

The Dismissal Hymn of the Resurrection

First Mode

Basil Crow

Ἦχος 4̣ Πα

W^(□)hen the stone had been sealed by the Jews, and the sol-diers
were guard-ing Thine im-mac-u-late Bod-y, Thou didst a-rise—
on the third-day, O Sav-iour, grant-ing life un-to the world.
Where-fore, the Pow-ers of the Heav-ens cried out to Thee, O Giv-er
of Life: Glo-ry to Thy Res-ur-rec-tion, O Christ. Glo-ry to
Thy King-dom. Glo-ry to Thy dis-pen-sa-tion, O on-ly Friend-
of man.

By Father Ephraim Poonen

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G^(□)lo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-
-ly Spir-it.

B^(□)oth now and ev-er, and un-to the ag-es of ag-es.

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A - men.

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W^(□) hile Ga - bri - el was say - ing Re - joice to thee, O Vir - gin, at

his voice the Mas - ter of all — things took flesh with - in thy pure womb.

He dwelt in thee as His ho - ly ark, as spake the right - eous Da - vid

in the psalms. And in bear - ing thy Cre - a - tor, thou wast shown

forth more spa - cious than all the Heav - ens. Glo - ry to Him that willed

to dwell in thee. Glo - ry to Him — that came forth from thee.

Glo - ry to Him that, through thy bring - ing forth, hath de - liv - ered

us. —

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