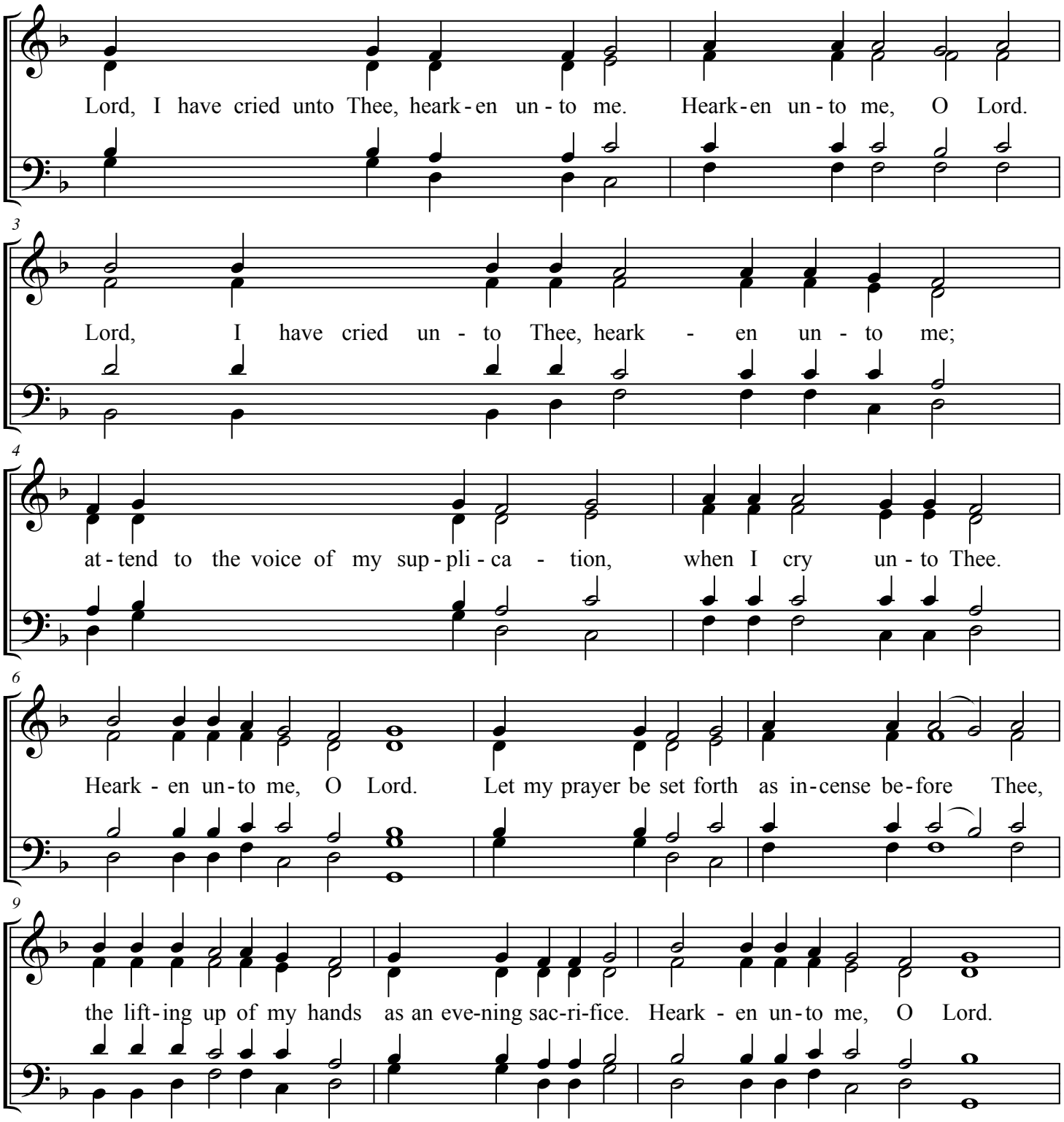
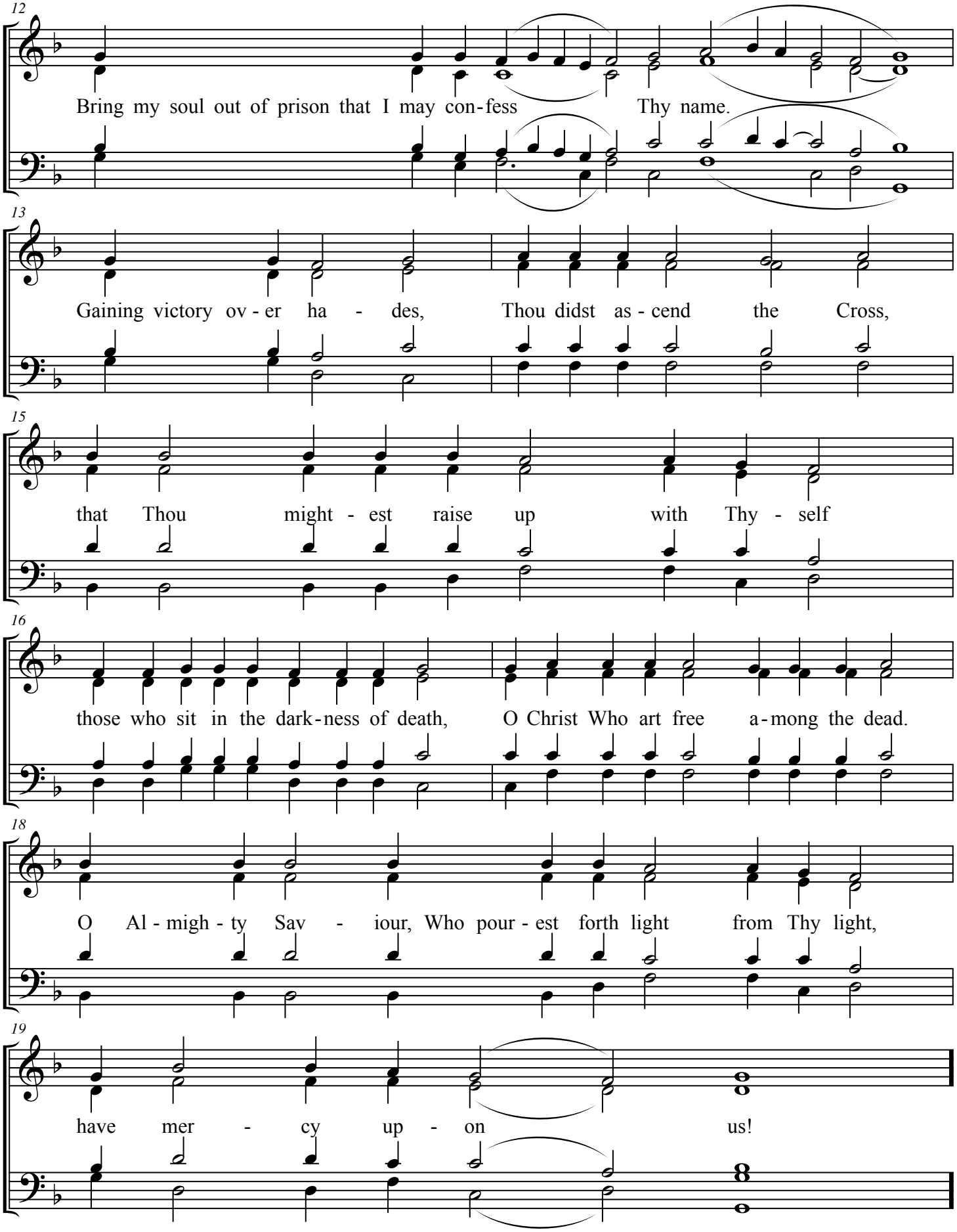
Lord, I Have Cried: Tone 6




12
Bring my soul out of prison that I may con-fess Thy name.
13
Gaining victory ov-er ha - des, Thou didst as-cend the Cross,
15
that Thou might - est raise up with Thy - self
16
those who sit in the dark-ness of death, O Christ Who art free a-mong the dead.
18
O Al - migh - ty Sav - iour, Who pour - est forth light from Thy light,
19
have mer - cy up - on us!

20 Dogmatic Theotokion

Both now and ever and un - to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.

21

Who doth not call thee bless - ed, O all ho - ly Vir - - - gin?

23

Who will not hymn thine all - pure birth - giv - - - - ing?

24

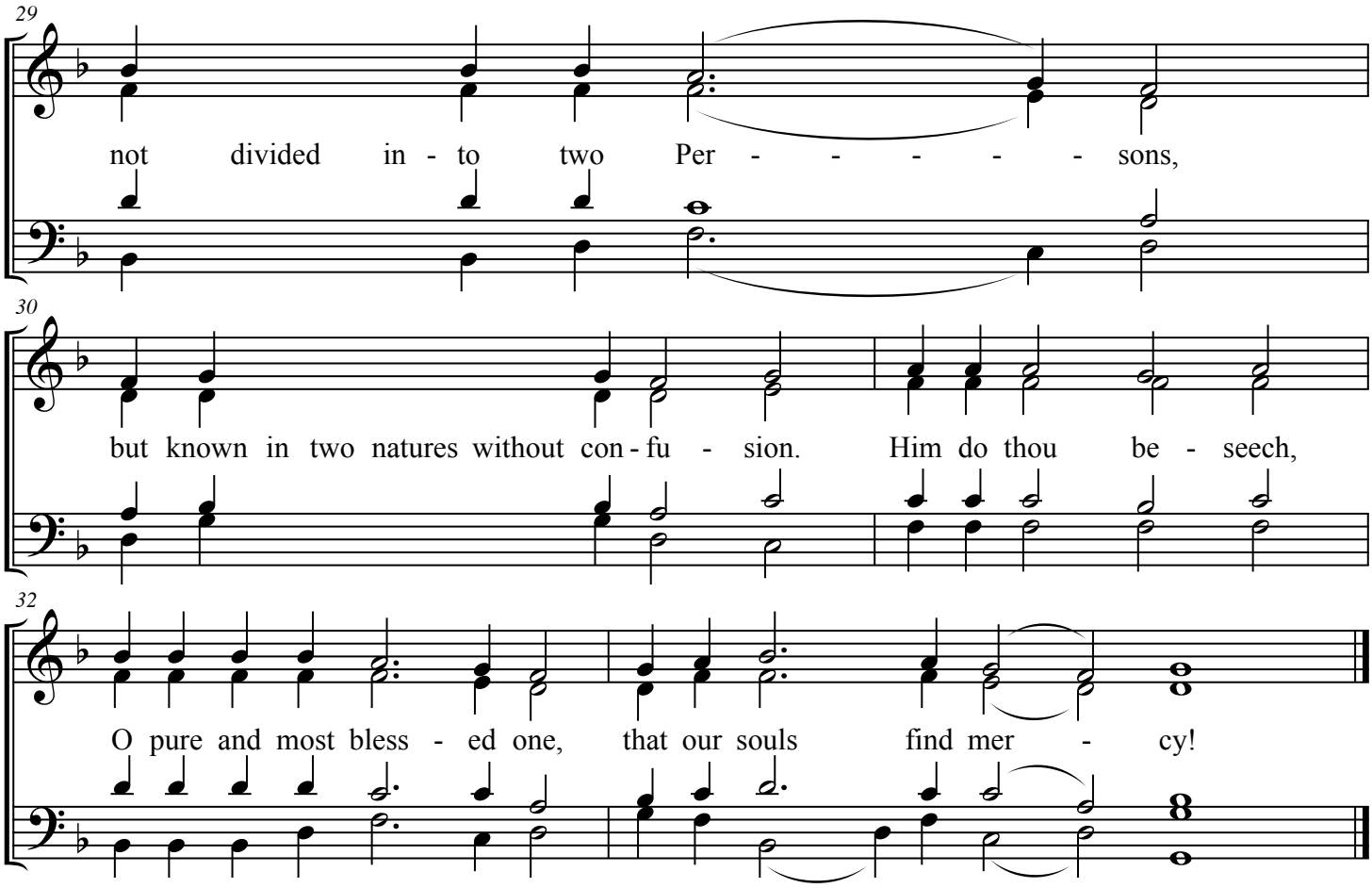
For the on - ly be - got - ten Son Who shone forth timelessly from the Fa - ther,

26

came forth, ineffably incarnate, from thee, the pure one;

27

and being God by na - ture, He be - came man for our sake,


29
not divided in - to two Per - - - - - sons,
30
but known in two natures without con - fu - sion. Him do thou be - seech,
32
O pure and most bless - ed one, that our souls find mer - cy!