

Aposticha Theotokion - Tone 4

Thursday Evening Vespers

Serbian Chant
arr. P. Drobac

F



Glo - ry to the Fa - - - ther, and to the Son,



and to the Ho - ly Spir - - - it.

F



Both now and ev - - - er, and un - to the a -



ges of a - ges. A - - - men.

F

Stavro-Theotokion



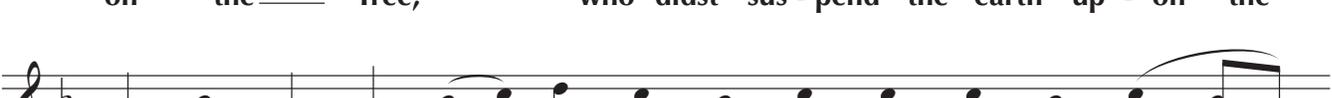
Do not la - ment me, O Moth - er, see - ing



me, thy Son and God, hang - ing up -



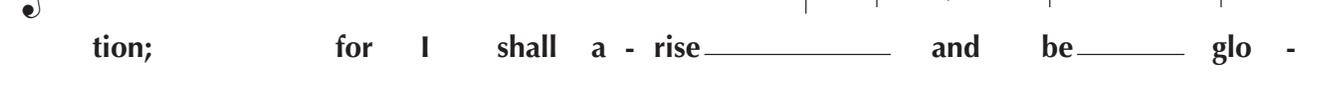
on the Tree, who didst sus - pend the earth up - on the



wa - ters un - sup - port - ed and didst fash - ion all cre - a -

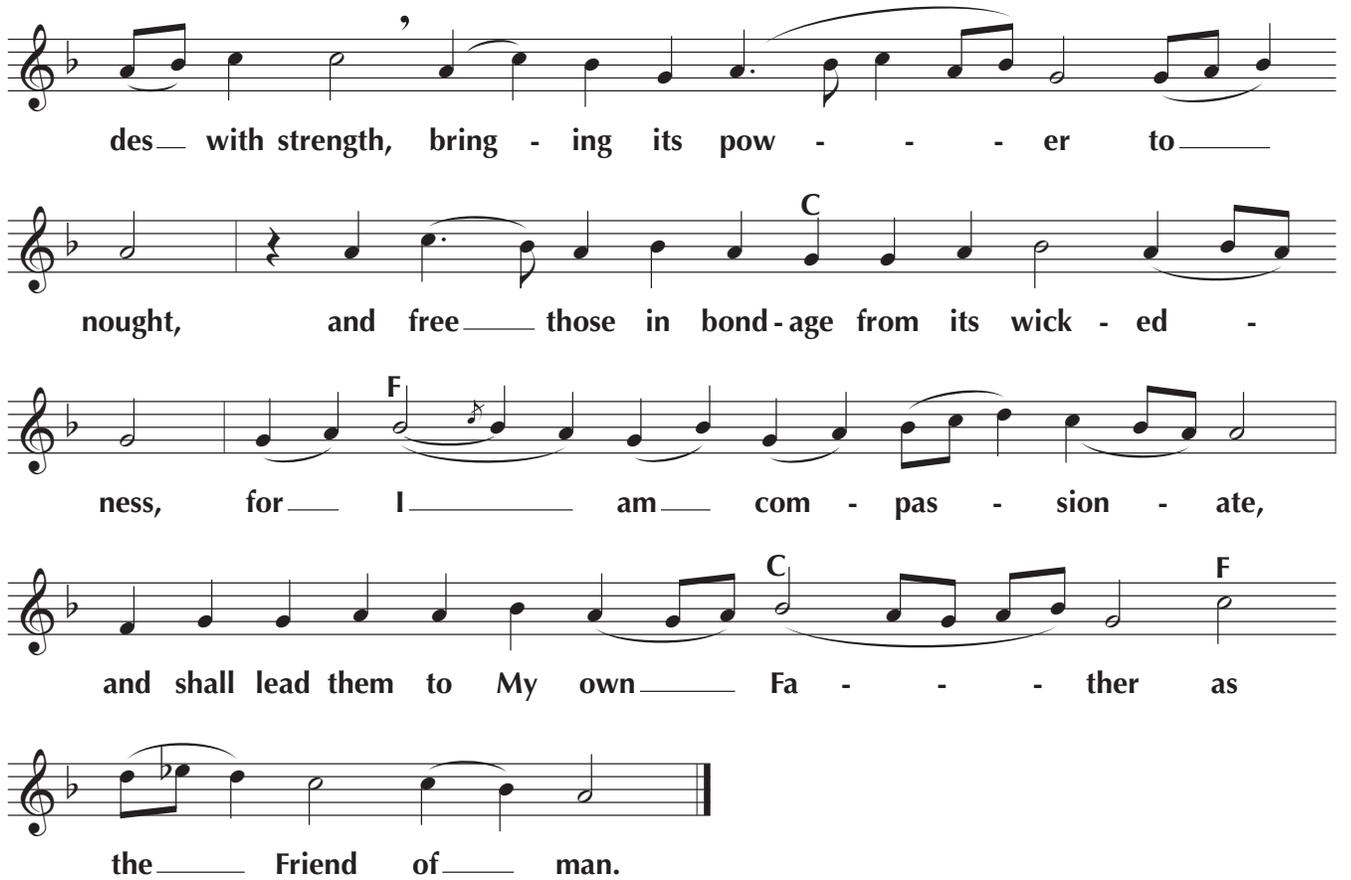


tion; for I shall a - rise and be glo -



ri - fied, and shall crush the king - dom of Ha -

Octoechos: Tone 4



des_ with strength, bring - ing its pow - - - er to_

nought, and free_ those in bond-age from its wick - ed -

ness, for_ I_ am_ com - pas - sion - ate,

and shall lead them to My own_ Fa - - - ther as

the_ Friend of_ man.