

BLESS-ED ART THOU, O LORD: TEACH ME THY STA - TUTES. 1. THE COMPA-N

OF AN - GELS WAS A-MAZED, BEHOLDING THEE, O SAVIOUR, NUM-BERED A-MONG THE DEA

WHO HAST DE-STROYED THE PO-WER OF DEATH, AND RAISED UP A- DAM WITH THY-SELF,

SETTING ALL MEN FREE FROM HELL. 2. "WHY MINGLE YE

SWEET-SMELL-ING OINT-MENT WITH TEARS OF PITY, O YE WO-MEN DI-SCI-PLES

CRIED THE ANGEL WHO SHONE AS LIGHT-N-ING WITH-IN THE TOMB TO THE MYRRH

BEAR-ING WO-MEN. "BE-HOLD THE TOMB AND UN - DER-STAND THAT THE SA-VI

IS RI - SEN FROM THE GRAVE." BLESS-ED ART THOU, O LORD: TEACH ME

STA - TUTES. 3. THE WO - MEN BEAR-ING SWEET-SMELL-ING OINT-MENT HA

EARLY IN THE MORNING TO THY TOMB, LA-MENT-ING, BUT THE ANGEL A - ROSE

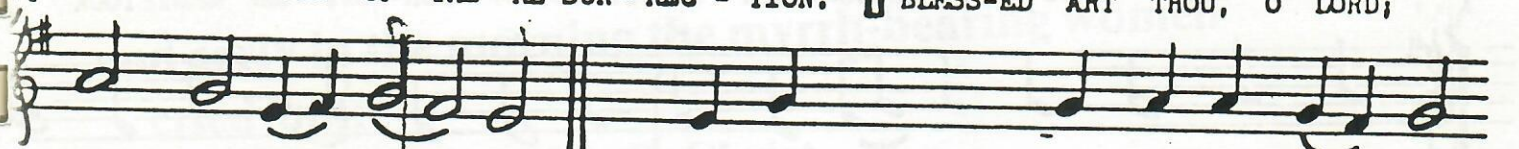
Before



THEM AND SAID: "THE TIME FOR LAMENTATION HAS CEASED, WEEP NOT, BUT TELL




THE A - POST - LES OF THE RE - SUR - REC - TION." BLESS - ED ART THOU, O LORD;




TEACH ME THY STA - TUTES. 4. THE WOMEN BEARING SWEET - SMELLING OINT - MENT



CAME LA - MENT - ING TO THY TOMB, O SA - VI - OUR, BUT THEY HEARD AN AN - GEL SAY TO




THEM: "WHY COUNT YE THE LIV - ING A - MONG THE DEAD? FOR AS GOD HE HAS




HIS - EN FROM THE TOMB." GLO - RY TO THE FA - THER AND TO THE SON AND TO




THE HO - LY SPI - RIT. WE WOR - SHIP THE FA - THER TO - GETHER WITH HIS SON AND



THE HO - LY SPI - RIT: THE HO - LY TRI - NI - TY, ONE IN ES - SENCE; AND WE CRY



WITH THE SE - RA - PHIM: "HO - LY, HO - LY, HO - LY ART THOU, O LORD."



BOTH NOW AND EV - ER AND UN - TO A - GES OF A - GES. A - MEN. O VIRGIN WHO

HAST BORNE THE GIVER OF LIFE, THOU HAST DE-LIV - ERED ADAM FROM SIN,

AND TO EVE THOU HAST BROUGHT JOY IN PLACE OF SOR-ROW. HE WHO TOOK

FLESH FROM THEE, HE WHO IS BOTH GOD AND MAN, HAS RAISED UP ONCE MORE

THOSE WHO HAD FALLEN FROM LIFE. AL-LE-LU-I - A, AL-LE-LU-I - A, AL-LE-LU-I - A

GLO-RY TO THEE, O GOD. AL - LE-LU-I - A, AL - LE-LU-I - A, AL-LE-LU-I - A

GLO - RY TO THEE, O GOD.

