

The Evlogitaria for the Reposed

Plagal First Mode

Basil Crow

140

Ἦχος λ̣ π̣ ᾠ̣ Κε

Intonation: #13

Bless- ed art Thou, O Lord, teach me

Thy stat- utes.

The choir of the Saints hath found the

Well- spring of life, and the Door of Par-

a- dise; I, too, have found the way by

means of re- pent- ance; I am the lamb

that was lost. Call me back a- gain, O

Sav- iour, and save me.

Bless- ed art Thou, O Lord, teach me

Thy stat- utes.

Ye that preached the Lamb of God, and

like lambs your- selves did suf- fer slaugh-

ter, and were trans- lat- ed to a life

that ag- eth not, O Saints, and is e-

ter- nal: ear- nest- ly be- seech Him, O

Mar- tyrs, and im- plore that we be grant-

ed loos- ing from debts.

Bless- ed art Thou, O Lord, teach me

Thy stat- utes.

Ye that have walked the nar- row and

af- flict- ed way in life, and have tak-

en up the Cross as a yoke, and have

fol- lowed Me in faith: come ye and en-

joy the priz- es and ce- les- ti- al

crowns that I have pre- pared for you.

Bless- ed art Thou, O Lord, teach me

Thy stat- utes.

An im- age am I of Thine in- ef-

fa- ble glo- ry, e- ven though I bear

the scars of stum- blings. Have pit- y on

Thy crea- ture, O Mas- ter, and pu- ri-

fy me in Thy com- pas- sion; and grant

un- to me that longed- for fa- ther- land,

mak- ing me a- gain a cit- i- zen of

Par- a- dise.

Bless- ed art Thou, O Lord, teach me

Thy stat- utes.

Of old Thou didst fash- ion me out of

noth- ing and didst hon- our me with Thy

di- vine im- age; but be- cause of the

trans- gres- sion of the com- mand- ment,

Thou didst re- turn me a- gain to the

earth from which I was tak- en. Re- store

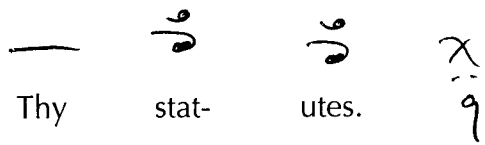
me a- gain to Thy like- ness that I

may be re- fash- ioned in that an- cient

beau- ty.



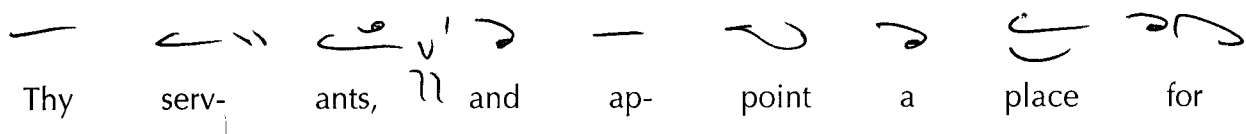
Bless- ed art Thou, O Lord, teach me



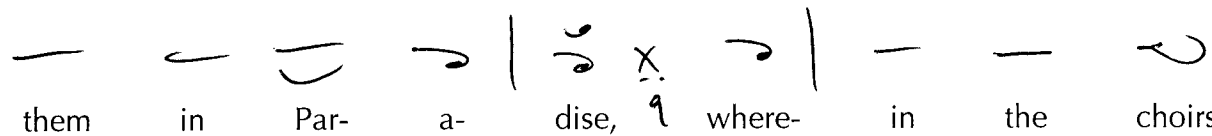
Thy stat- utes.



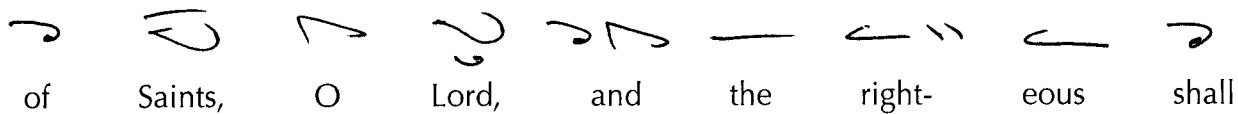
Do Thou grant rest, O God, un- to



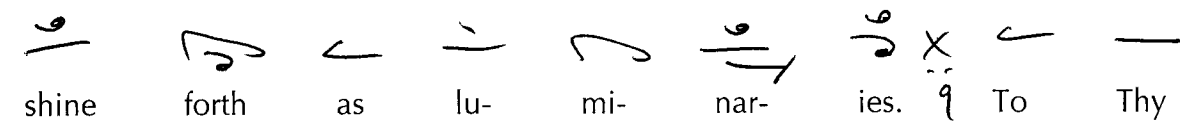
Thy serv- ants, and ap- point a place for



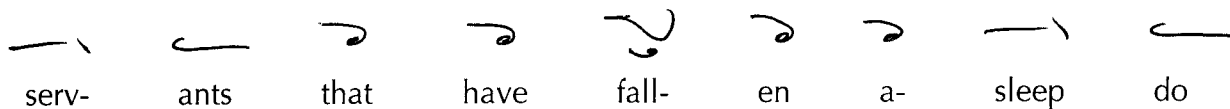
them in Par- a- dise, where- in the choirs



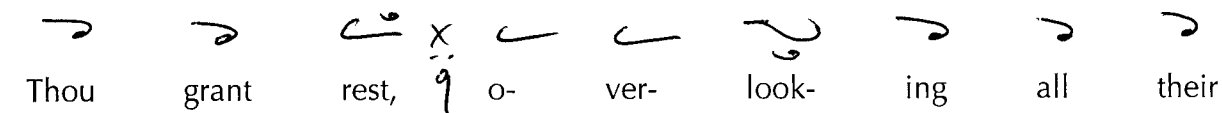
of Saints, O Lord, and the right- eous shall



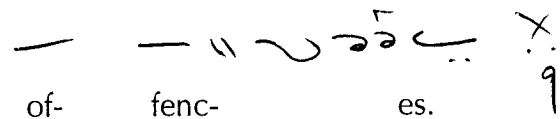
shine forth as lu- mi- nar- ies. To Thy



serv- ants that have fall- en a- sleep do



Thou grant rest, o- ver- look- ing all their



of- fenc- es.

Glo- ry to the Fa- ther, and to the

Son, and to the Ho- ly Spir- it.

Let us praise the Tri- nal Ra- di- ance

of the One Di- vin- i- ty pi- ous- ly,

while cry- ing: Ho- ly art Thou, O Be-

gin- ning- less Fa- ther, Co- be- gin- ning-

less Son, and Di- vine Spir- it. Do Thou

en- light- en us who wor- ship Thee with

faith, and snatch us a- way from the e-

ter- nal fire.

Both now and ev- er, and un- to the

ag- es of ag- es. A- men.

Re- joice, O mod- est one, who didst

give birth un- to God in the flesh for

the sal- va- tion of all, and through whom

the race of man hath found sal- va- tion;

through thee may we find Par- a- dise, O

pure and bless- ed The- o- to- kos.

First, then Second Choir:

First Choir: