

# Sunday of St Thomas

## On the Beatitudes, 8 verses in Tone 1:



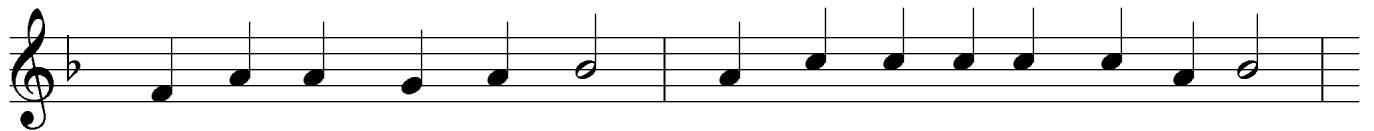
[8] Es - tab - lish me, O Christ, on the rock of your com - mand - ments,



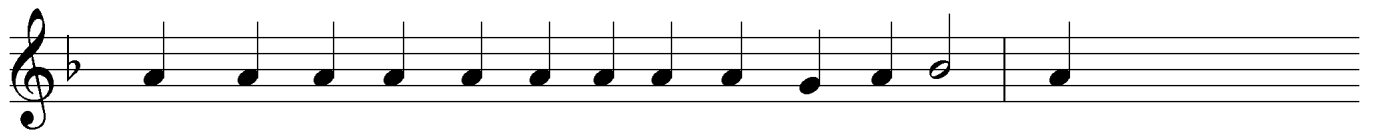
and en - light - en me with the light of your face, for none is ho - ly



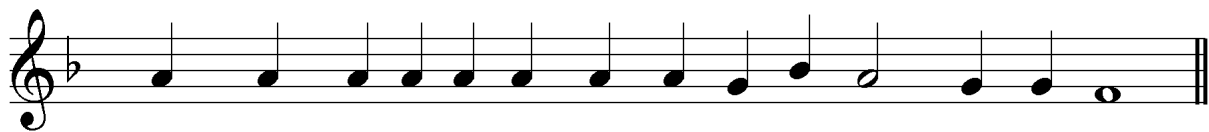
but you, O Lov - er of man - - kind.



[7] When by your Cross, O Christ, you made us new in - stead of old,



in - stead of cor - rup - ti - ble in - cor - rup - ti - ble, you



com - mand - ed us to live wor - thi - ly in new - ness of life.



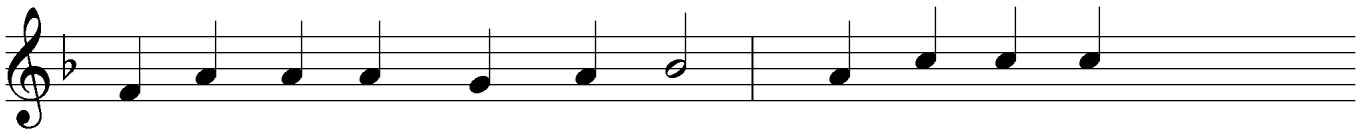
[6] Though with your fi - nite flesh you had been locked in the tomb, O



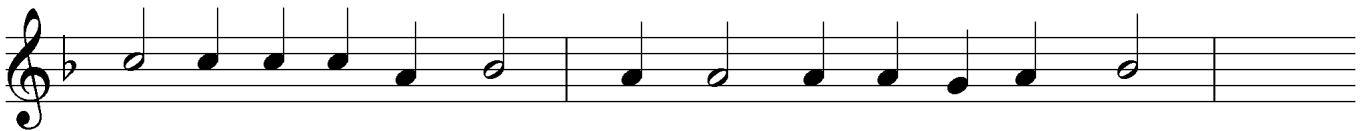
Christ, as in - fi - nite you a - rose; and though the doors were



shut you came to your dis - ci - ples, O All - pow - er - - ful.



[5] By keep - ing your wounds, O Christ, which you had borne



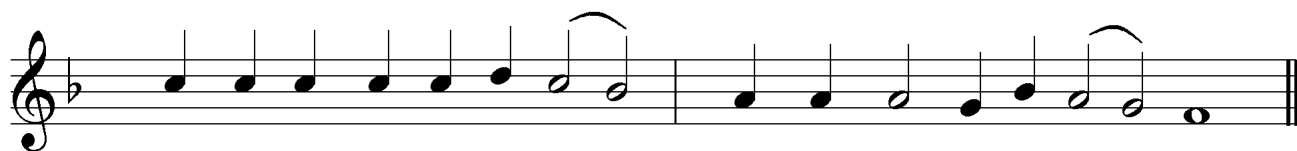
will - ing - ly for our sakes, you gave your dis - ci - ples proof



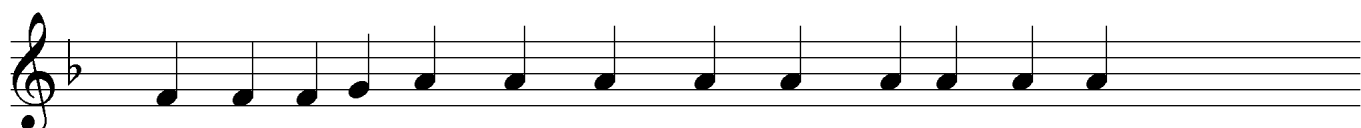
of your glo - ri - ous Res - ur - rec - - tion.



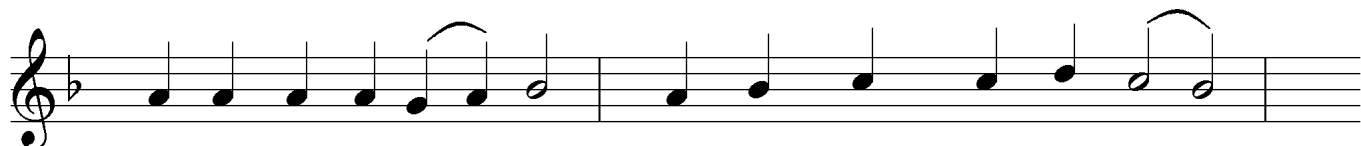
[4] You saved the proph - et from the whale, O Lov - er of man - - kind,



lead me up, al - so, I pray, from the deep of of - fenc - - es.



[3] You did not a - ban - don Thom - as plunged in the deep of



un - be - lief, O Mas - - ter, when you stretched out your palms



for in - ves - ti - ga - - tion.

*(Glory)*

