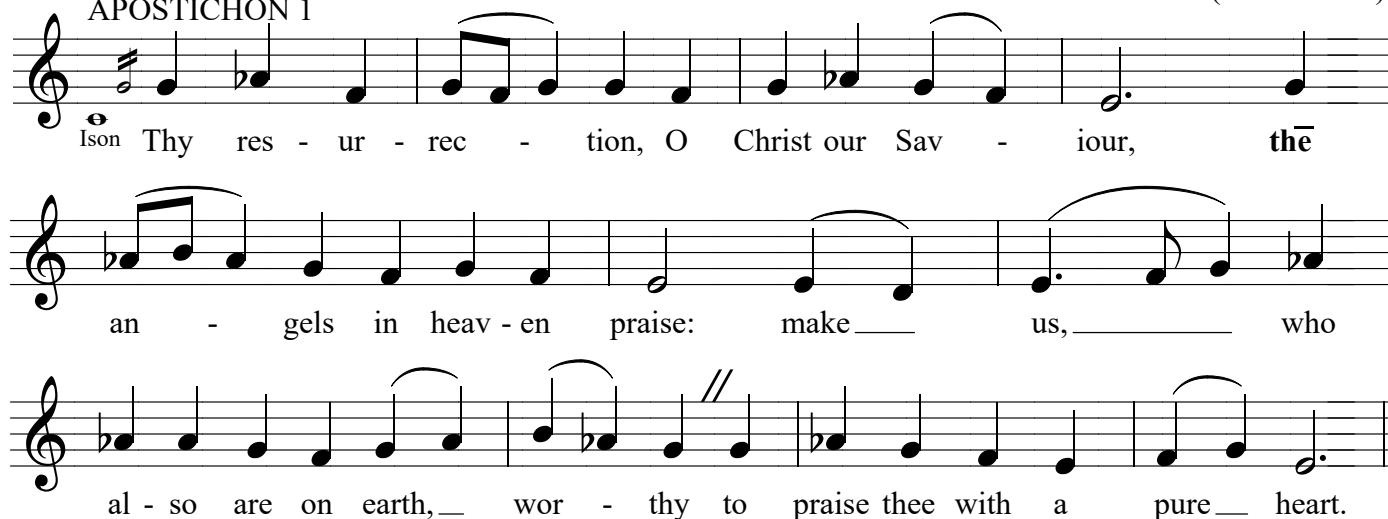
# Aposticha & Verses

# 143

Byzantine Tone 6

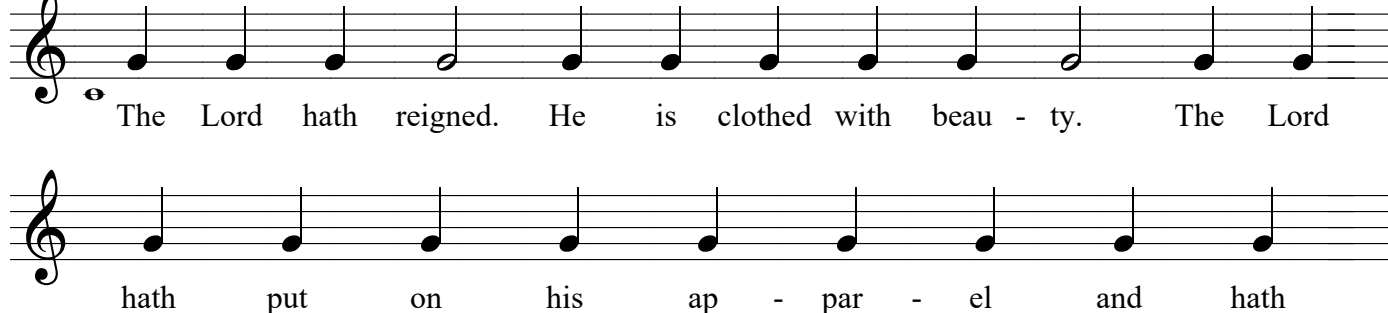
Basil Kazan  
(1915 - 2001)

## APOSTICHON 1



ison Thy res - ur - rec - tion, O Christ our Sav - iour, thē  
an - gels in heav - en praise: make \_\_\_\_\_ us, \_\_\_\_\_ who  
al - so are on earth, \_\_\_\_\_ wor - thy to praise thee with a pure \_\_\_\_\_ heart.

## VERSE 1



The Lord hath reigned. He is clothed with beau - ty. The Lord  
hath put on his ap - par - el and hath

## APOSTICHON 2



gird - ed him - self with strength. Thou hast de - mol - ished the  
bra - zen gates of ha - des and crushed its bars, for thou  
art \_\_\_\_\_ an al - might - y God, and didst raise \_\_\_\_\_ fall - en man - kind.  
Where - fore, do we cry to thee in u - ni - son, O thou who

## 144

## Aposticha &amp; Verses

Tone 6

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rose — from the dead, O — Lord, — glo - ry to thee.

## VERSE 2

For he hath made the round world so sure that it

## APOSTICHON 3

shall — not be moved. Christ — God, when he wished to

raise us from thē old — fall, was nailed — on the cross and placed in a

grave. It was he — whom thē oint - ment - bear - ing wom - en did seek,

wail - ing with tears and say - ing, Woe to us, O Sav - iour of

all. How didst thou con - sent to oc - cu - py a grave and

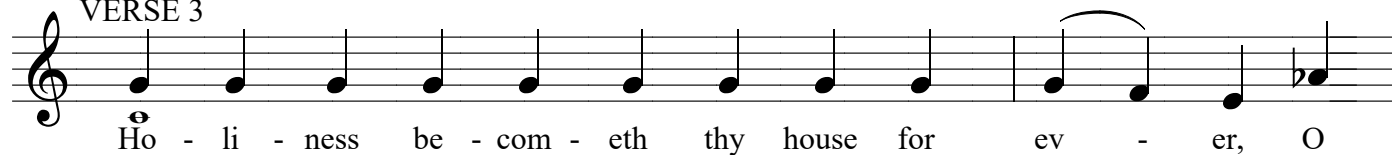
af - ter thou didst will - ing - ly lie there - in? How wast thou

sto - len? How wast thou — re - moved and what place screened thy



life - bear - ing bod - y? Yea, O Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ ap - pear to us as  
thou didst prom - ise us, and put a stop \_\_\_\_\_ to the shed - ding of  
tears. And as they wailed, be - hold an an - gel shout - ed to them \_\_\_\_\_  
say - ing: Cease thy wail - ing, and say to **the** a - pos - tles  
that the Lord is ris - en, grant - ing the world for -  
- give - ness and great \_\_\_\_\_ mer - cy.

VERSE 3

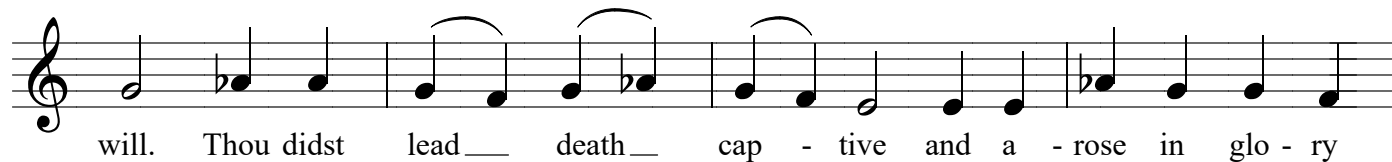


Ho - li - ness be - com - eth thy house for ev - er, O

APOSTICHON 4



Lord. O Christ God, thou wast cru - ci - fied as thou didst



will. Thou didst lead \_\_\_\_\_ death \_\_\_\_\_ cap - tive and a - rose in glo - ry

on the third\_\_ day, for thou\_\_\_\_ art God, grant - ing the world e -

- ter - nal life and great\_\_\_\_ mer - cy.

Slow

Glo - - - ry to\_\_ the Fa - ther and

to\_\_\_\_ the\_\_\_\_ Son and to the Ho - ly\_\_\_\_

Spir - - it, both\_\_\_\_ now\_\_\_\_ and\_\_\_\_ ev -

- er and un - to a - ges of a - ges.\_\_\_\_ A - - -

THEOTOKION

- men. O most chaste\_ and\_ pure\_\_\_\_ one, when

Christ the Lord, my Cre - a - - tor and\_ my\_ Sav -

- iour, came forth from\_\_ thy\_\_ womb and put on man, he freed