

“When the bodiless one...”

Plagal of Fourth Mode

Basil Crow

Ἦχος λ̣ δ̣ Νη

W^(N)hen the bod-i-less one was se-cret-ly com-mand-

ed,^{6 λ̣} in haste he came—and stood be-fore— Jo-seph’s dwell-

-ing,^{6 λ̣} and spake un-to the Maid-en^{Δ δ̣} who—knew not wed-

lock:^{γ δ̣} The One^(N)— who hath bowed the Heav-ens by His

de-cent^{Δ δ̣} is held—and con-tained un-chang-ing whol-ly

in thee.^{Δ δ̣} See-ing Him— tak-ing on the form^{(M) γ δ̣} of a

ser-vant in thy womb,^(Δ) I stand in awe and cry to—thee:^{(N) Δ δ̣} Re-

joice, thou pure—and un-wed-ded— Bride.^{γ δ̣}

Re-joice, thou pure—and un-wed-ded Bride.^{(N) Δ δ̣ (Δ) (M) γ δ̣}