

# Theotokion of the Cross

First Mode. O all-lauded Martyrs

Basil Crow

Ἦχος ᾠ Πα

**O**<sup>(Δ)</sup> n see - ing Thine un - just<sup>(Π)</sup> slaugh - ter, O Christ,

the pure Vir - gin cried in

grief: O most sweet Child, how is it

that Thou di - est law - less - ly?

How is it that Thou, who hast sus -

pen - ded all the earth up - on the

flood of wa - ters, art now Thy - self

sus - pend - ed from the Tree? O

most mer - ci - ful Ben - e - fac -

- tor, do not leave me, Thy Moth - er

and \_\_\_ hand - - maid, \_\_\_ a - lone. \_\_\_\_\_