

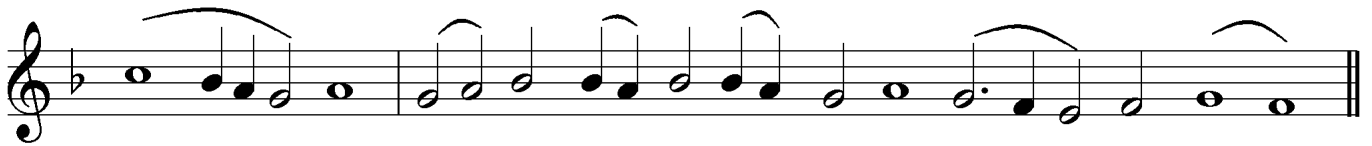
On the Beatitudes. Sunday Tone 6

8 verses

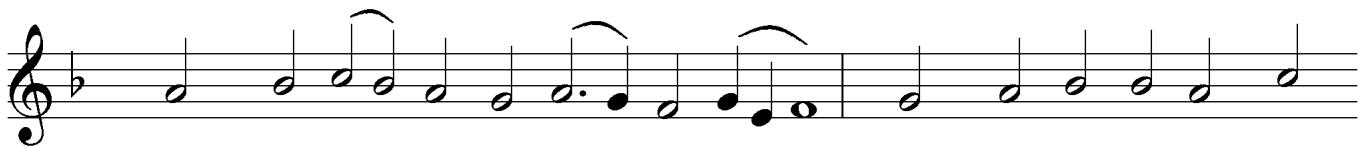
(Greek Chant)



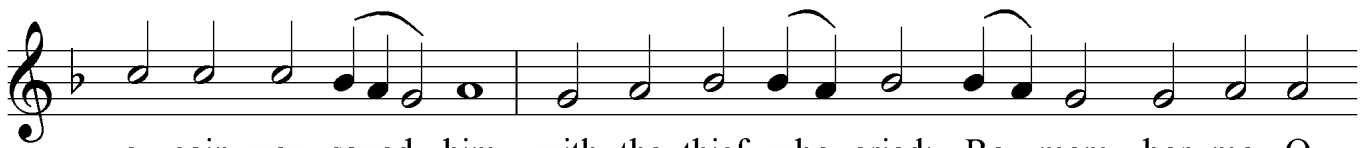
(8) Re - mem - ber me, God my Sav - - - - viour, when you come in your



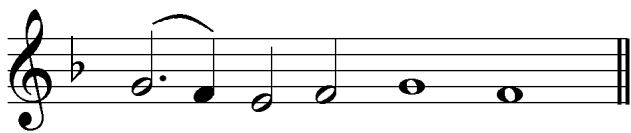
king - - - - - dom, and save me, as you a - lone love man - kind.



(7) Through the tree Ad - am was be - guiled, through the tree of the Cross



a - gain you saved him with the thief who cried: Re - mem - ber me, O



Lord, in your king - dom.



(6) O Giv - er of life, hav - ing brok - en the gates and chains of



Hell, O Sav - iour you made all rise, cry - ing: Glo - ry to your Ris - ing.



(5) You de - spoiled death by your bur - - - i - - - al and your Res - ur - rec - - -



tion, and filled all things with joy; re - mem - ber me, in your com - pas - sion.



(4) When the wom - en bear - ing myrrh came to the tomb they heard



an an - gel cry - - ing: Christ is ris - en fill - ing the whole world with light.



(3) With one ac - cord let us all praise Christ nailed to the tree of the

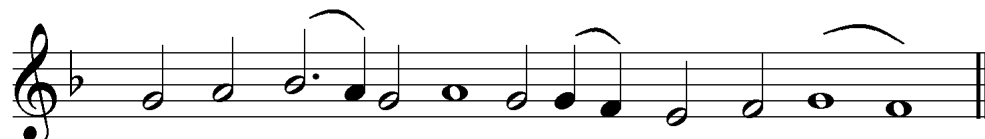


Cross, thus de - liv - - - er - - ing the world from er - ror.

(Glory)



(2) We glo - ri - fy the Fa - - - - ther, and the Son, and the Ho - ly Spir - - it,

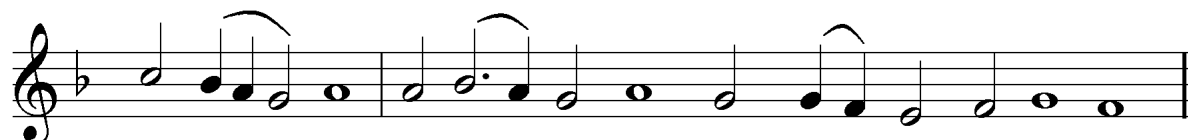


say - ing: Ho - - ly Trin - i - ty, save our souls.

(Both now)



(1) Be - yond speech in the last times you con - ceived and bore your own



Cre - a - - - - tor, O Vir - - gin, save those who mag - ni - fy you.