

# On the Beatitudes. Sunday Tone 3.

8 verses.

(Greek Chant)



(8) O Christ, you cast out of Par - a - dise the fore - fa - - ther Ad - - am,



who had set a - side your com - mand - ment. And in your com - pas - sion you



gave a dwell - ing there to the thief who con - fessed you on the Cross,



and who cried: Re - - mem - ber me, O Sav - iour, in your king - - - - - dom.



(7) O Lord and giv - er of life, you had con - demned us sin - - - - ners



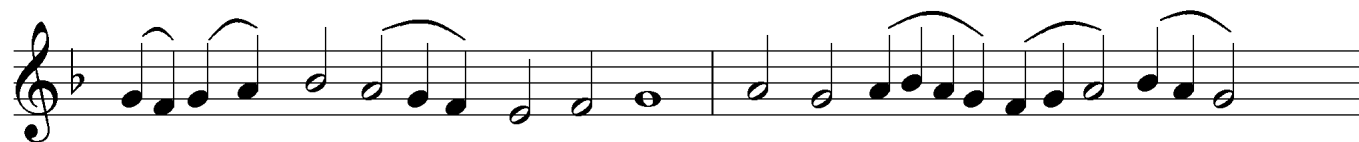
to the curse of death. But by suf - fer - ing, O Mas - ter, in your



sin - - - less bod - - y you made us mor - tals live to cry: Re - - mem - ber



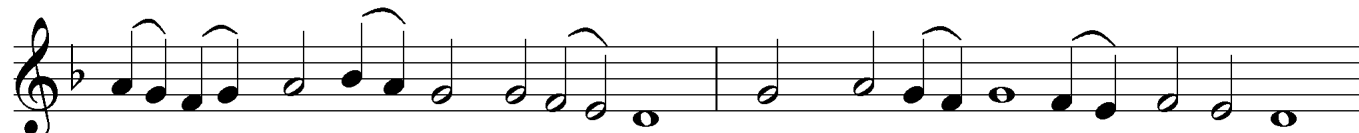
us al - so in your king - - - - - dom.



(6) O Lord, who rose from the dead, you have raised us from



pas - - - sions by your Res - ur - - rec - tion, and you have de - stroyed



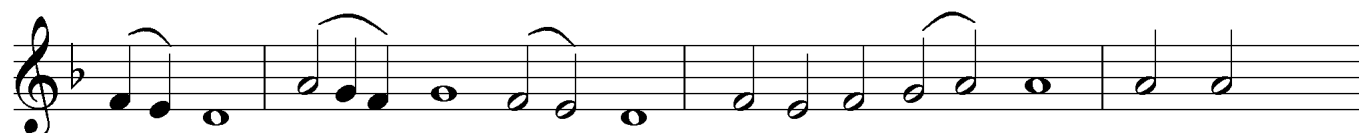
all the might of death, O Sav - iour. There - fore we cry with faith to you:



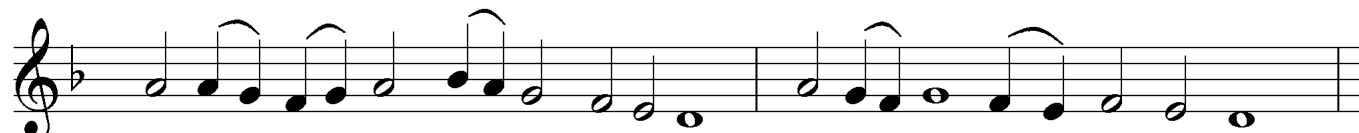
Re - - mem - ber us al - so in your king - - - - - - - - - - dom.



(5) By your three days bur - i - al as God you raised those who lay dead



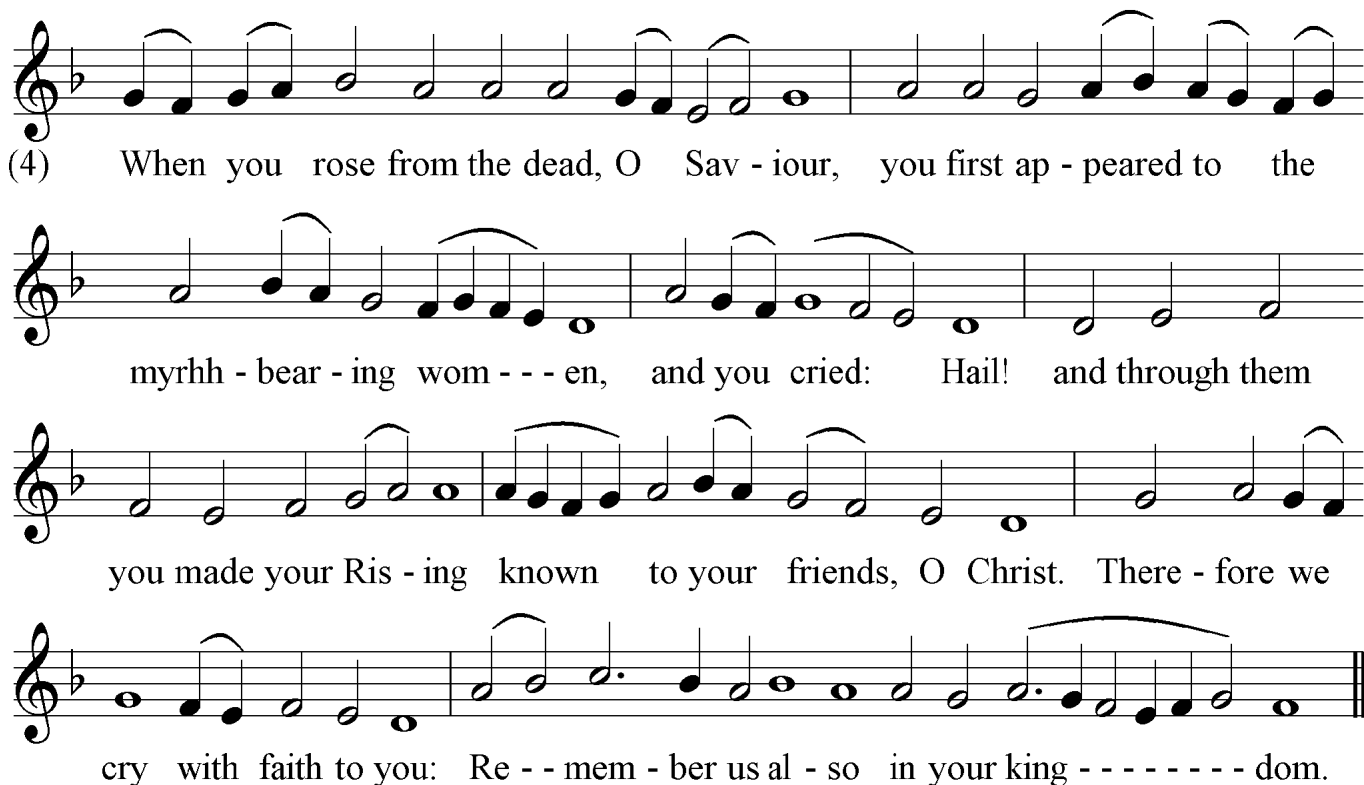
in Hell, and made them live. And of your good - ness you poured



forth in - - cor - rup - tion up - on us all who at all times cry with faith:



Re - - mem - ber us al - so in your king - - - - - - - - - - dom.



(4) When you rose from the dead, O Sav - iour, you first ap - peared to the  
myrhh - bear - ing wom - - - en, and you cried: Hail! and through them  
you made your Ris - ing known to your friends, O Christ. There - fore we  
cry with faith to you: Re - - mem - ber us al - so in your king - - - - - dom.



(3) On the moun - tain Mo - - ses held his arms out - spread, pre - fig - ur - ing  
the Cross, and de - - feat - ed Am - a - lek. And we who have re - ceived it  
with faith as a strong weap - on a - - gainst dev - - ils, all cry:  
Re - - mem - ber us al - so in your king - - - - - dom.

(Glory)

(2) Let us faith - - - - ful sing the prais - es of Fa - - ther, Son, and  
Ho - - ly Spir - - - it, one God, one Lord, for as from one Sun  
the Trin - i - - ty is a three - fold light il - lum - i - - - na - ting all who cry:  
Re - - mem - ber us al - so in your king - - - - - - - dom.

(Both now)

(1) Hail! Gate of God, through whom the Cre - a - - - - - tor made  
flesh passed, not break - ing your seal. Hail! Light cloud who  
bears Christ, the div - ine man. Hail! Lad - der and  
heaven - ly throne. Hail! Un - hewn moun - tain of God, flow - - ing with milk.