

The Aposticha

Reader: The Aposticha in the 2nd tone.

Obikhod Tone 2

Joseph of Arimathea took You down from the tree, the Life of all, cold in death.

Bath-ing You with sweet and cost-ly myrrh, he gently covered You in finest lin-en

and with sorrow and tender love in his heart he em-braced Your most pure Bo-dy.

Trem-bling at this awe - some sight he cried out to You, O Christ:

Glory to Your condescension, O Lov - er of man!

Reader: The Lord is King! He is robed in majesty!

When You, the Redeemer of all, were placed in a tomb,

The first system of musical notation features a grand staff with a treble clef on the upper staff and a bass clef on the lower staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

all Hades' powers quaked in fear. Its bars were broken, its gates were smashed.

The second system continues the musical notation. It includes a sharp sign (#) above the treble staff in the second measure, indicating a key change or modulation. The lyrics continue across the two staves.

Its mighty reign was brought to an end, for the dead came forth a-live

The third system continues the musical notation. It includes a sharp sign (#) above the treble staff in the second measure. The lyrics continue across the two staves.

from their tombs, cast - ing off the bonds of their cap - ti - vi - ty.

The fourth system concludes the musical notation. The lyrics continue across the two staves.

Adam was filled with joy! He gratefully cried out to You, O Christ:

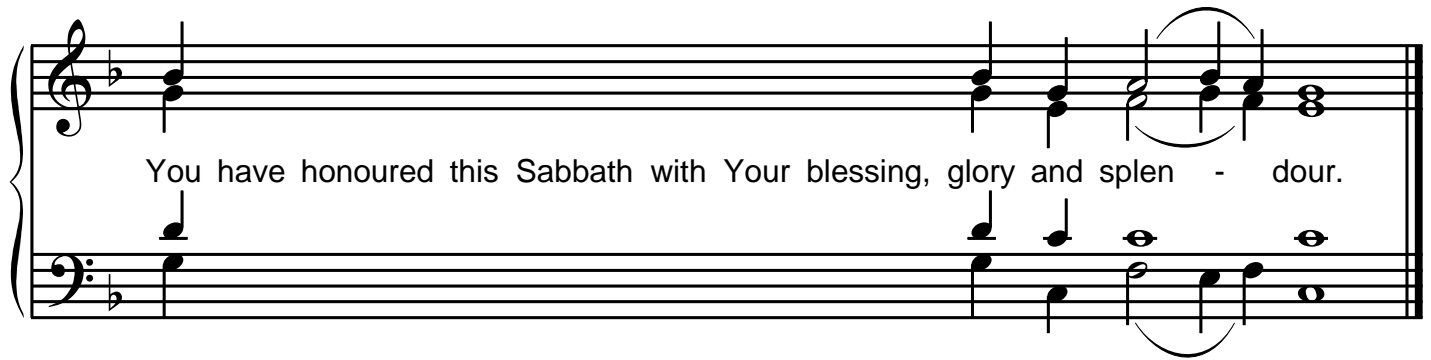
Glory to Your condescension, O Lov - er of man!

Reader: He has established the world so that it shall never be moved.

In the flesh You were willingly en - closed in the tomb,

Who are boundless and infinite in Your di - vi - ni - ty. You closed the

chambers of death, O Christ. You have emptied all the pa - la - ces of Ha - des.




You have honoured this Sabbath with Your blessing, glory and splendour.


Reader: Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore.



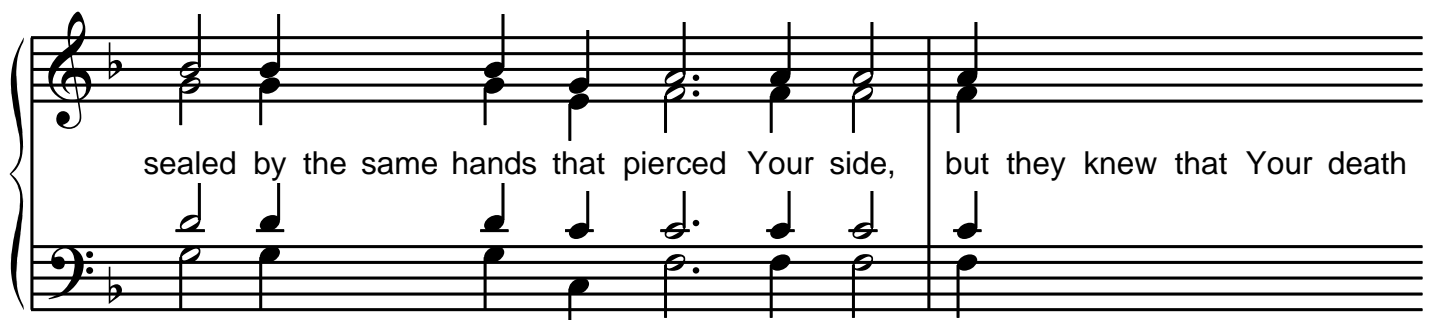
The powers of heaven shook with fear, when they saw Your ineffable forbearance.



They beheld You slandered by lawless men, mocked as a deceiver



by transgressors. They beheld the stone that closed Your tomb



sealed by the same hands that pierced Your side, but they knew that Your death

would be our life and joyfully they cried out to You, O Christ:

Glory to Your condescension, O Lov - er of man!

Reader: In the 5th tone: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Tone 5

Obikhod

Jos - eph together with Nic - o - de - mus took You down from the tree,

Who clothe Yourself with light as with a gar - ment.

He gazed on Your body-dead, naked and un-bur - ied, and in grief and tender

compassion he la-ment - ed: Woe is me, my sweet-est Je - sus!

A short while ago, the sun beheld You hang - ing on the cross

and it hid itself in dark - ness. The earth quaked in fear at the sight.

The veil of the Temple was torn in two. Lo, now I see You willingly submit

to death for our sake. How shall I bury You, O my God?

How can I wrap You in a shroud?

How can I touch Your most pure Body with my hands?

What songs can I sing for Your exodus, O Com- pas - sion-ate One?

I mag - ni - fy Your Pas - sion, I glorify Your bur - i - al,

and Your ho - ly Res - ur - rec - - - tion,

cry - ing: O Lord, glo - ry to You!