

# Aposticha for the Dormition of our Most-holy Lady the Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary

Composed by Samuel Herron - Translated by Met. Kallistos Ware & Mother Mary

Mode  $\frac{4}{2}$  Πα ρ  
*δλ*

Idiomelon #1

Δεῦτε ἀνυμνήσωμεν λαοί

Πα

**C**ome, O you peo - - ple, & let us sing the prais - es of

B8

the pure & most- ho- ly \_\_\_\_ Vir - - - - gin, from whom the

Πα

Word \_\_\_\_ of the Fa - ther in- ef- fa - bly came forth in- carn

B8

- - - ate. Let us cry a - loud and \_\_\_\_ say: Bless -

Δι

ed \_\_\_\_ are you \_\_\_\_ a - mong \_\_\_\_ wom - - - - en

Πα

and bless - - ed is your womb \_\_\_\_ that held \_\_\_\_ Christ. \_\_\_\_ Hav-

B8

Δι

ing de- liv - - ered your \_\_\_\_ soul in- to His ho- ly \_\_\_\_ hands, \_\_\_\_

B8

*δλ*

do you, O most \_\_\_\_ pure, en - treat \_\_\_\_ Him for the sal - - va-

B8

tion \_\_\_\_ of our souls. \_\_\_\_

*π ρ*

<sup>Πα</sup>  
<sup>χ</sup> **A** - rise, O Lord, in- to Your rest: Thou and the Ark of  
 Your \_\_\_\_\_ ho - li - - ness. <sup>π 9</sup>

Idiomelon #2

Τὴν πάνσεπτόν σου Κοίμησιν

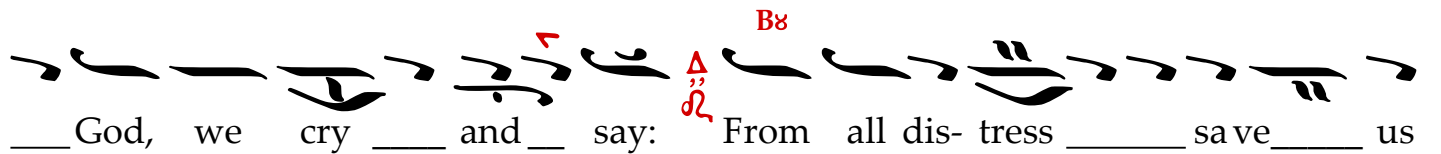
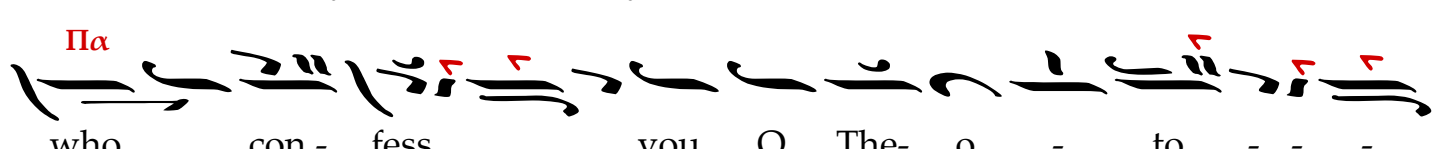
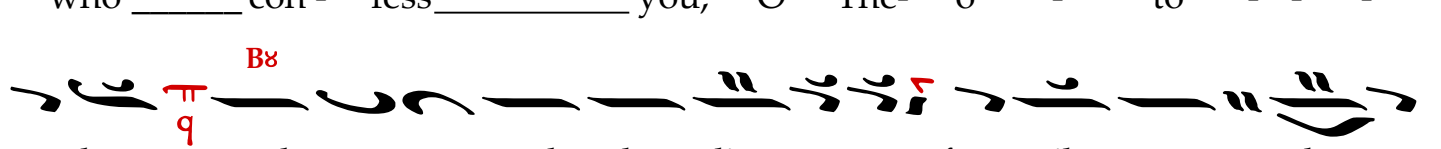
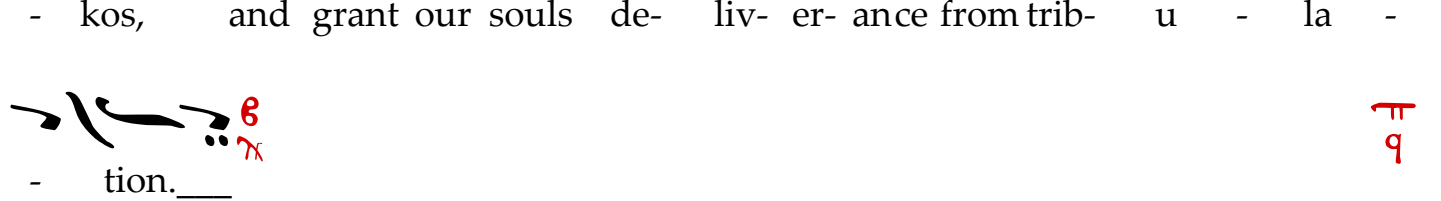
<sup>Πα</sup>  
**O** pure and most ho- ly \_\_\_\_\_ Vir - - - - gin, <sup>π 9 B8</sup> the  
 mul- ti-tude of an - gels in heav-en & man - - kind on \_\_\_\_\_ earth  
 ex- tol and \_\_\_\_\_ ven - - - er - ate your \_\_\_\_\_ Dor - - mi  
 - - - - tion: <sup>Μελ</sup> for you are the Moth- er of \_\_\_\_\_ Christ, our God  
 and \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_ Cre- a - - - tor \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ all. <sup>π 9 B8</sup> Nev -  
 er \_\_\_\_\_ cease, \_\_\_\_\_ we en - treat \_\_\_\_\_ you, to in- ter - cede with Him  
 on \_\_\_\_\_ our \_\_\_\_\_ be - - - half: <sup>Δ 22</sup> for next to \_\_\_\_\_ God we have put  
 \_\_\_\_\_ our hope \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_ you, <sup>π 9 B8</sup> O far- famed and \_\_\_\_\_ un- wed  
 - - - ded The- o - - to - - - kos. <sup>6 7x π 9</sup>

<sup>Πα</sup>  
 ὁ ὁ **T** he Lord has sworn in truth un- to Dav- id: and He\_ <sup>π ρ</sup>  
 will \_\_\_ not turn \_\_\_\_\_ from \_\_\_\_\_ it.




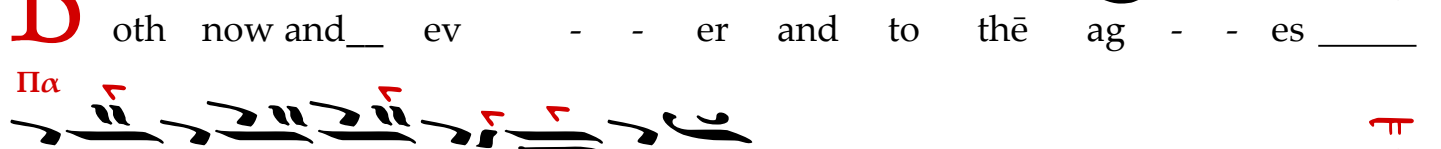

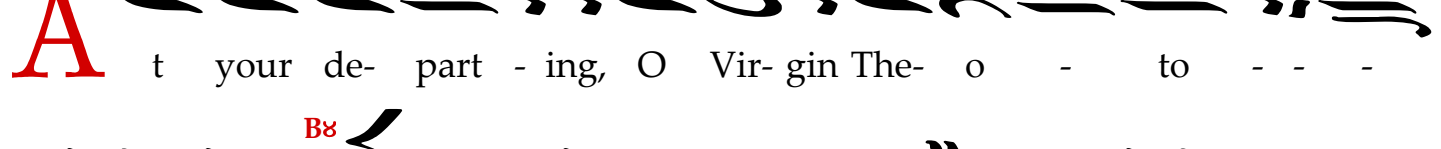
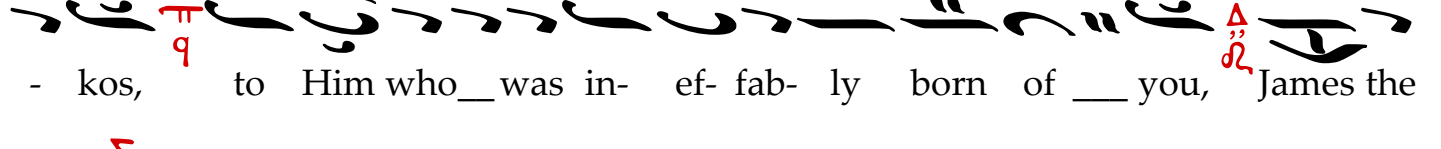

Idiomelon #3

Δαυϊτικὴν ᾠδὴν σήμερον λαοί

<sup>Πα</sup>  
**C**ome, O you peo - - ple, & let us sing to- day \_\_\_un- to <sup>Βϛ</sup>  
 Christ our God a song of \_\_\_ Da - - - - id <sup>π ρ</sup> 'The vir- gins <sup>Βϛ</sup>  
 that fol- low \_\_\_her,' he \_\_\_ said, 'shall be brought un - to \_\_\_ the \_\_\_  
<sup>Δι</sup> \_\_\_King: with glad-ness and \_\_\_ re - joic - - ing shall \_\_\_ they <sup>Πα</sup>  
 \_\_\_ be \_\_\_\_\_ brought'. <sup>Βϛ</sup> For she, through whom we have been made\_ <sup>π ρ</sup>  
 god - - like, <sup>ϛ</sup> is of the seed of \_\_\_ Da- vid: and glo-rious - ly & <sup>Δι</sup>  
 in- ef- fab - ly she <sup>Μελ</sup> \_\_\_ com - mends <sup>Δι</sup> \_\_\_ her - - - self <sup>Βϛ</sup>  
<sup>Δ</sup> in- to the hands of \_\_\_ her \_\_\_ own Son \_\_\_ & Mas - - - - ter. <sup>Πα</sup>  
<sup>π ρ</sup> Prais- ing \_\_\_ her as the Moth - - - - er \_\_\_ of \_\_\_


 \_\_\_ God, we cry \_\_\_ and \_\_\_ say: From all dis- tress \_\_\_\_\_ save \_\_\_ us  
 who \_\_\_\_\_ con- fess \_\_\_\_\_ you, O The- o - to - - -  

 - kos, and grant our souls de- liv- er- ance from trib- u - la -  

 - tion. \_\_\_\_\_  


## Doxastikon of the Aposticha


**G** lo- ry to the Fa - ther & to the \_\_\_ Son and to the Ho  

 - - ly Spir- - - it.  

**B** oth now and \_\_\_ ev - - er and to thē ag - - es \_\_\_\_\_  

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

**A** t your de- part - ing, O Vir- gin The- o - to - - -  

 - kos, to Him who \_\_\_ was in- ef- fab- ly born of \_\_\_ you, James the  

 first bish - op & broth- er of the Lord was \_\_\_ there, and so was Pet- er, thē  


hon- ored lead - - er and chief of the \_\_\_ dis - ci - -  
 ples, \_\_\_ and the whole sac- red fel- low - ship \_\_\_ of thē a - pos  
 - - - tles. In dis- cours - - es that \_\_\_ showed \_\_\_ forth heav  
 - - en - - ly \_\_\_ things they sang \_\_\_ the prais  
 - - es of \_\_\_ the di - vine and a- maz - ing \_\_\_  
 mys - ter - - y of the dis-pen- sa- tion \_\_\_ of Christ  
 \_\_\_ our \_\_\_ God; and they re - joiced, O far- famed  
 Vir - - gin, as they bur- ied your \_\_\_ bo - - dy, thē  
 or - i - - gin of the Life\_ and\_ hold - - er \_\_\_  
 of \_\_\_ God. On high the most ho - ly and ven -  
 'ra - ble of thē an- gel - ic \_\_\_ pow - - ers bowed \_\_\_  
 in won - - - der be- fore this \_\_\_ mar - - vel, and

said \_\_\_\_\_ one \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_ an- oth - - - er: O-  
 pen wide your gates and \_\_\_ re- ceive \_\_\_ her who bore \_\_\_ the Cre - a  
 - - tor of heav - - en \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ earth. With songs  
 of \_\_\_ praise let us glo- ri- fy her prec - ious and ho -  
 ly \_\_\_\_\_ bo - - - dy, \_\_\_\_\_ dwell- ing - - place \_\_\_\_\_  
 of \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_ Lord \_\_\_\_\_ on whom \_\_\_\_\_ we may \_\_\_\_\_ not \_\_\_\_\_  
 gaze." There- fore we too, as we keep the \_\_\_ feast \_\_\_ cry out to \_\_\_  
 you, O far - - - famed La - - dy: \_\_\_\_\_ Raise \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ up the Chris - tian horn and save \_\_\_\_\_ our \_\_\_\_\_  
 souls. \_\_\_\_\_