

EVLOGITARIA

Znamenny Chant, Tone Five

♩ = 180

Bless - ed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy sta - tutes.

The com pan - y of an - gels was a - mazed, beholding Thee, O

Savior, num - bered a - mong the dead, who hast destroyed the

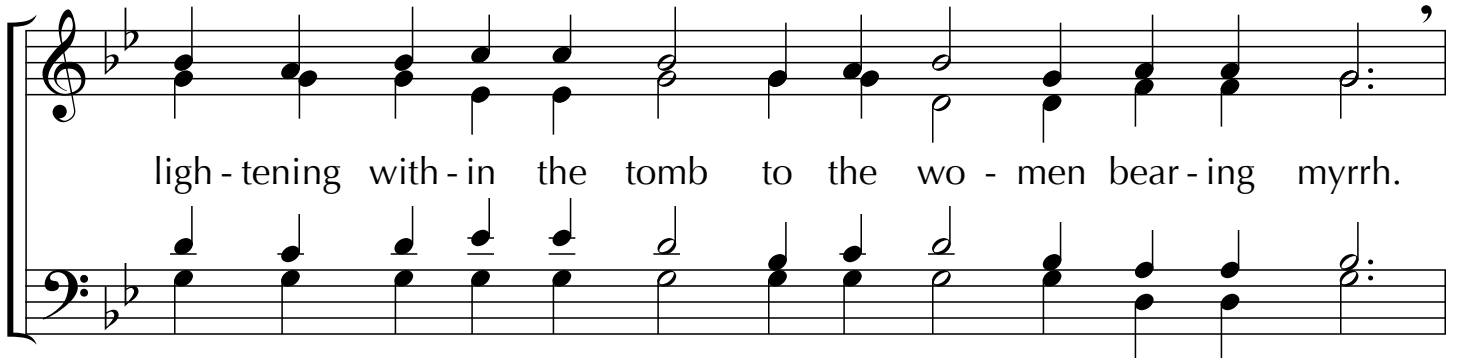
po - wer of death, and raised up A - dam with Thy - self,

set - ting all men free from hell. Bless - ed art

Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy sta - tutes.

"Why mingle ye sweet smell - ing oint - ment with tears of pity,

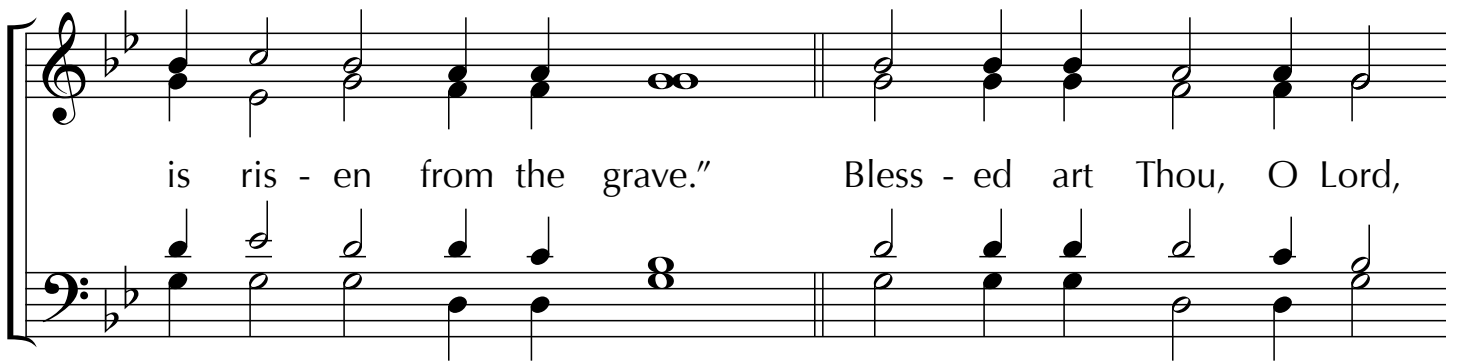
O ye wo - men dis - ci - ples?" Cried the angel who shone as



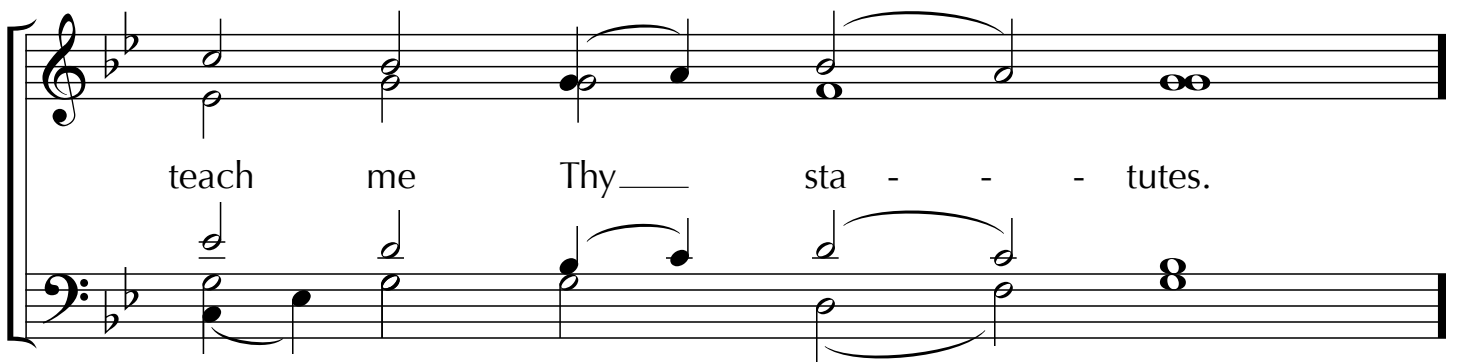
ligh-tening with-in the tomb to the wo-men bear-ing myrrh.



"Be-hold the tomb and un-der-stand that the Sa-rior



is ris-en from the grave." Bless-ed art Thou, O Lord,



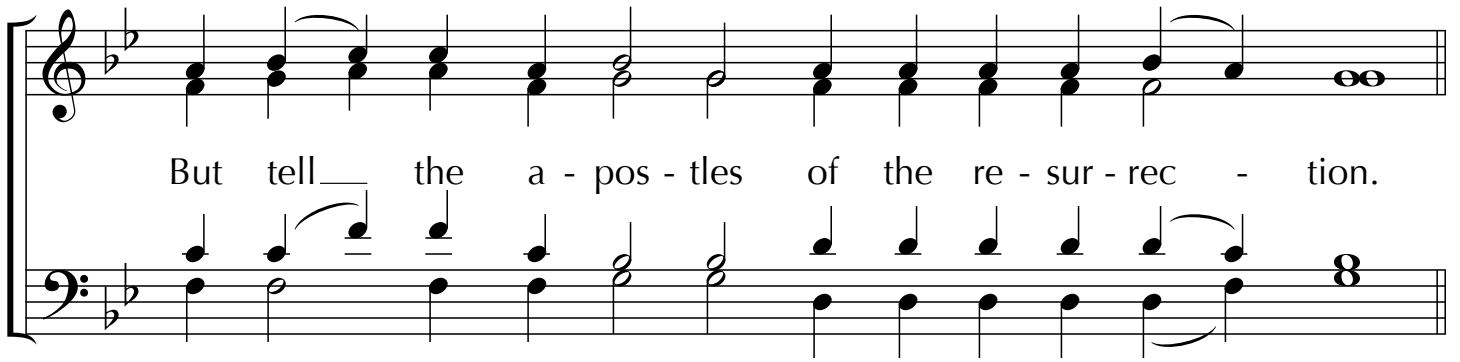
teach me Thy sta-tutes.

The wo - men bear - ing sweet-smell - ing oint - ment, hast-

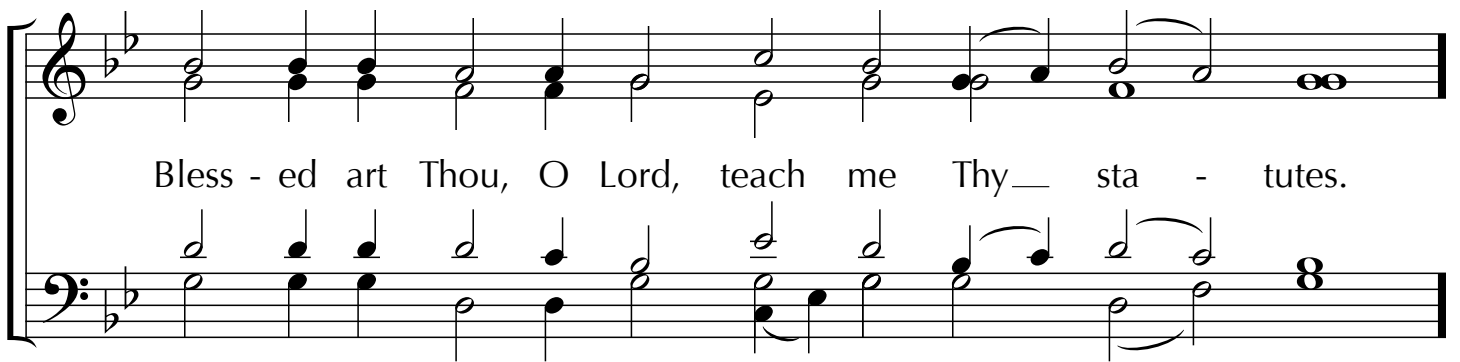
ened early in the morning to Thy tomb la - ment - ing,

but the angel arose be - fore them and said:

"The time for lamentation has ceased — weep not.



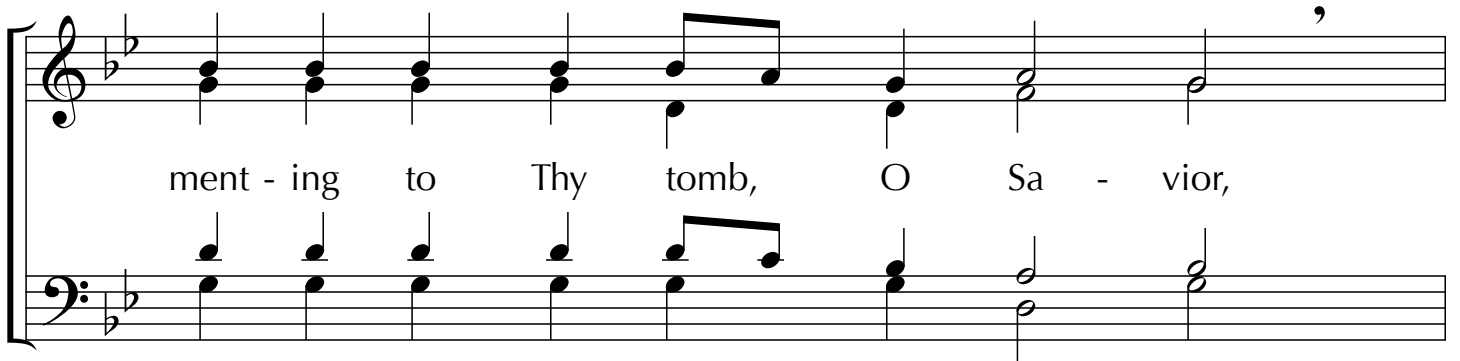
But tell the a - pos - tles of the re - sur - rec - tion.



Bless - ed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy sta - tutes.



The women bearing sweet - smell - ing oint - ment came la-



ment - ing to Thy tomb, O Sa - vior,

but they heard an an - gel say to them: "Why count

ye the liv - ing a - mong the dead? For as God

he has ris - en from the tomb." Glo - ry to the Fa

ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

We wor-ship the Fa-ther to-gether with his Son and the Ho-ly

Spi-rit, the Ho-ly Tri-ni-ty one in es-sence,

and we cry with the ser-a-phim: "Holy Holy, Ho-ly art


Thou, O Lord." Now and ev-er, and un-to a-ges of

a - ges, A - men. O Virgin, who hast borne the giv - er of

life, thou hast de - liv - ered A - dam from sin, and to


Eve thou hast brought joy in place of sor - row.

He who took flesh from thee, who is both God and man,



has raised up once more those who had fall-en from life.

Thrice



Al - le - lu - i - a, al - le - lu - i - a, al - le - lu - i - a,



Glo - ry to Thee, O God.