

# Aposticha & Verses

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Byzantine Tone 4

Basil Kazan  
(1915 - 2001)

## APOSTICHON 1

When thou wast lift - ed up up - on the cross, O

Lord, thou didst ex - punge our an - ces - tral curse and

when thou didst des - cend to ha - des, thou didst free those who were

bound from e - ter - ni - ty, grant - ing the hu - man race in - cor -

- rupt - i - bil - i - ty. Where - fore, we of - fer praise, glo - ri -

- fy - ing thy third - day res - ur - rec - tion. The Lord is

King and hath put on glo - ri - ous ap - par el. The

Lord hath put on his ap - par - el and hath gird - ed him - self with strength.

## APOSTICHON 2

O thou who a - lone art might - y, when thou wast

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fas - tened up - on a tree, thou didst shake\_\_\_\_\_ the

whole\_\_ earth and when thou wast laid\_\_ in the grave, thou didst

raise\_\_ those who lay\_\_ in the graves, grant - ing man - kind

life and in - cor - rupt - i - bil - i - ty. Where - fore, we of - fer praise, glo - ri -

- fy - ing thy third - day res - ur - rec - tion. VERSE 2

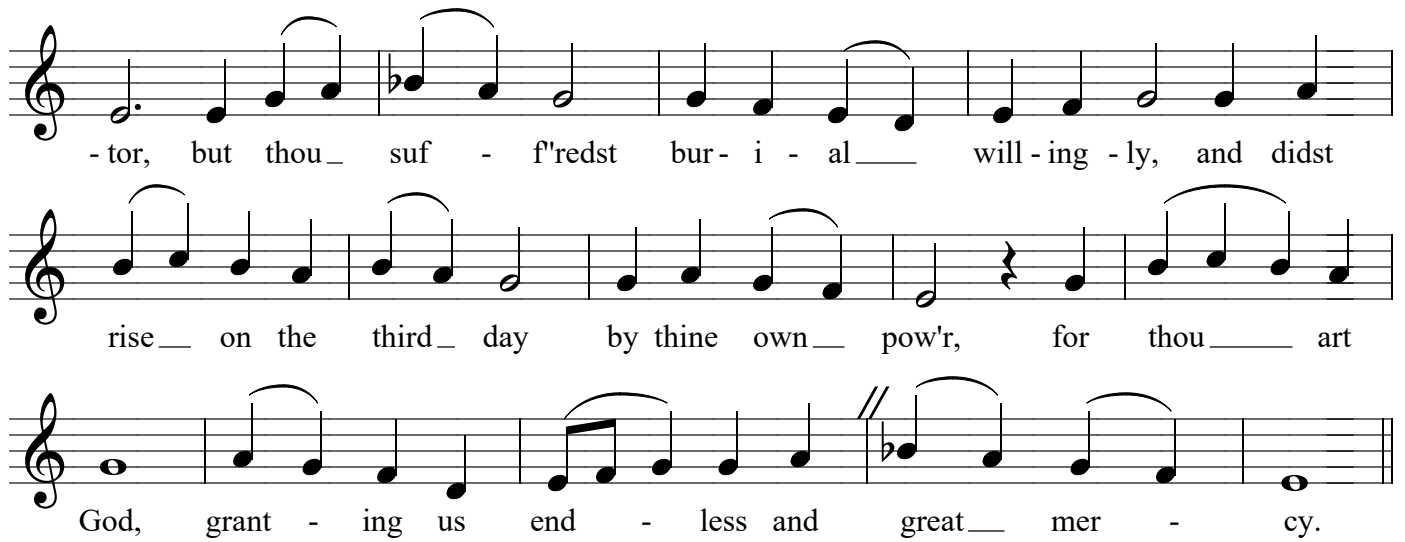
he hath made the round\_\_ world so sure, that it shall\_\_ not be

### APOSTICHON 3

moved. The law - trans - gress - ing peo - ple, O Christ, de -

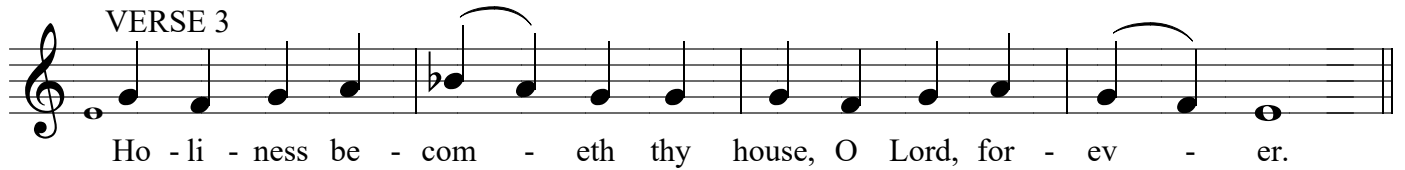
- liv - ered thee to Pi - late, who con - demned thee to cru - ci - fix -

- ion. Thus **thē** in - grate ap - peared be - fore his Ben - e - fac -



- tor, but thou\_ suf - f'redst bur - i - al\_\_\_ will - ing - ly, and didst  
 rise\_ on the third\_ day by thine own\_ pow'r, for thou\_\_\_ art  
 God, grant - ing us end - less and great\_\_\_ mer - cy.

## VERSE 3



Ho - li - ness be - com - eth thy house, O Lord, for - ev - er.

## APOSTICHON 4



Ver - i - ly, the wo - men reached thy tomb, seek - ing thee with tears; and  
 when they found thee not, they shout - ed and wailed, say - ing:  
 Woe to us, O our Sav - iour, King of all. How wast thou sto - len,  
 and what place con - tain - eth thy life - bear - ing bod - y? And an  
 an - gel an - swered them, say - ing: Weep\_ not, but go preach that the

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## Theotokion

Tone 4

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Lord \_\_\_ hath ris - en, grant - ing us joy, for he a - lone \_\_\_ is com -

-pas - sion - ate. *Slow* Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to \_\_\_ the \_\_\_

Son and to the Ho - ly \_\_\_ Spir - - it, \_\_\_

both now \_\_\_ and ev - er and un - to a - - ges of

a - ges. \_\_\_ A - - men. \_\_\_ **THEOTOKION** O thou who art

free \_\_\_ from all \_\_\_ blem - ish, hear the pe - ti - - tions of \_\_\_

thy \_\_\_ ser - vants, re - mov - ing from us the dif - fi -

-cul - ties that rise \_\_\_ a - gainst \_\_\_ us, \_\_\_ and de -

-liv - er - ing us from \_\_\_ all sor - - rows, \_\_\_ for