

# WEDNESDAY OF THE FOURTH WEEK

## Vespers Doxastikon for the Cross

Mode  $\pi\delta\zeta$  Nηϛ

**T**<sup>(N)</sup> o- day He who \_\_\_ is in es- sence un- ap - -  
proach- a - ble, \_\_\_ be- comes a- proach- a- ble for \_\_\_ me and  
suf- fers His \_\_\_ Pas - - sion, de- liv- er- ing me \_\_\_  
\_\_\_ from pas - - sions. He who grants light un - to \_\_\_  
\_\_\_ the \_\_\_ blind is spat up - on by the mouths of  
trans - gres - - sors, and He gives His \_\_\_ back to \_\_\_ scourg  
- - ing for the \_\_\_ sake of \_\_\_ those that are held \_\_\_  
\_\_\_ cap - - - tive. When the pure Vir- gin His \_\_\_  
Moth - - er saw \_\_\_ Him on \_\_\_ the \_\_\_ Cross,

(II)  
she cried \_\_\_\_\_ a- loud \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_ pain: 'Woe is

\_\_\_\_\_ me, my \_\_\_\_\_ Child! \_\_\_\_\_ What is this that \_\_\_\_\_ Thou hast \_\_\_\_\_ done?

(Δ)  
Thou who \_\_\_\_\_ wast in \_\_\_\_\_ beau - - ty fair- er \_\_\_\_\_ than \_\_\_\_\_ all

mor - - tal \_\_\_\_\_ men, \_\_\_\_\_ dost now ap- pear with-

out \_\_\_\_\_ life and \_\_\_\_\_ form, \_\_\_\_\_ hav- ing neith- er shape nor com -

(II)  
- - li - - - ness. \_\_\_\_\_ Woe \_\_\_\_\_ is \_\_\_\_\_ me, my \_\_\_\_\_ Light!

(N)  
I can - not \_\_\_\_\_ bear to \_\_\_\_\_ look up- on Thee \_\_\_\_\_ sleep

\_\_\_\_\_ ing, and I am \_\_\_\_\_ wound- ed in- ward - ly, \_\_\_\_\_

a harsh sword has pierced \_\_\_\_\_ my \_\_\_\_\_ heart. \_\_\_\_\_ I

(Δ)  
sing \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_ prais- es \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ Thy \_\_\_\_\_ Pas - - sion, \_\_\_\_\_

I ven- er- ate \_\_\_\_\_ Thy mer - - - ci - - ful \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ kind - - - - - ness: <sup>(II)</sup> O long- suf - fer- ing Lord, glo <sup>(N)</sup>

- - - ry \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_ Thee. \_\_\_\_\_ <sup>(Δ)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>v</sup>