



Lamentations - first stasis

Part 1

$\text{♩} = 120$



1. In a grave they laid You, yet O Christ You are Life,
2. How O Life do You die? How do You dwell en-tombed,
3. We O Lord ex - alt You, O Christ Je - sus our King,
4. You have set the mea - sures of the earth, - yet this day
5. O my own Christ Je - - sus, You are King of the world.
6. He, Who is the Mas - ter of cre - a - - tion, ap - pears



and the ar - mies of the an - - gels be - held a - mazed,
Who have slashed through all the bonds in the realm of death,
and we ve - ne - rate Your Pas - - sion and bu - ri - al,
in a nar - row tomb does dwell - - Je - sus King of all,
why have You come down to Ha - - des to seek the dead?
as a corpse and lies en - to - - mbed in a fresh hewn grave,

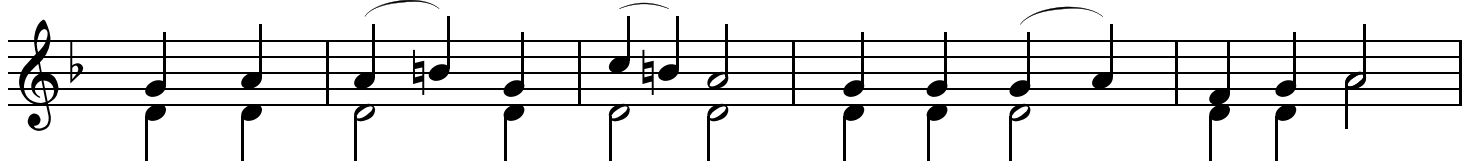


giv - ing glo - ry to Your great sub - mis - sive Love.
and have raised the dead in Ha - des from their graves.
through which You have brought re - dem - ption from our sins.
Who raised those who were dead - from their tombs.
Is it not to set the race of mor - tals free?
tho' He emp - tied ev - ery grave - site of its dead.

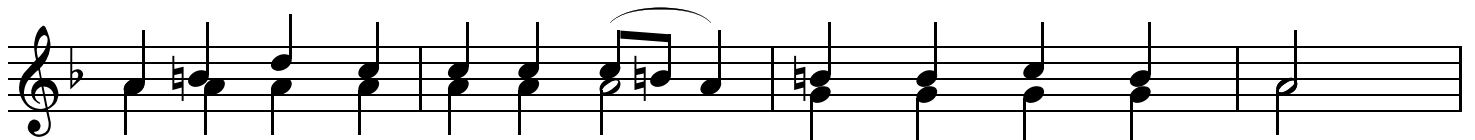
Lamentations - first stasis

Part 2

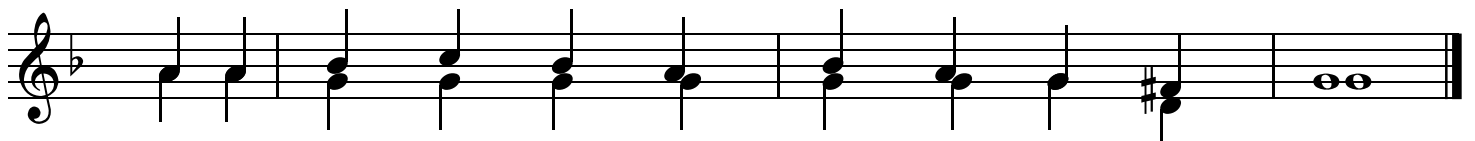
♩=120



7. In a gra - ve they laid You yet, O Chri - st You are Life.
8. Fair - er in His beau - ty than all crea - tures on Earth,
9. O my o - wn sweet Je - sus, Sav - ing Light - of the world,
10. Nei - ther Na - ture's rea - son, nor the an - gels, O Christ,
11. I re - vere Your pa - sion, Your en - tomb - ment I praise,
12. When Your mo - ther saw - You brought to slaugh - ter, O Lamb,



By Your death have You a - bo - - lished the realm of death,
He is seen now ly - ing li - feless, all His beau - ty gone,
can the dark - ness of the gra - ve hide Your Light with - in?
grasp the my - ste - ry en - fol - ded in Your bu - ri - al,
and I mag - ni - fy Your might, Lov - ing Friend of man;
she was stabbed with pain - ful tor - ment, her an - guished sobs



and up - on the world has poured down streams of life.
yet all beau - ty in crea - a - tion springs from Him.
Neither thought nor word can say what You have borne.
be - yond all our un - der - stan - ding and all words.
they have ran - somed me from pas - sions that cor - rupt.
called the flock to join her bit - ter cries of grief.

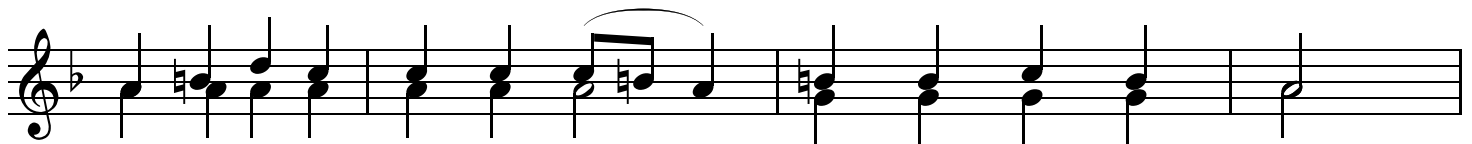
Lamentations - first stasis

Part 3

♩ = 120



13. "Woe to me" - the Vir - - gin mourned through he - art brea-king sobs.
 14. God the Wo - rd e - ter - nal, O my Glad - ness and Joy
 15. "Who will gi - ve me wa - ter and a foun - tain of tears"
 ~Glorify...
 16. We will sing - Your prai - ses, Word and God of all things,
 ~Both...
 17. You are kno - wn as bles - sed. The - o - to - kos most pure,
 18. In a gra - ve they la - id You, yet O Christ You are Life,



"You are Je - sus, my most pre - - cious be - lo - ved Son.
 How shall I en - dure Your three - - days in - side the tomb,
 cried the Vir - gin Bride of God - - in her deep des - pair,
 with Your Fa - ther and Your Ho - ly Spi - rit You are praised.
 With our faith - ful hearts we hon - or the bu - ri - al
 and the ar - mies of the an - - gels be - held a - mazed,



Gone is my Light and the Light of all the world."
 when my heart is bre - king with a mo - ther's grief.
 "that in grief for my sweet Je - sus I might weep."
 and we glo - ri - fy your bu - ri - al di - vine
 suf-fered by your Son Who is our - God.
 giv - ing glo - ry to Your great sub - mis - sive* (Love.)

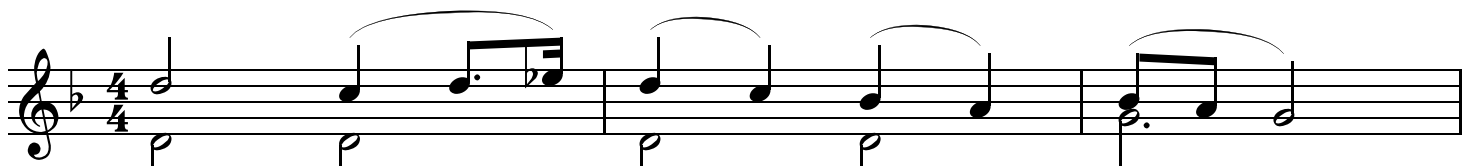
Use the melodic ending.



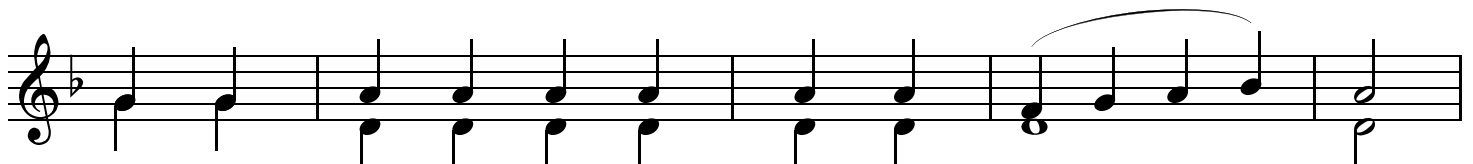
Glo - ry to the Father, and the Son and the Holy Spi-rit A - men. Lo - - - - - ve.
 Both now and for - e - ver and un - to the a - ges A - men.

Lamentations - second stasis

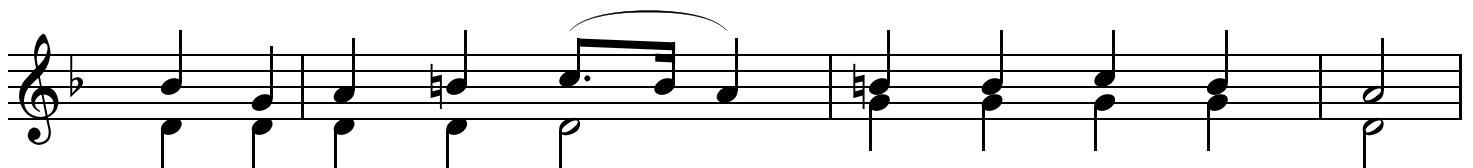
Part 1



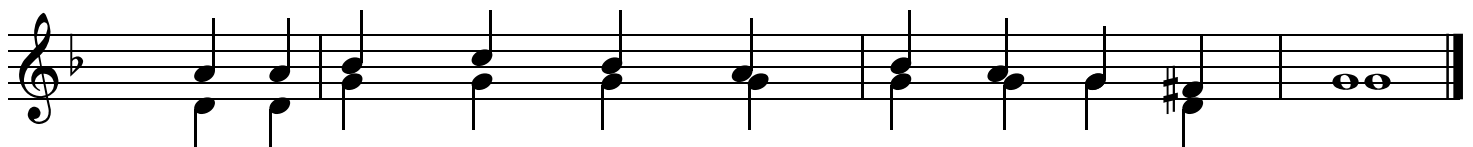
1. Truly it is right
 2. Truly it is right
 3. All the Earth did shake
 4. "Free from pain, my Child,
 5. "Torn a part I am
 6. Eyes that are so sweet



that we mag - ni - fy You, Who be - stow life
 that we mag - ni - fy You, O Cre - a - - - tor
 and the sun con - cealed it - self in dark - - - ness
 I, a - lone am - ong all wo - men bore You."
 and my womb, O Word, is wrenched with - in me
 and Your lips, O Word, how shall I close them?



Who, up - on the Cross with Your out - spread hands,
 through Your pain have we been re - leased from pain.
 when they set Your bo - - - dy in - to the tomb,
 said Your mo - dest Mo - ther with her hum - ble voice.
 as Your un - just slaugh - - - ter as - saults my eyes,"
 Jo - seph cried ap - palled - - - tremb - ling in dis - may.

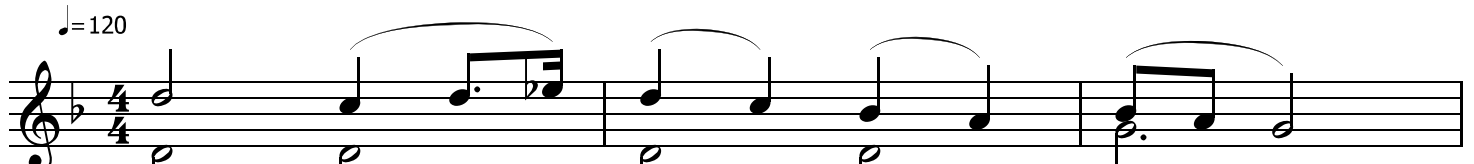


all the po - wer of the e - ne - my has crushed.
 and from all cor - rup - tion we have been set free.
 Christ the Sa - vior and the ne - ver set - ting Sun.
 "Now Your pas - sion brings more pain than I can bear."
 cried the Mo - ther to her Son through bit - ter tears.
 How shall I en - tomb You as be - fits the dead?

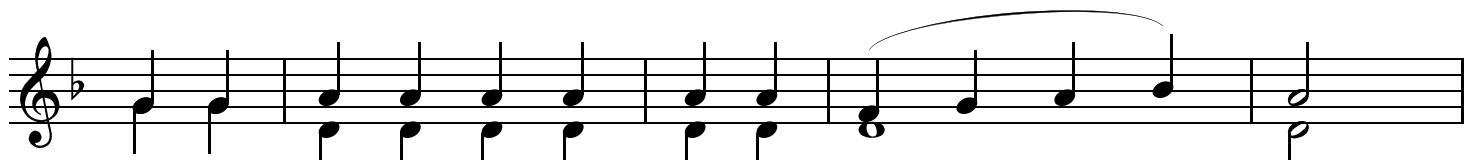
Lamentations - second stasis

Part 2

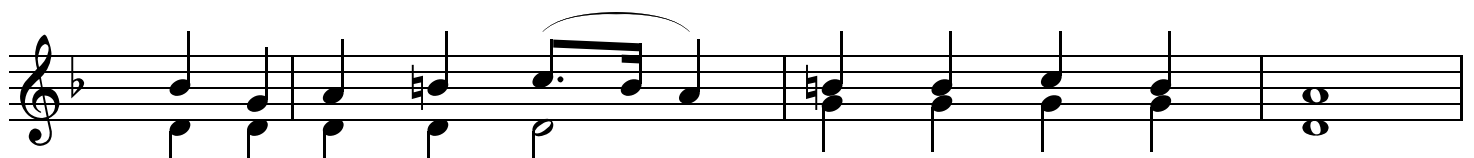
$\text{♩} = 120$



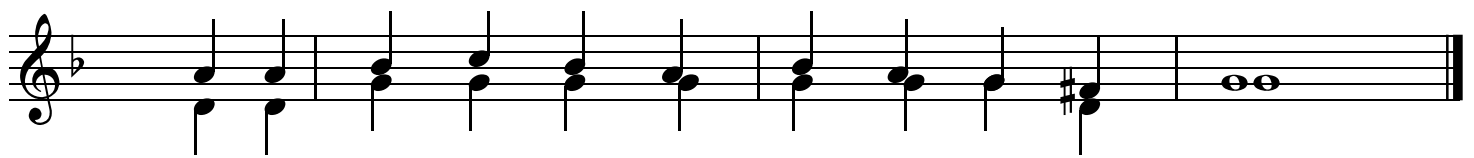
7. Fear - ful - - - ly the Earth
8. Stone that man has hewn
9. "Child of mine, be - hold
10. Suf - fer - - - ing in pain
11. Sun and moon as one
12. Struck with fear, the sun



took Your bo - dy in her bo - som Sa - - - viour.
now con - ceals the Stone of Life's foun - da - - - tion;
Your be - lov'd dis - ci - ple and Your mo - - - ther."
neith - er form, have You, O Word, nor beau - - - ty,
turned to dark - ness in their sor - row Sa - - - viour,
saw Your light in - vi - si - ble as you lay



Hold - ing her Cre - at - - - tor she quaked in fear,
mor tal men en tomb - - - God as mor - tal man,
"Grant that I might hear - - - Your sweet voice a - gain
but by Your a - ri - - - sing Your beau - ty shines,
and like faith ful ser - - - vants they wore their grief,
life - less and con - ceal - - - ed in the grave, my Christ,

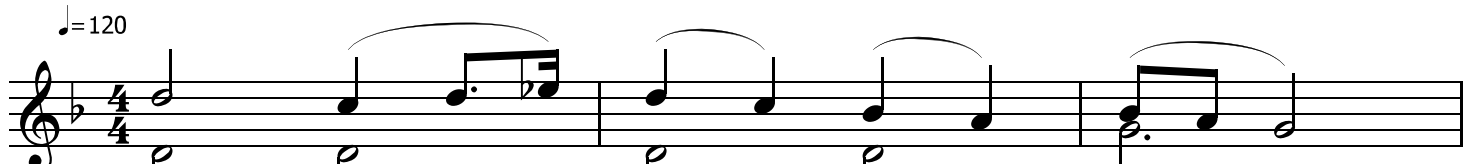


and a - wak - ened those who lay dead in their tombs.
caus - ing you, O earth, to trem - ble in dis - may.
Your pure mo - ther called through flow - ing tears to You.
and Your Ho - ly rays a - dorn all those on earth.
when they wrapped them - selves in black - ness like a shroud.
and it shud - dered and re - linq - uished its own light.


Lamentations - second stasis

Part 3

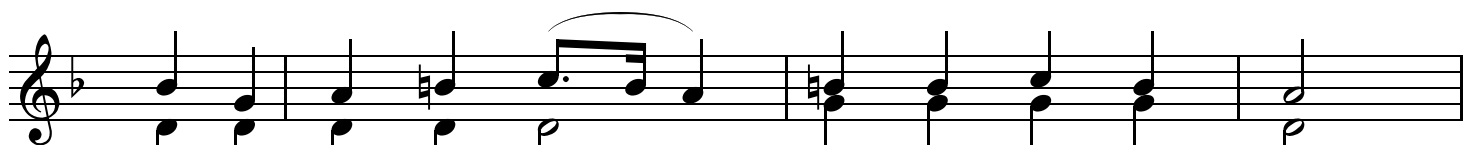
♩ = 120



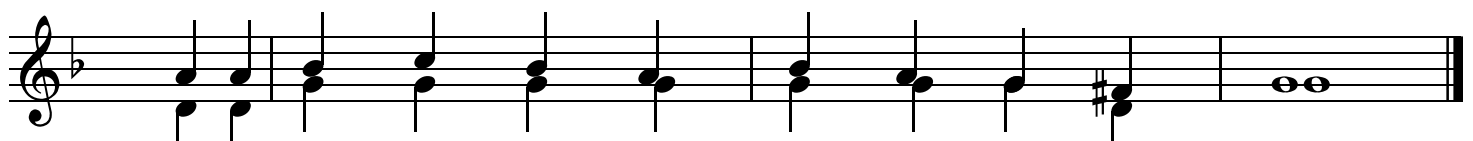
13. Weep - ing bit - - - ter tears
 14. Wit - ness to Your death
 15. Sing - ing hymns, O Christ
 ~Glor...
 16. God be - - - yond all time
 ~Both...
 17. Life was born of You
 18. Tru - ly it is right



Your pure Moth - er mourned to see You life - - - less,
 through her bit - ter tears Your all pure Mo - - - ther
 all the faith - ful now sound forth the prai - - - ses
 with the Word and Spir - it ev - er las - - - ting!
 who are ho - ly and most pure, O Vir - - - gin.
 that we mag - ni - fy You Who be - stows Life,



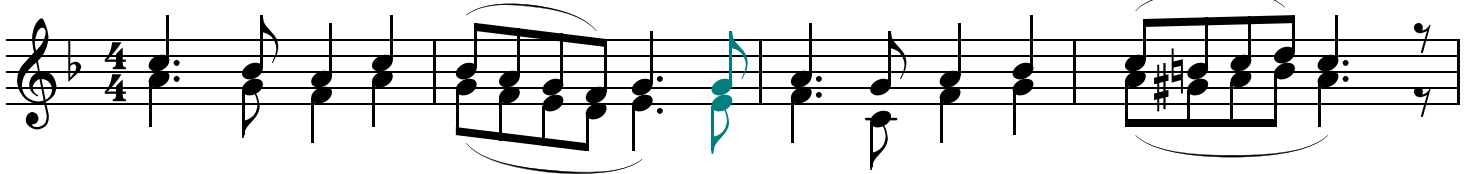
ly - ing in the tomb yet You are, O Word
 weep - ing, cried a - loud - - - un - to You, O Christ:
 of Your cru - ci - fi - - - xion and bur - i - al
 streng - then ev - ery scep - - - tor O right - eous Lord
 Grant your Church pro - tec - - - tion from all dis - sent,
 Who up on the Cross with Your out - spread Hands.



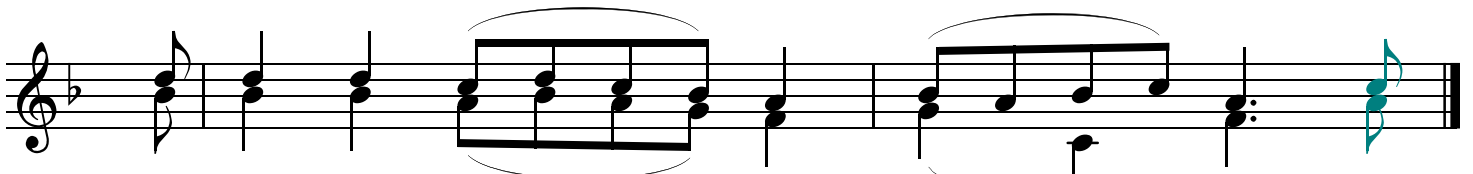
the in - ef - fa - ble and e - ver - last - ing God.
 "Do not lin - ger with the dead, for You are life!"
 for by Your en - tomb - ment we are freed from death.
 of the Or - tho - dox a - gainst our ev - ery foe.
 and re - ward us with the bless - ing of Your peace.
 all the pow - er of the e - ne - my has crushed.

Lamentations - third stasis

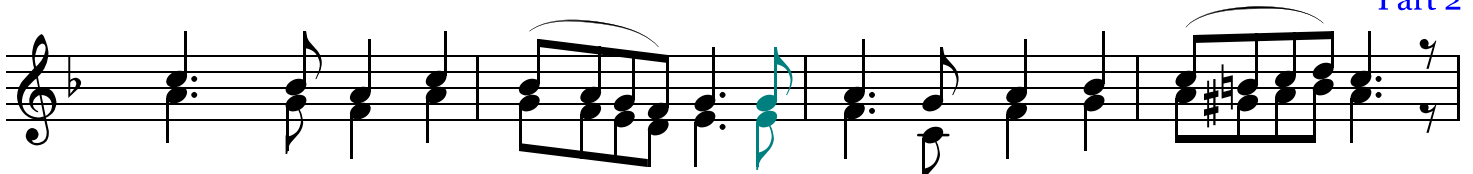
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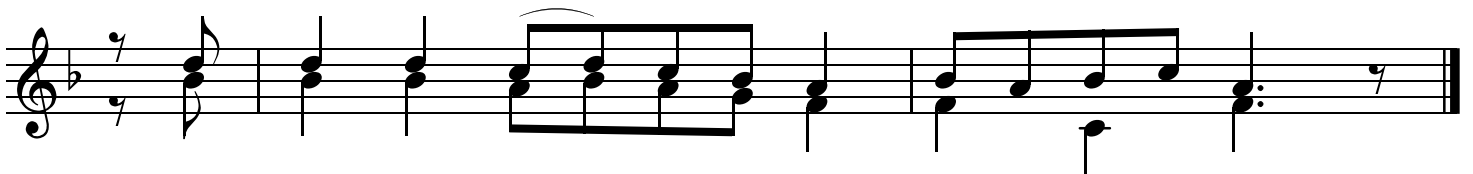
1. Eve - ry ge ne - ra - - - tion of - fers a - dor - a - - - tion,
 2. The A - ri - ma - the - - - an from the Cross has brought You
 3. An - xious - ly the wo - - - men car - ry myrrh and spi - - - ces,
 4. Come with all cre - a - - - tion and of - fer hymns of mourn - - - ing
 5. myrrh - bear - ing wo - - - - men, let us with un - der - stand - - - ing
 6. Three times bles - sed Jo - - - - seph You shall tend the Bo - - - - dy



my Christ at Your en - tomb - - - - ment.
 and in Your tomb has laid You.
 my Christ to lay be - fore You.
 to hon - our our Cre - a - - - - tor. Like the
 a - noit as dead the Liv - - - - - ing.
 of Christ Who has be - stowed life.



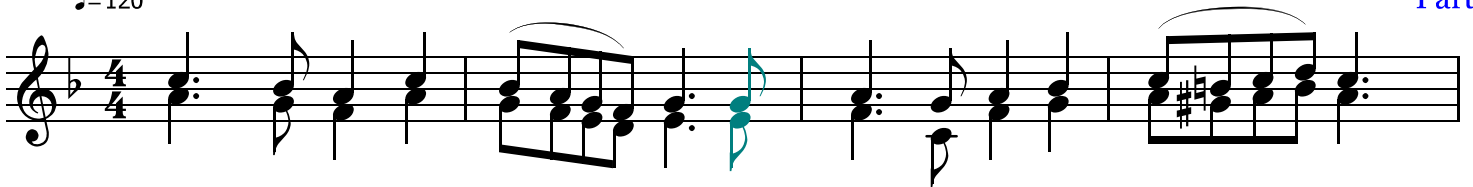
7. Those he fed with man - - - - na raised their heels to spurn Him
 8. Ig - no - rance most fool - - - - ish! Those who slew the proph - - - - ets
 9. Mind - less as a ser - - - - vant, he who learned the my - - - - s'tries
 10. He who sold the Sav - - - - ior, Ju - das the Be - tray - - - - er
 11. With 'help from Ni - co - de - - - - mas, Jo - seph tends the Bo - - - - dy
 12. You're my sweet - test Spring - - - - time. My sweet - est Son, I ask You,



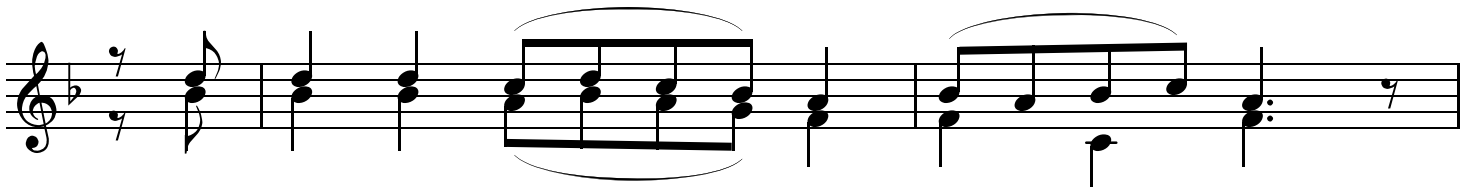
from Whom all things are gi - - - - ven.
 have come, O Christ, to slay You.
 be - trayed the Depths of Wis - - - - dom.
 has sold him - self as cap - - - - tive.
 as does be - fit the Ma - - - - ster.
 "Where has Your beau - - - - - ty fa - - - - ded?"

Lamentations - third stasis

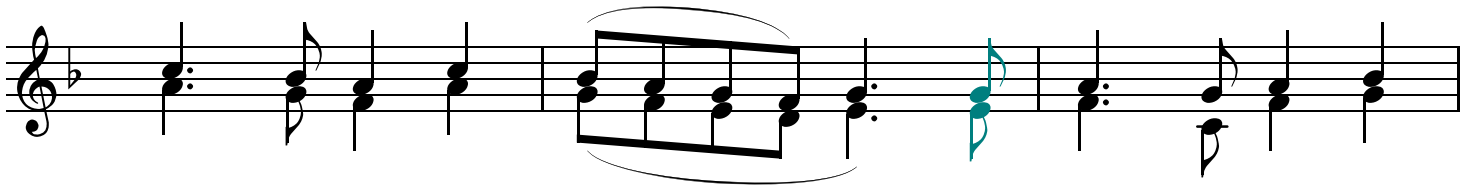
♩=120



13. When she be held You life - - - less, O Word, Your all pure Mo - - - ther
 14. Death to Death You bring - - - through Your di-vine do - mi - - - nion,
 15. Foiled is the De - ceiv - - er! Re - deemed is the de - ceived one,
 16. My God and my Cre - a - - tor! King of all and God's Son,
 17. Be hold - ing You sus - pend - - - ed on the tree, the Mo - - - ther
 18. Swee - test Son most pre - - - cious, the Light of my eyes hid - - - den!

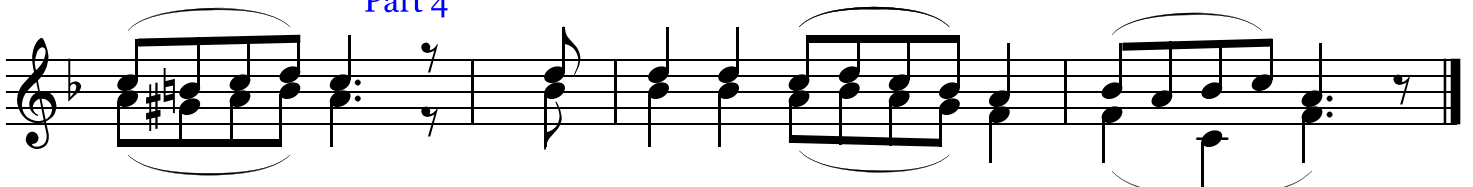


Cried out in la - - - - - men - ta - - - - tion.
 my God, by Your own dy - - - - ing.
 my God, by Your great Wis - - - - dom.
 how have You borne Your Pas - - - sion?
 cried to her Calf in an - - - - guish.
 How can a tomb con - ceal You?



19. My Son I give You glo - - - ry for Your su-preme com -
 20. Arise, O Lord of Mer - - - cy, and with You al - so
 21. "Arise, You Who be - stow Life!" the Mo - ther who did
 22. The Pow - ers of the Heav - - - ens stood up in fear and
 23. Ear - ly in the morn - - - ing the myrrh - bear - ing
 24. By Your Re - sur - rec - - - tion grant peace up - on Your

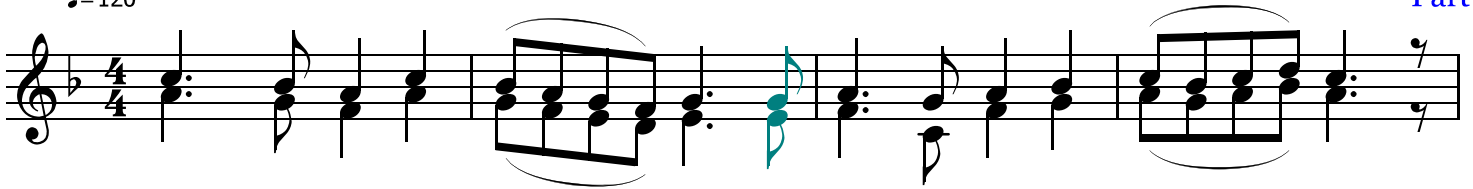
Part 4



pas - - - sion which caus - es You to suf - - - - fer.
 raise us who ling - er deep in Ha - - - - des.
 bear You, through flow - ing tears en - treats You.
 won - - - der when they be - held You life - - - - less.
 wo - - - men came to spri - - - kle You with spic - - - - ces.
 chur - - - ches and to Your flock sal - va - - - - tion.

Lamentations - third stasis

♩=120



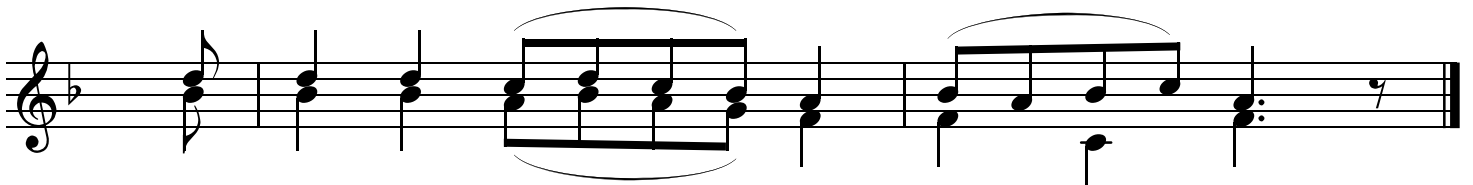
~Glory...

25. My God, Who are three Per - - - sons, Fa - ther, Son and Spi - - - rit,

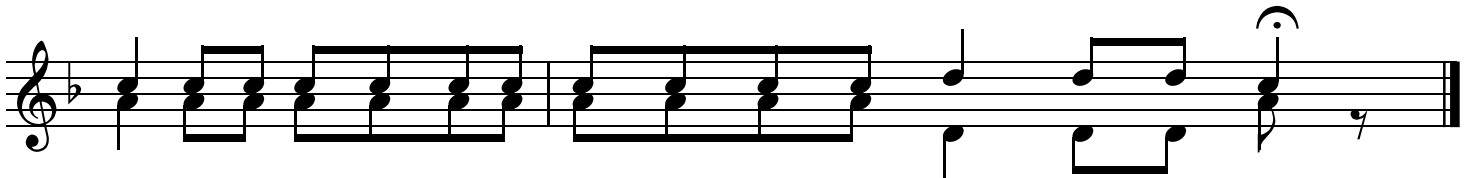
~Both...

26. **Deem Your serv-ants wor - - - thy, O Vir - gin, to bear wit - - - ness**

27. Ev - ry gen - er - ra - - - tion, of - fers a - dor - a - - - tion,



on all the world have mer - - - cy.
 at **Your Son's Re - -** sur - rec - - - tion.
 my Christ at Your en - tomb - - - ment.



Glo - ry to the Father, and the Son and the Holy Spi - rit A - men.
 Both now and for - e - ver and un - to the a - ges A - men.