

# Tone 7. Great Vespers (Znamenny melodies)

On "Lord, I have cried" sing 10 stichera.

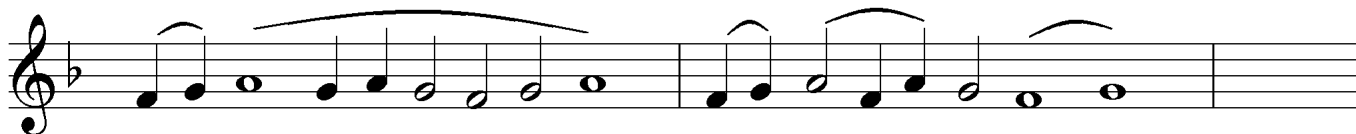
First, 7 stichera for the Resurrection:



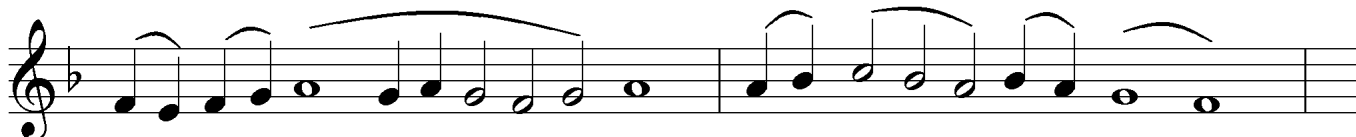
(1) Bring my soul out of pris - on: that I may con - fess your name.



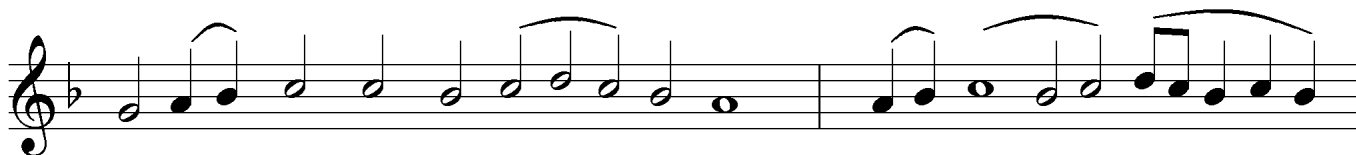
Come, let us re -- joice in the Lord



who crushed the might of death



and en -- light ----- ened the hu ----- man race,



as we cry with the Bod ---- i - less: "Our Mak ---- er



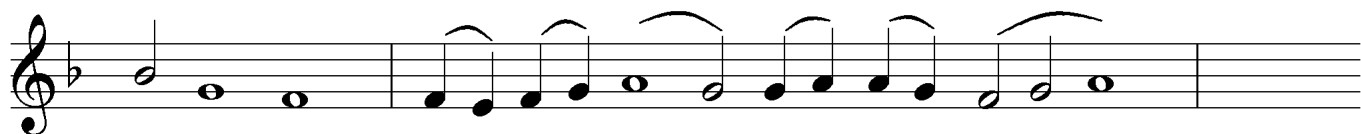
and Sav ---- iour, glo ---- ry to you."



(II) The just will a - wait me: un - til you re - ward me.



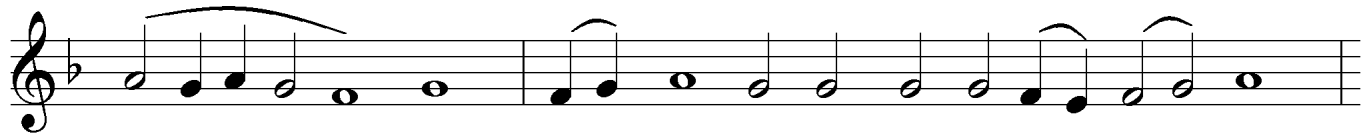
You en - - dured the Cross and Bur - i - - al for our sake,



O Sav - iour; but as God by your death



you put death to death; and so we

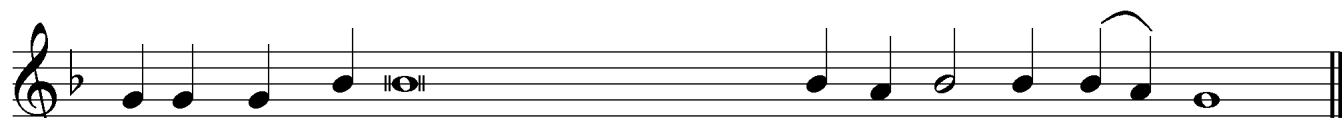


wor - - - - - ship your Res - ur - rec - tion on the third day.

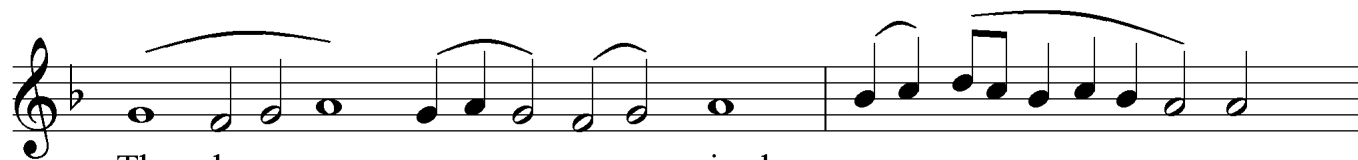


Lord, glo - - - - ry to you.

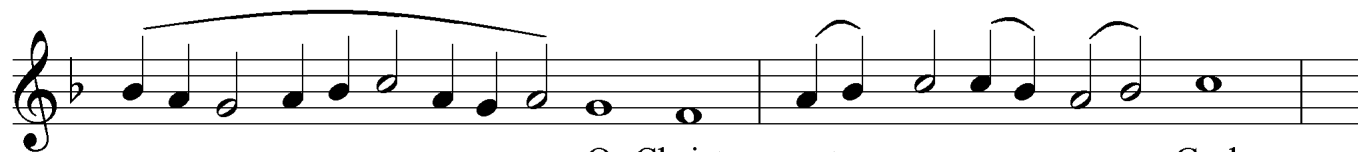




(II) O let your ears be attentive to the voice of my sup - pli - ca - - - tion.



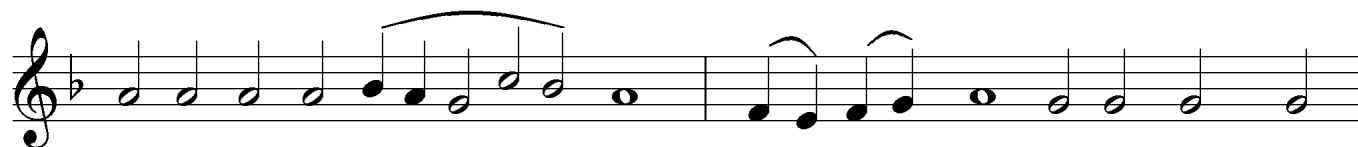
Though you were seized by law - - - - - less



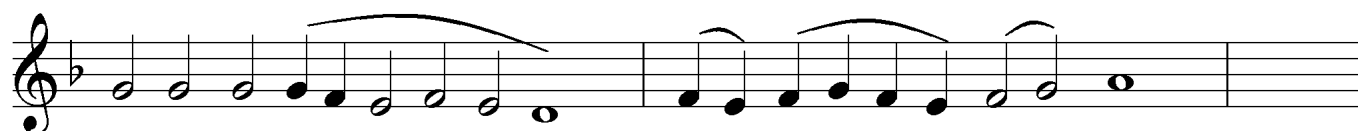
men, O Christ, yet you are my God,



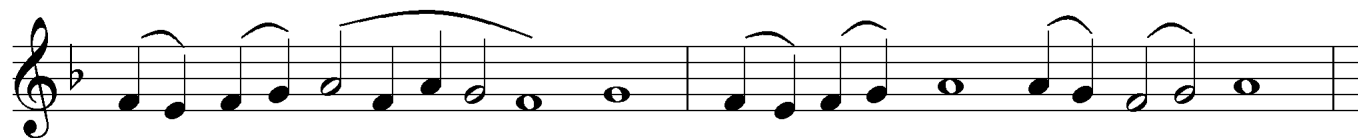
and I am not a - - - - - shamed. Your back was scourged,



I do not de - ny you. You were nailed to a Cross, and



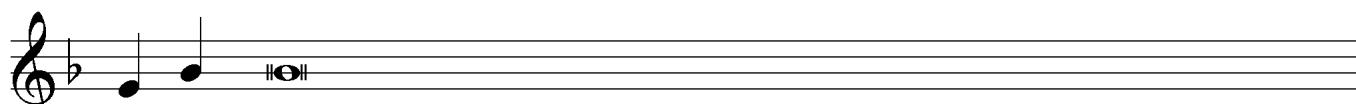
I do not hide. I make my boast



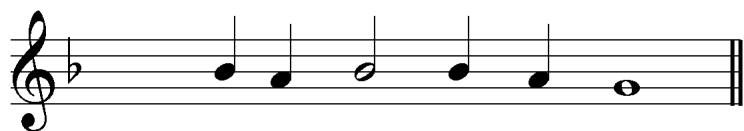
in your Ris - - - - - ing, for your death is my life.



All - - pow - - - er - ful Lord, who love man - kind, glo - - - - - ry to you.



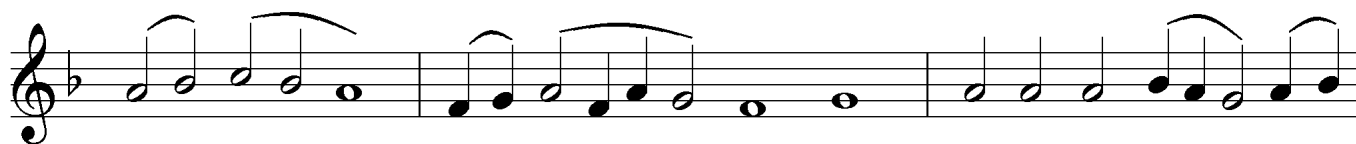
(1) If you, Lord, should mark in - i - qui - ties, O Lord, who will stand? But



there is for - give - ness with you.



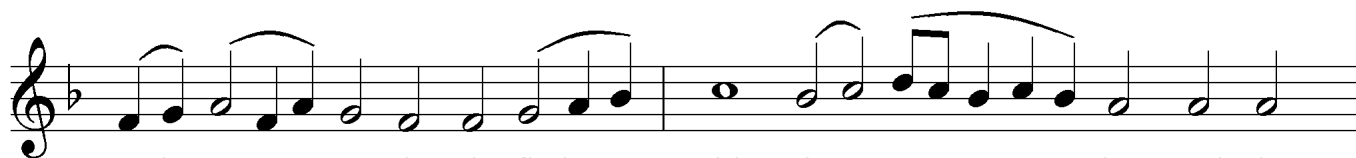
Ful - fil - - ling the proph - e - - - cy of Dav - id, Christ



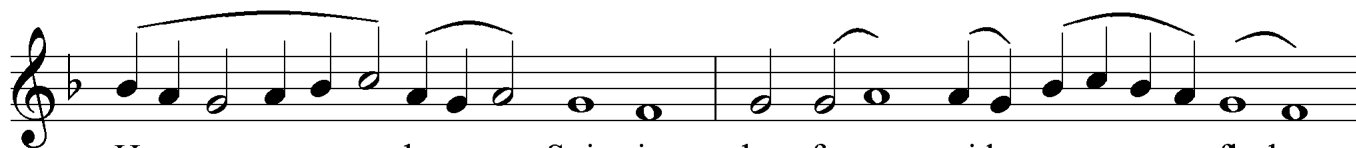
re - - - vealed his own great - ness to his Dis - ci - - - - ples



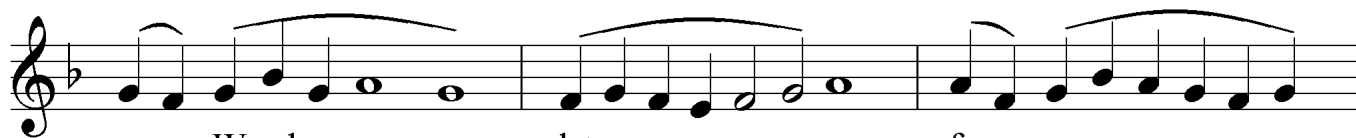
in Zi - - - - - on, show - - ing that he was praised



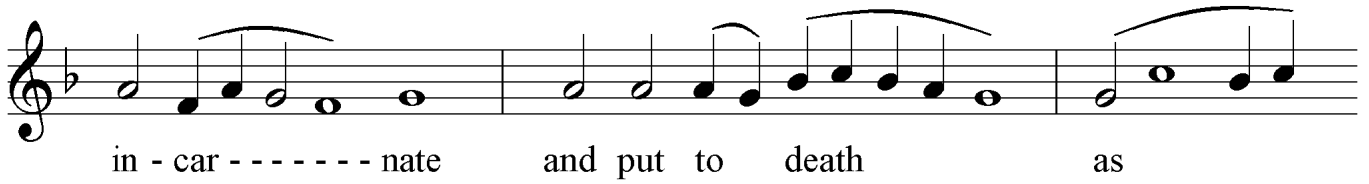
and ev - - - - er glo - ri - fied with the Fa - - - - - ther and the



Ho - - - - - ly Spir - it; be - fore with - out flesh



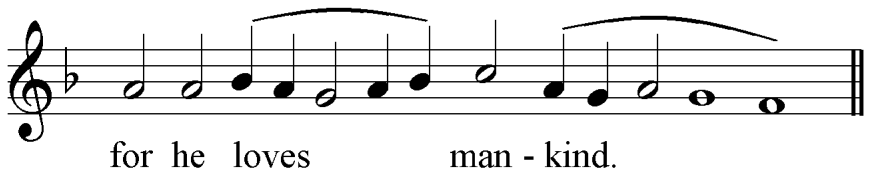
as Word, lat - - - - - er for us



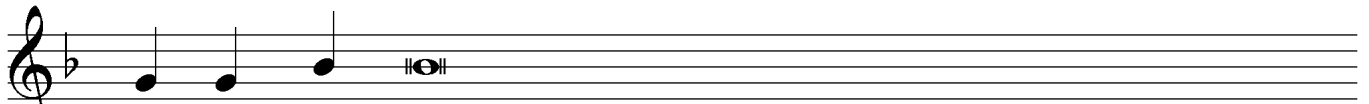
in - car - - - - - nate and put to death as



man, and ris - - - en with au - - thor - - - - - i - - - ty,



for he loves man - kind.



(II) For your name's sake I have wait - ed for you, O Lord; my soul has



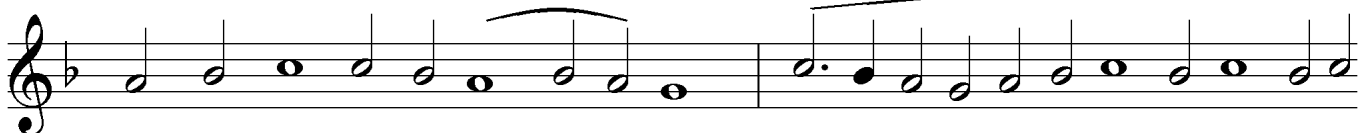
wait - ed on your word, my soul has hoped in the Lord.



You de - - scend - ed in - to Hell as you willed, O Christ,



you de - - spoiled death as God and Mas - - ter;



and you rose on the third day, rais - - - - -



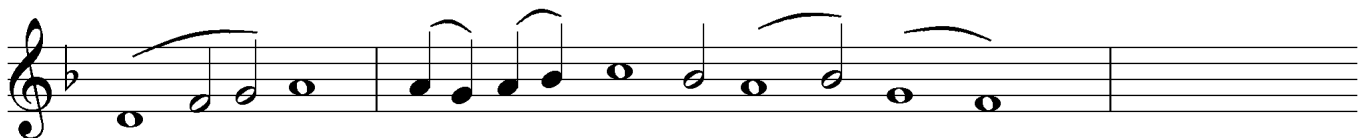
- - - - - ing Ad - - - - -



- am with your - self from the bonds of Hell and from



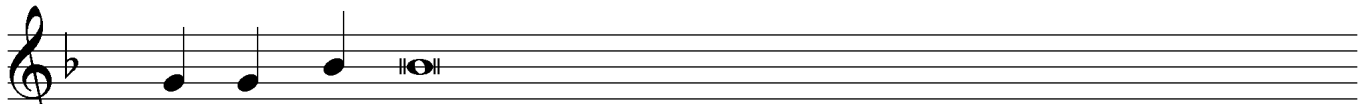
cor - rup - - - - - tion as he cried and said:



"Glo - - - - - ry to your Res - ur - rec - - - - - tion,



on - ly Lov - - - - - er of man - - - - - kind."



(1) From the morn - ing watch un - til night, from the morn - ing watch let

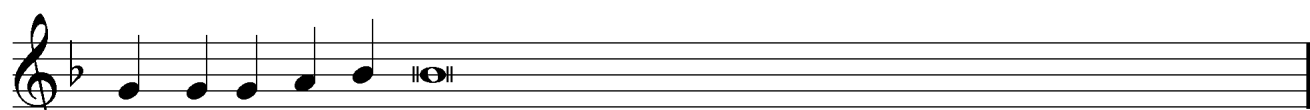


Is - ra - el hope in the Lord.





**Doxastikon from the Menaion (if there is one), otherwise:**



(I) Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

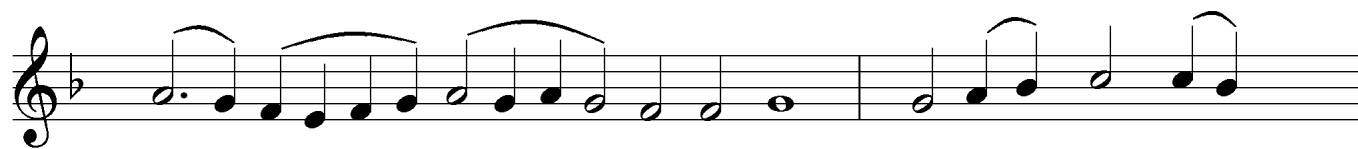
**Dogmatikon Theotokion:**



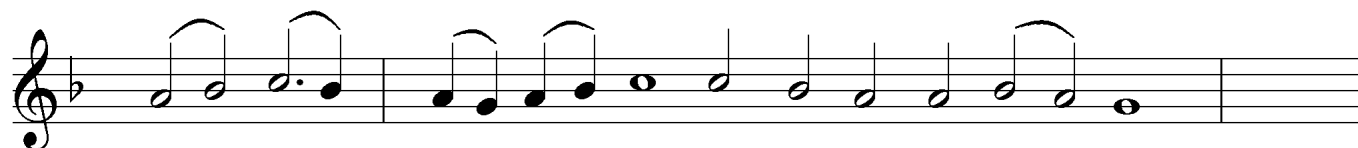
(II) Both now and for ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.



You were known as a Moth - er be - yond



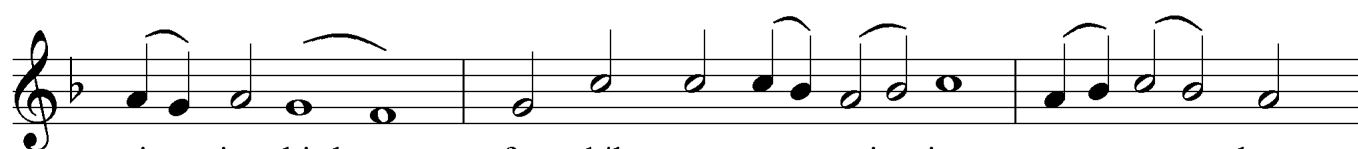
na - - - ture, Moth - - - - er of God; you re - - mained a



Vir - - - gin be - - yond rea - son and un - der - stand - ing;



no tongue can ex - - pound the mar - - - - - vel of your



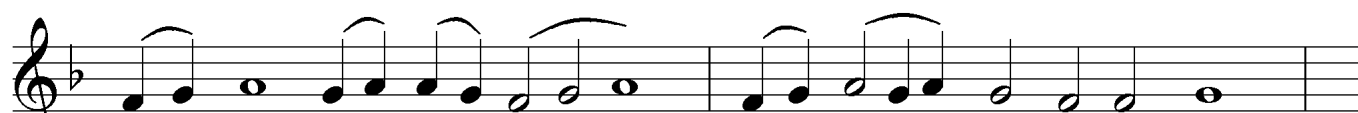
giv - - ing birth; for while your con - ceiv - ing was won - drous,




O Pure One, the man - ner of your bear - ing child




### Aposticha



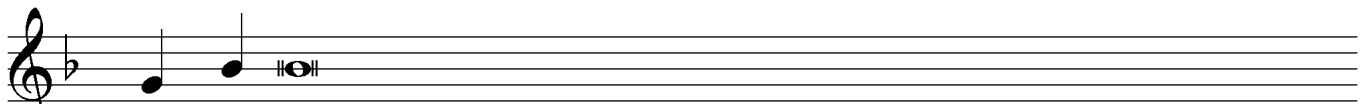
(1) You rose from the tomb, O Sav - - - iour of the world,



and with your flesh you raised man - kind.



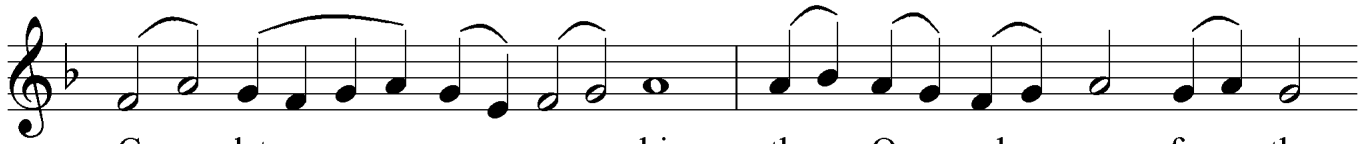
Lord, glo - - - - - ry to you.



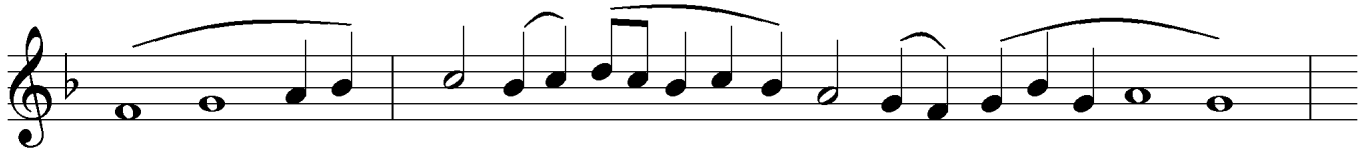
(II) The Lord is King, he has robed him - self with maj - es - ty. The Lord has



robed and gird - ed him - self with pow - - er.



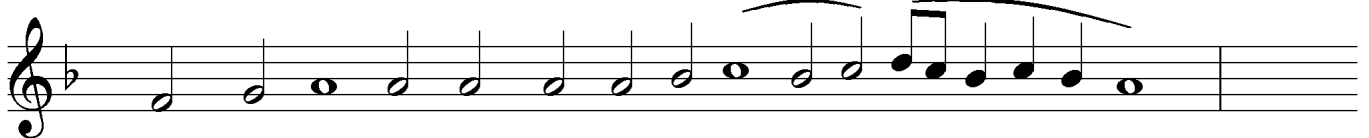
Come, let us wor - ship the One who rose from the



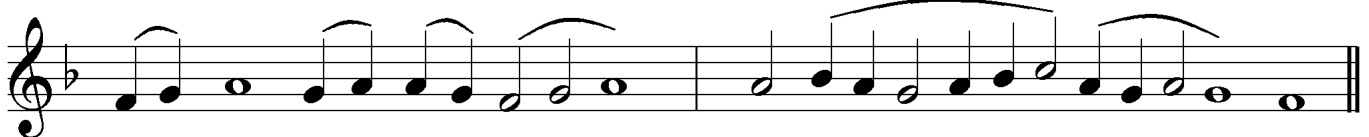
dead and en - - light - - - - - ened all things;



for he has freed us from the tyr - - - - - an - ny of Hell



through his Res - ur - rec - tion on the third day,



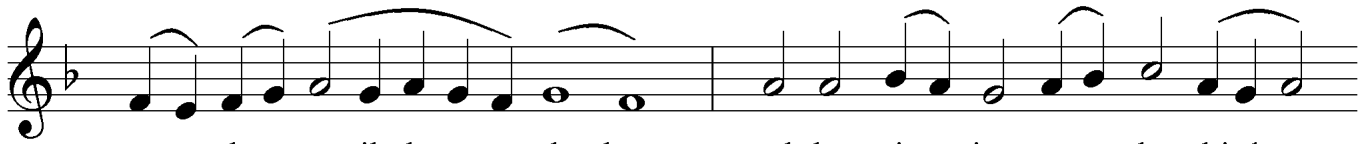
so grant - ing us life and great mer - - - - - cy.



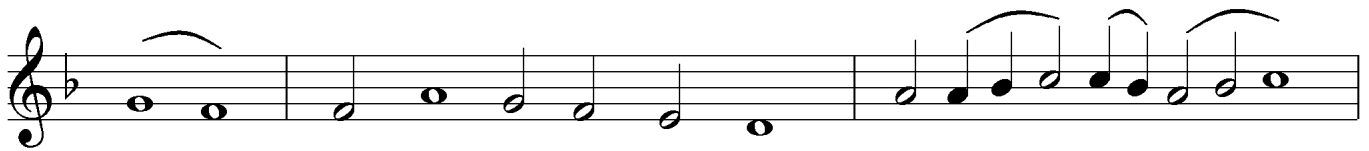
(1) He has es - tab - lished the world, which will not be shak - en.



O Christ, by de - - scend - ing in - to Hell



you de - - spoiled death, and by ris - - ing on the third



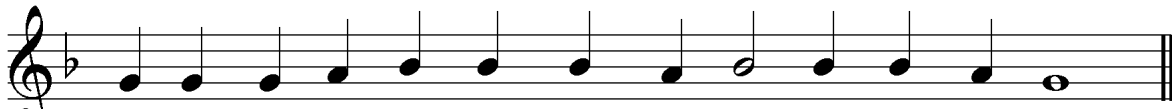
day you raised us with your - self; we glo - - - - ri - - fy



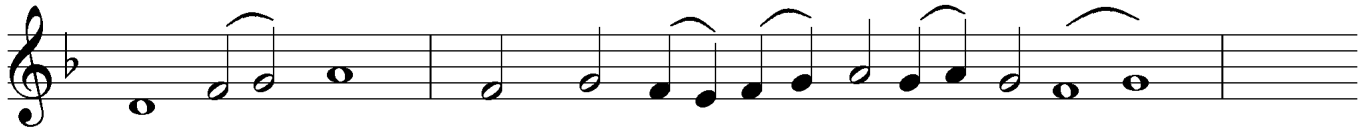
your all - - pow - er - ful Ris - - - - - ing, O Lord, who loves



man - kind.



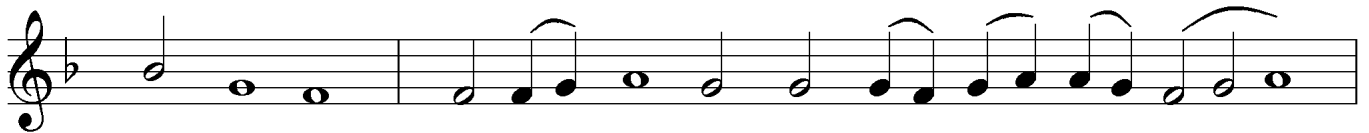
(II) Ho - li - ness be - fits your house, O Lord, to length of days.



You ap - peared fear - some as you lay in the tomb



as one a - sleep, O Lord; but ris - ing on the third day as one



with pow - er, with your - self you raised Ad - - am, who cried:

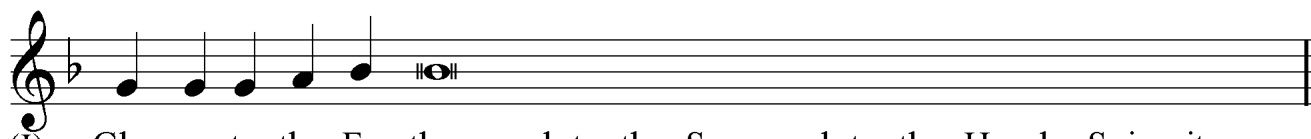


"Glo - - - - - ry to your Res - - - - - ur - rec - - - - - tion,



on - ly Lov - - - - er of man - - - - kind."

Glory from the Menaion, if there is one, otherwise:

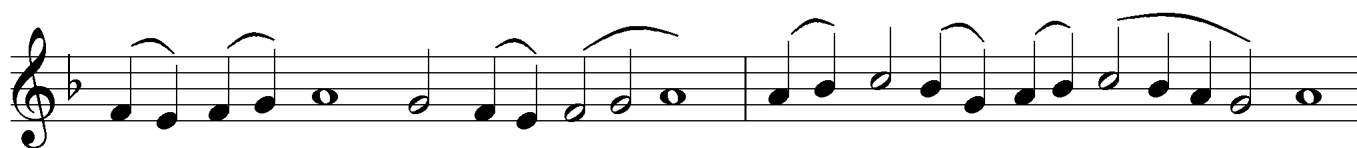


(I) Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

*Theotokion:*



(II) Both now and for ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.



As all we born of earth flee to your pro - tec - - - - - tion,



Sov - ereign La - - - - - dy, we cry out to you:



"Moth - er of God, our hope, de - - liv - er us



from count - less of - - fenc - - - - - es, and save our



souls."