

“O strange wonder...”

«Ὕμνος τοῦ παραδόξου θαύματος...»

*Stichera at “Lord, I have cried...” for the Dormition of the Theotokos (August 15),
First Mode*

Adapted from Peter the Peloponnesian by Basil Crow

Ἕχος ̑ Πα ̑

O^(π) strange won - der, great — and mar - vel - lous! For the
fount — of — life — is laid — with - in —
a — sep - ul - chre; — a lad -
der to — Heav - en's — heights doth — the — small — grave —
— be - come. Be glad, O — Geth - sem - a -
ne, — thou sanc - tu - ar - y of her — that
gave — birth — to — God. — Ye faith - ful, — let
us cry — out, — pos - sess - ing as — our com - mand -
- er — great — Ga - bri - el: — Maid - en

full of grace, re - joice thou, with thee is

the Lord our God, Who a - bun - dant - ly

grant - eth His great mer - cy to the world

through thee.

Who can tell thy mys - t'ries, O pure one! Thou

art known, O La - dy, as the throne

of the Most High, and thou

hast re - moved from earth to Heav - en on

this day. Ma - jes - ti - cal and sub -

lime, thy glo - ry beam - eth with grac - es

di - vine - ly - bright. Ye vir - gins,

be lift - ed up un - to the height with the

Moth - er of Christ the King. Maid-
 en Full of Grace, re - joice thou, with thee is
 the Lord our God, Who a - bun - dant-
 ly grant - eth His great mer - cy to the world
 through thee.

Thy Dor - mi - tion is now glo - ri - fied by do-
 min - ions, pow - ers, prin - ci - pal -
 i - ties and thrones, au - thor - i - ties,
 cher - u - bim and the dread ser - a -
 phim; the earth - born are filled with joy, a - dorned with
 thy di - vine glo - ry and maj - es -
 ty; and kings wor - ship, fall - ing down with

all the an - gels and arch - an - gels, and

they sing: Maid - en Full of Grace, re -

joice thou, with thee is the Lord our

God, Who a - bun - dant - ly grant - eth His great

mer - cy to the world through thee.