



HOLY AND GREAT TUESDAY

Second Idiomelon of the Praises

Gabriel Cremeens

Ἦχος Δ΄



^(Δ)
who have slum-bered with sloth-ful-ness of soul,

O Bride - - - groom Christ, do not pos-sess

a lamp a-flame with vir-tues; and I am

be-come like those fool-ish maid-ens, roam-ing a-

-bout when it is time for work. Shut not up

a-gainst me Thy bow-els of com-pas-sion, O Mas-

-ter; but shak-ing off my gloom-y sleep,

rouse _____ me _____ up, and, with the wise Vir-

-gins, do Thou bring me in - to Thy brid - - al cham - - ber,

where there _____ is the pure _____ sound _____ of them that _____ keep

fes - ti - - val _____ and that cry with-out _____ ceas - - ing: O

Lord, glo - ry _____ be _____ to _____ Thee.



; but shak - - - ing _____ off my gloom - - - - y _____

sleep, rouse _____ me _____ up