

Exapostilaria

Third Mode. The Original Melody

Basil Crow

Ἦχος ἰβ̄ Γα

O ye A - pos - tles from a - far, _____

_____ be - ing now gath - ered _____ to - geth - er here in the

vale of Geth - sem - a - ne, _____ give bur - i -

al to my bod - y; and Thou, my Son _____ and my _____

God, re - ceive Thou _____ my spir - it.

Thou art the sweet - ness of An - gels, _____

_____ the glad - ness of _____ af - flict - ed _____ ones, and

the pro - tec - tress of Chris - tians, _____

O Vir - gin Moth - er _____ of our Lord; be thou my help - er, _____

and save _____ me from out of e - ter - nal tor - ments.

I have thee as Me - di - a - tress

with the man-be-friend-ing God; may He not cen-

sure my ac - tions be - fore the

hosts of the An - gels. I sup - pli - cate thee, O

Vir - gin, come un - to mine aid most quick - ly.

Thou art a gold-en-twined tow - er

and twelve-wall en - cir - cled cit - y, a throne be-

sprin - kled with sun - beams, a roy -

al chair of the King. O in - ex - pli - ca - ble

won - der! that thou dost milk-feed the Mas - ter.