

SON IS RI - SEN YOUR JOICE I SAY RE - JOICE I A -

FROM HIS THREE DAYS IN THE TOMB WITH HIM - SELF

HE HAS RAISED ALL THE DEAD RE - JOICE RE - JOICE O

The Angel Cried

Valaam Chant  
M. Balakirev

*p*  
THE AN - - - GEL CRIED TO THE LA - - - DY

FULL OF GRACE : RE - - JOICE, RE - JOICE, O PURE VIR - - GIN !

A - - GAIN I SAY RE - JOICE ! YOUR SON IS RI - SEN

*pp* FROM HIS THREE DAYS IN THE TOMB *f* WITH HIM - - SELF

*p* HE HAS RAISED ALL THE DEAD . RE - - JOICE , RE - JOICE , O Y

*More quickly*

PEO - - PLE. SHINE ! SHINE ! SHINE !

O NEW JER - U - - SA - LEM . THE GLO - RY OF THE LOR

1

HAS SHONE ON YOU. EX - - ULT NOW,

*f*

EX - ULT AND BE GLAD, O ZI - - - ON. BE

*p* *f*

RA - - - DI - ANT, O PURE THE - O - TO - - - KOS,

IN THE RE - SUR - REC - - - TION, THE RE - SUR - REC - TION

OF YOUR SON.