

# ΤΑ ΕΓΚΩΜΙΑ

## THE LAMENTATIONS



ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST  
GREEK ORTHODOX CHURCH  
TAMPA, FLORIDA

## The Lamentations at the Tomb of Christ

The funeral service in the Orthodox Church is based in part on the words of Psalm 118 (119). This Psalm has 176 verses. The theme of this Psalm is the Glory of God's Law—it is an examination of the righteousness of God, contrasted to how we all fall short of it. This is why it is sung in part at a funeral service, to remind us of the goal, while recognizing that we will all struggle with it.

The Service of the Lamentations, celebrated on Holy Friday evening, is for all intents and purposes, a funeral for Christ. It is also a service of transition between the heaviness of Holy Week and the joy of the Resurrection. The colors and the mood of the service change throughout the service, so that by the end of the service, we can feel ourselves at the cusp of the Resurrection.

There are 176 Lamentations, divided into three stanzas, and traditionally, one verse of Psalm 118 is intoned before each of them. In modern parish usage, we do not chant all 176 of them and the verses are usually omitted.

In this book, you'll find 17 verses of the first stanza, 12 verses of the second stanza, and 30 verses of the third stanza. The first verse of each stanza is chanted by the priest, and then repeated by the people. The first verse of each stanza is also chanted again at the end of each stanza.

The Lamentations are offered in front of the Tomb of Christ, which is called a Kouvouklion. The embroidered cloth that has been placed in the Tomb, that depicts Christ being laid in the grave is called the "Epitaphios," which literally translates "Into the Tomb." It is customary in most parishes for young girls to surround the Tomb of Christ, representing the myrrh-bearing women who ministered to Christ in death, and who were present when He was laid in the grave.

Please sing along with the priest and the choir. The verses that are chanted by the priest may be chanted by the people as well.

## A Guide to English Phonetics

While the exact sound of the Greek alphabet cannot be fully expressed through English phonetics, a close approximation is possible. \* Please use the following pronunciation key when using this book:

a as in "ah"  
ch and h as in "hefty"  
d as in "then" or "that"  
i as in "bee"  
th as in "think"  
y as in "bee"

u as in "too"  
e as in "met"  
s as in "sing"  
g as in "good"  
o as in "foam"  
z as in "zebra"

\*As explained by Rev. Fr. Anthony Moschonas.

## Στασις Πρωτη

1. In a grave they laid You,  
O my Life and my Christ;  
and the armies of angels were amazed,  
as they sang praise of Your sacrificial love.
2. How, O Life, can You die?  
or abide in a grave?  
For You did destroy the Kingdom of death,  
O Lord  
and You raise up the dead of Hades' realm.
3. We magnify You,  
O Lord Jesus, our King;  
and we venerate Your Passion and Burial,  
whereby from corruption's curse we are  
redeemed.
4. You Who did establish  
the earth's bounds does now dwell  
in a new tomb, O my Jesus, King of all  
Who does call the dead to leave their graves  
and rise.

Η ζωή εν τάφω  
κατετέθη Χριστέ  
καί Αγγέλων στρατιαί εξεπλήτοντο  
συγκατάβασιν δοξάζουσαι τήν  
σήν.

Η ζωή πώς θνήσκεις  
πώς και τάφω οικείς  
τού θανάτου τό βασιλειον λύεις δέ  
και τού Άδου τούς νεκρούς  
εξανιστάς.

Μεγαλύνομέν Σε  
Ιησού Βασιλεύ  
και τιμώνεν τήν ταφήν και τά  
πάθη Σου  
δι' ών έσωσας ημάς εκ τής φθοράς.

Μέτρα γής ο στήσας,  
εν σμικρώ κατοικείς,  
Ιησού Παμβασιλεύ, τάφω σήμερον,  
εκ μνημάτων τούς θανόντας  
ανιστών.

## First Stanza

I Zo-i en ta-fo  
ka-te-te-this Chri-ste,  
ke An-ge-lon stra-ti-e ex-e-pli-ton-do  
sin-ka-ta-va-sin do-xa-zou-se tin Sin.

I Zo-i pos thni-skis  
pos ke ta-fo i-kis  
tou tha-na-tou to va-si-li-on li-is de  
Ke tou Ad-hou tous ne-krous  
ex-a-ni-stas.

Me-ga-li-no-men Se  
I-i-sou Va-si-lef  
ke ti-mo-men tin ta-fin ke ta pa-thi  
Sou  
Dhi on e-so-sas i-mas ek tis ftho-ras.

Me-tra yis o sti-sas  
en smi-kro ka-ti-kis  
I-i-sou Pam-va-si-lef ta-fo si-me-ron  
Ek mni-ma-ton tous tha-non-das  
a-nis-ton.

- |  |  |   |
|--|--|---|
| <p>5. O my dear Christ Jesus,<br/>King and Ruler of all,<br/>why to them that dwell in Hades did You<br/>descend?<br/>Was it not to set the race of mortals free?</p>                      | <p>Ιησού Χριστέ μου,<br/>Βασιλεύ τού παντός,<br/>τί ζητών τοίς εν τώ άδη ελήλυθας,<br/>η τό γένος απολύσαι τών βροτών.</p>       | <p>I-i-sou Chri-ste mou<br/>Va-si-lef tou pan-dos<br/>ti zi-ton tis en to A-dhi e-li-li-thas<br/>i to ye-nos a-po-li-se ton vro-ton.</p>              |
| <p>6. The Master of All<br/>of creation is dead<br/>and is buried in a tomb never used before,<br/>He that emptied all the tombs of all their<br/>dead.</p>                                | <p>Ο Δεσπότης πάντων<br/>καθοράται νεκρός<br/>καί εν μνήματι καινώ κατατίθεται<br/>ο κενώσας τά μνημεία τών νεκρών.</p>          | <p>O De-spo-tis pan-don<br/>ka-tho-ra-te ne-kros<br/>ke en mni-ma-ti ke-no ka-ta-ti-the-te<br/>o ke-no-sas ta mni-mi-a ton ne-kron.</p>               |
| <p>7. In a grave they laid You,<br/>O my Life and my Christ.<br/>Yet, behold now, by Your death,<br/>You destroyed death,<br/>And You pour forth Life's streams for all the<br/>world.</p> | <p>Η ζωή εν τάφω<br/>κατετέθης Χριστέ<br/>καί θανάτω σου τόν θάνατον<br/>ώλεσας<br/>καί επήγασας τώ κόσμω τήν ζωήν.</p>          | <p>I Zo-i en ta-fo<br/>ka-te-te-this Chri-ste<br/>ke tha-na-to sou ton tha-na-ton<br/>o-le-sas<br/>Ke e-pi-ga-sas to kos-mo tin zo-in.</p>            |
| <p>8. You, O Christ, were numbered<br/>with men of evil deeds<br/>as one evil, and did also deliver us<br/>from the ancient schemer's evil works and<br/>deeds.</p>                        | <p>Μετά τών κακούργων<br/>ως κακούργος Χριστέ,<br/>ελογίσθης δικαίων ημάς άπαντας<br/>κακουργίας τού αρχαίου<br/>πετρνιστού.</p> | <p>Me-ta ton ka-kour-gon<br/>os ka-kour-gos Chri-ste<br/>e-lo-yis-this di-ke-on i-mas a-pan-das<br/>ka-kour-yi-as tou ar-che-ou<br/>pter-nis-tou.</p> |
| <p>9. O my sweetest Jesus,<br/>my Salvation, my Light:<br/>How are You now hidden in a dark tomb?<br/>Your burial surpasses understanding.</p>   | <p>Ιησού γλυκύ μοι<br/>και σωτήριον φώς,<br/>τάφω πως εν σκοτεινώ<br/>κατακέκρυψε<br/>ο αφάτου και αρρήτου ανοχής.</p>           | <p>I-i-sou gli-ki mi<br/>ke so-ti-ri-on fos<br/>ta-fo pos en sko-ti-no<br/>ka-ta-ke-krip-se<br/>o a-fa-tou ke a-ri-tou a-no-chis.</p>                 |

10. Both the mind of nature  
and the bodiless angels  
cannot comprehend the mystery, O Christ,  
of Your inexplicable entombment.

Απορεί και φύσις  
νοερά και πληθύς  
η ασώματος Χριστε το μυστήριον  
τής αφάτου και αρρήτου ανοχής.

A-po-ri ke fi-sis  
No-er-a ke pli-this  
i a-so-ma-tos Chris-te to mi-sti-ri-on  
tis a-fa-tou ke a-ri-tou a-no-chis.

11. Lo, how strange are these wonders  
things amazing and strange  
for the Giver of my life is carried lifeless  
forth  
to the tomb by the hands of weeping Joseph.

Ω θαυμάτων ξένων  
ω πραγμάτων καινών,  
ο πνοής μοι χορηγός άπνους  
φέρεται  
κηδεύόμενος χερσι του Ιωσήφ.

O thav-ma-ton xe-non  
o prag-ma-ton ke-non  
o pno-is mi ho-ri-gos ap-nous  
fe-re-te  
ki-de-vo-me-nos her-si tou I-o-sif.

12. When, O Christ our Maker,  
You were laid in Your tomb,  
the foundation of Hades shook with ruin  
and the graves of mortal men were opened  
wide.

Σού τεθέντος τάφω  
πλαστοργέτα Χριστέ,  
τά του Άδου εσαλεύθη θεμέλια  
και μνημεία ηνεώχθη των βροτών.

Sou te-then-dos ta-fo  
pla-stour-ge-ta Chri-ste  
ta tou A-dou e-sa-le-fthi the-me-li-a  
ke mni-mi-a i-ne-och-thi ton vro-ton.

13. Your pure Mother  
weeping bitter tears for You,  
O my Jesus, she cried out to You,  
O my Son, how can I lay You in the grave?

Δακρυρρούς θρήνους,  
επί σέ η Αγνή,  
μητρικώς, ω Ιησού επιρραίνουσα  
ανεβόα, πώς κηδεύσω σε Υιέ.

Da-kri-ro-ous thri-nous  
epi Se i Ag-ni  
mi-tri-kos o I-i-sou e-pi-re-nou-sa  
a-ne-vo-a pos ki-dev-so se I-ie.

14. I adore Your Passion,  
Your entombing I praise,  
and I magnify Your might, O Friend of all;  
by which I am set free from corrupting  
passions.

Προσκυνώ τό πάθος,  
ανυμνώ την ταφήν  
μεγαλύνω Σου τό κρατος  
Φιλάνθρωπε  
δι' ών λέλυμαι παθών φθοροποιών.

Pros-ki-no to pa-thos  
a-nim-no tin ta-fin  
me-ga-li-no Sou to kra-tos  
Fi-lan-thro-pe  
di on le-li-me pa-thon ftho-ro-pi-on.

15. "Who will give me water  
and the fountain of tears?"  
So the Virgin wed to God cried with loud  
lament,  
"that for my beloved Jesus I may weep."

Τίς μοι δώση ὕδωρ  
καὶ δακρῶν πηγᾶς;  
ἡ Θεόνυμφος Παρθένος  
εκραύγαζεν  
ἵνα κλαύσω τὸν γλυκὺν μου  
Ἰησοῦν.

Tis mi do-si i-dor  
ke dha-kri-on pi-gas  
I The-o-nim-fos Par-the-nos  
e-krav-ga-zen  
i-na klaf-so ton gli-kin mou  
I-i-soun.

Glory to the Father and the Son  
and the Holy Spirit.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ  
καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Do-xa Pa-tri ke I-o  
ke A-yi-o Pnev-ma-ti.

16. Word of God, we praise You.  
the God of all things,  
with Your Father and the Holy Spirit;  
and we glorify Your burial divine.

Ἀνυμνοῦμεν Λόγε  
Σέ τῶν πάντων Θεόν  
σύν Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Σου  
Πνεύματι  
καὶ δοξαζομεν τὴν θείαν Σου  
ταφήν.

A-ni-mnou-men Lo-ge  
se ton pan-don The-on  
sin Pa-tri ke to A-gi-o Sou  
Pnev-ma-ti  
ke do-xa-zo-men tin thi-an Sou  
ta-fin.

Both now and forever  
and unto the ages of ages.  
Amen.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ  
καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.  
Ἀμήν.

Ke nin ke a-i  
ke is tous e-o-nas ton e-o-non.  
A-min.

17. We call you blessed,  
Theotokos most pure,  
and with faithful hearts we honor the burial  
suffered three days by Your Son Who is our  
God.

Μακαρίζομεν σε  
Θεοτόκε Ἀγνή  
καὶ τιμῶμεν τὴν ταφήν  
τὴν τριήμερον  
τοῦ Υἱοῦ σου καὶ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν  
πιστῶς.

Ma-ka-ri-zo-men se  
The-o-to-ke Ag-ni  
ke ti-mo-men tin ta-fin  
tin tri-i-me-ron  
tou I-i-ou sou ke The-ou i-mon  
pi-stos.

1. In a grave they laid You,  
O my Life and my Christ;  
and the armies of angels were amazed,  
as they sang praise of Your sacrificial love.

Η ζωή εν τάφω  
κατετέθης Χριστέ  
καί Αγγέλων στρατιαί εξεπλήτοντο  
συγκατάβασιν δοξάζουσαι τήν  
σήν.

I Zo-i en ta-fo  
ka-te-te-this Chri-ste,  
ke An-ge-lon stra-ti-e ex-e-pli-ton-do  
sin-ka-ta-va-sin do-xa-zou-se tin Sin.

**Priest:** Again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

**People:** *Lord have mercy.*

**Priest:** Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God by Your Grace.

**People:** *Lord have mercy.*

**Priest:** Commemorating our most holy, pure, blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos, and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our whole life unto Christ our God.

**People:** *To Thee O Lord.*

**Priest:** For Your Name has been blessed and Your Kingdom has been glorified, of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

**People:** *Amen*



## Στασις Δευτερα

## Second Stanza

1. Right it is indeed,  
Life-bestowing Lord, to magnify You,  
for upon the Cross were Your most pure  
hands outspread,  
and the strength of our dread foe have You  
destroyed.

Άξιον εστί,  
μεγαλύνειν Σε τόν Ζωοδότην  
τόν εν τώ Σταυρώ τας χείρας  
εκτείναντα  
και συντριψαντα το κράτος τού  
εχθρού.

A-xi-on e-stin,  
Me-ga-li-nin se ton zo-o-dho-tin  
ton en to Sta-vro tas chi-ras  
ek-tin-an-da  
ke sin-tri-pan-da to kra-tos tou ech-  
throu.

2. Right it is indeed,  
Maker of all things, to magnify You:  
for by Your sufferings have we all now  
attained  
freedom from suffering and corruption.

Άξιον εστί,  
μεγαλύνειν σε τόν πάντων κτίστην,  
τοίς Σοίς γάρ παθήμασιν έχομεν  
τήν απάθειαν ρυσθέντες της  
φθοράς.

A-xi-on e-stin,  
Me-ga-li-nin se ton pan-don kti-stin  
tis Sis gar path-i-ma-sin e-cho-men  
tin a-pa-thi-an ris-then-des tis  
ftho-ras.

3. The earth quaked and trembled,  
and the sun concealed his face with  
darkness:  
for the light unwaning that has shone forth  
from You,  
with Your Body sank to darkness and the  
grave.

Έφριξεν η γή  
καί ο ήλιος Σώτερ εκρύβη,  
Σού τού ανεσπέρου φέγγους  
Χριστέ  
δύναντος εν τάφω σωματικώς.

E-fri-xen I gi  
ke o i-li-os so-ter e-kri-vi  
sou tou a-nes-pe-rou fen-gous  
Chri-ste  
di-nan-dos en ta-fo so-ma-ti-kos.

4. In Your suffering,  
neither form had You, O Word, nor beauty:  
but when You did rise up You did  
illuminate  
and shed beauty upon all with rays divine.

Κάλλος Λόγε πριν,  
ουδέ είδος εν τώ πάσχειν έσχες  
αλλ' εξαναστάς υπερέλαμψας  
καλλοπίσας τούς βροτούς θείαις  
αυγαίς.

Ka-los Lo-ge prin  
ou-de en to pa-schin es-ches  
al exa-na-stas i-pe-re-lem-psas  
ka-lo-pi-sas tous bro-tous thi-es  
av-ges.

- |  |  |   |
|--|--|---|
| <p>5. Both the sun and moon<br/>were completely darkened, O my Savior,<br/>thus portraying servants obedient,<br/>who have clothed themselves in black from<br/>their great grief.</p> | <p>Ήλιος ομού<br/>και σελήνη σκοτισθέντος Σώτερ<br/>δούλους ευνοούντας εικόνιζον<br/>οι μελαίνας αμφιέννυται στολάς.</p>           | <p>I-li-os o-mou<br/>ke se-li-ni sko-tis-then-des So-ter<br/>dou-lous ev-no-oun-das i-ko-ni-zon<br/>i me-le-nas am-fi-e-nin-de sto-las.</p>         |
| <p>6. Seeing You, O Christ,<br/>the Unwaning and Unseen Light, lying<br/>hidden in a grave, without form or breath,<br/>the sun hid his face behind a veil of gloom.</p>               | <p>Έφριξεν ειδών,<br/>τό άόρατον φώς σε Χριστέ μου<br/>μνήματι κρυπτόμενον<br/>άπνους τε<br/>καί εσκότασεν ο ήλιος τό φώς.</p>     | <p>E-fri-xen i-don<br/>to a-o-ra-ton fos se Chri-ste mou<br/>mni-ma-ti krip-to-me-non<br/>ap-nous te<br/>ke es-ko-ta-sen o i-li-os to fos.</p>      |
| <p>7. Wailing bitter tears,<br/>Word of God, Your spotless Mother<br/>mourned You,<br/>when she saw that You were laid in a grave,<br/>O Ineffable and Everlasting God.</p>            | <p>Έκλαιε πικρώς<br/>η Πανάμωμος Μήτηρ σου Λόγε<br/>ότε εν τω τάφω εώρακε<br/>σε τον άφραστον και άναρχον<br/>Θεόν.</p>            | <p>Ek-le-e pi-kros<br/>i Pa-na-mo-mos Mi-tir sou Lo-ge<br/>o-te en to ta-fo e-o-ra-ke<br/>se ton a-fra-ston ke a-nar-chon<br/>The-on.</p>           |
| <p>8. Witnessing Your death,<br/>Your supremely undefiled Mother<br/>cried with bitter grief, O Christ, and said to<br/>You:<br/>Tarry not among the dead, O Life of all.</p>          | <p>Νέκρωσιν την σήν<br/>η Πανάφθορός Χριστέ σου Μήτηρ<br/>βλέπουσα πικρώς σοι εφθεγγετο<br/>μη βραδύνης η ζωή εν τοις νεκροίς.</p> | <p>Ne-kro-sin tin sin<br/>i Pa-naf-tho-ros Chri-ste sou Mi-tir<br/>vle-pou-sa pi-kros si ef-then-ge-to<br/>mi vra-di-nis i zo-i en tis ne-kris.</p> |
| <p>9. Hades, that dread foe,<br/>shook with terror when he looked upon You,<br/>O Daystar of Glory, only Immortal Lord;<br/>and he yielded up his captives then in haste.</p>          | <p>Άδης ο δεινός<br/>συνετρόμαξεν όταν σε είδεν<br/>ήλιε της δόξης αθάνατε<br/>και εδίδου τους δεσμίους εν<br/>σπουδή.</p>         | <p>A-dis o di-nos<br/>si-ne-tro-ma-xen o-tan se i-den<br/>i-li-e tis do-xis a-tha-na-te<br/>ke e-di-dou tous des-mi-ous en<br/>spou-di.</p>         |

10. With our hymns, O Christ,  
we, Your faithful people, now acclaim Your  
holy Crucifixion and Blessed Burial;  
for Your Burial has ransomed us from death.

Ἕμνοις σου Χριστέ  
νυν την σταύρωσιν και την  
ταφήν τε  
ἀπαντες πιστοί εκθειάζομεν  
οι θανάτου λυτρωθέντες τη ταφή.

Im-nis sou Chri-ste  
nin tin sta-vro-sin ke tin  
ta-fin te  
a-pan-des pi-sti ek-thi-a-zo-men  
i tha-na-tou li-tro-then-des ti ta-fi.

Glory to the Father and the Son  
and the Holy Spirit.

Δόξα Πατρί και Υιώ  
και Αγίω Πνεύματι.

Do-xa Pa-tri ke I-o  
ke A-gi-o Pnev-ma-ti.

11. O Eternal God,  
Co-eternal Word and Holy Spirit:  
As a righteous Lord strengthen our rulers  
against heresies and all wars.

Ἀναρχε Θεέ  
Συναϊδιε Λόγε και Πνεύμα  
σκήπτρα των ανάκτων  
κραταίωσον  
κατά πολεμίων ως αγαθός.

A-nar-che the-e  
Si-na-i-di-e lo-ge ke Pnev-ma  
skip-tra ton a-nak-ton  
kra-te-o-son  
ka-ta po-le-mi-on os a-ga-thos.

Both now and forever  
and unto the ages of ages.  
Amen.

Και νύν και αεί  
και εις τούς αιώνας τών αιώνων.  
Αμήν.

Ke nin ke a-i  
ke is tous e-o-nas ton  
e-o-non. A-min.

12. Birthgiver of Life,  
O most blameless and most holy Virgin:  
Quell every offense within our most Holy  
Church,  
blessing us with peace forever, Blessed One.

Τέξασα ζώνη  
Παναμώμητε αγνή Παρθένε  
παύσον εκκλησίας τά σκάνδαλα  
και βράβευσον ειρήνην ως αγαθή.

Te-xa-sa zo-in  
Pa-na-mo-mi-te ag-ni Par-the-ne  
paf-son ek-li-si-as ta skan-da-la  
ke vra-vef-son i-rin-in os ag-a-thi.

1. Right it is indeed,  
Life-bestowing Lord, to magnify You,  
for upon the Cross were Your most pure  
hands outspread,  
and the strength of our dread foe have You  
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ek-tin-an-da  
ke sin-tri-psi-an-da to kra-tos tou  
ech-throu.

**Priest:** Again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

**People:** *Lord have mercy.*

**Priest:** Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God by Your Grace.

**People:** *Lord have mercy.*

**Priest:** Commemorating our most holy, pure, blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos, and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our whole life unto Christ our God.

**People:** *To Thee O Lord.*

**Priest:** For You are Holy our God, Who sits on the throne of glory of the Cherubim and to You we offer glory, together with Your Eternal Father and Your All-Holy, Good, and Life-Creating Spirit now and forever and to the ages of ages.

**People:** *Amen*

## Στασις Τριτη

## Third Stanza

- |  |   |   |
|--|---|---|
| 1. Ev'ry generation<br>offers hymns of praise<br>at Your entombment, O Christ.                       | Αἱ γενεαὶ πᾶσαι,<br>ὑμνον τῇ ταφῇ σου,<br>προσφέρουσι, Χριστέ μου.  | E ye-ne-e pa-se<br>Im-non ti ta-fi Sou<br>pros-fe-rou-si Chri-ste mou.        |
| 2. The Arimathaeon<br>took You down from the wood<br>and laid You in a new tomb.                     | Καθελὼν τοῦ ξύλου,<br>ὁ Ἀριμαθαίας,<br>ἐν τάφῳ σε κηδεύει.          | Ka-the-lon tou xi-lou,<br>o A-ri-ma-the-as,<br>en ta-fo se ki-de-vi.          |
| 3. The Myrrh-bearing women<br>with loving preparation,<br>came to give myrrh to You.                 | Μυροφόροι ἦλθον<br>μύρα Σοι Χριστέ μου<br>κομίζουσαι προφρόνως.     | Mi-ro-fo-ri il-thon<br>mi-ra Si Chri-ste mou<br>ko-mi-zou-se pro-fro-nos.     |
| 4. Come, all things created,<br>let us sing a funeral hymn<br>to honor our Creator.                  | Δεῦρο πᾶσα κτίσις,<br>ὑμνους ἐξοδίους,<br>προσοίσωμεν τῷ Κτίστη.    | De-vro pa-sa kti-sis<br>im-nous e-xo-di-ous<br>pro-si-xo-men to Kti-sti.      |
| 5. Let us like the myrrh-bearers<br>with myrrh and true knowledge<br>anoint as dead, Him, who lives. | Ὡς νεκρὸν τον ζώντα<br>συν μυροφόροις πάντες<br>μυρίσωμεν εμφρόνως. | Os ne-kron ton zon-da<br>sin mi-ro-fo-ris pan-des<br>mi-ri-so-men em-fro-nos. |
| 6. O thrice-blessed Joseph,<br>bury now the Body<br>of Christ the Life-bestower.                     | Ἰωσήφ τρισμάκαρ<br>κήδευσον το Σώμα<br>Χριστοῦ του ζωοδότου.        | I-o-sif tris-ma-kar<br>Ki-def-son to So-ma<br>Chri-stou tou zo-o-do-tou.      |

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| 7. Those He fed with manna<br>lifted heels of judgment<br>against their Benefactor.          | Οὓς ἔθρεψε τὸ μάννα,<br>ἐκίνησαν τὴν πτέρναν,<br>κατὰ τοῦ Εὐεργέτου     | Ous e-thre-pse to ma-na<br>e-ki-ni-san tin pter-nan<br>ka-ta tou E-ver-ge-tou.    |
| 8. O, the utter hatred,<br>brimming with Christ's murder,<br>of them that slew the prophets. | Ἦ τῆς παραφροσύνης,<br>καὶ τῆς Χριστοκτονίας,<br>τῆς τῶν προφητοκτόνων. | O tis pa-ra-fro-si-nis<br>ke tis Chri-sto-kto-ni-as<br>tis ton pro-fi-tok-to-non. |
| 9. Taught the inner myst'ries,<br>he, the foolish servant,<br>betrayed Eternal Wisdom.       | Ἦς ἄφρων ὑπηρέτης,<br>προδέδωκεν ὁ μύστης,<br>τὴν ἄβυσσον σοφίας.       | Os af-ron i-pi-re-tis<br>pro-de-do-ken o mis-tis<br>tin a-vi-son so-fi-as.        |
| 10. He that sold his Savior<br>sold himself as captive,<br>that crafty traitor, Judas.       | Τὸν ῥύστην ὁ πωλήσας,<br>αἰχμάλωτος κατέστη,<br>ὁ δόλιος Ἰούδας.        | Ton ris-tin o po-li-sas<br>ech-ma-lo-tos ka-te-sti<br>o do-li-os I-ou-das.        |
| 11. Joseph does entomb now<br>Helped by Nicodemus,<br>the Body of his Maker.                 | Ἰωσήφ κηδεύει,<br>σὺν τῷ Νικοδήμῳ,<br>νεκροπρεπῶς τὸν Κτίστην.          | I-o-sif ki-de-vi<br>sin to Ni-ko-di-mo<br>ne-kro-pre-pos ton kti-stin.            |
| 12. O, my most sweet Springtime!<br>my most beloved Child,<br>whither has gone your beauty?  | Ἦ γλυκύ μου ἔαρ,<br>γλυκύτατόν μου Τέκνον,<br>ποῦ ἔδν Σου τὸ κάλλος;    | O gli-ki mou e-ar<br>gli-ki-ta-ton mou Tek-non<br>pou e-di Sou to ka-los.         |
| 13. Your All-holy Mother<br>was moved to tears lamenting<br>seeing as Dead, You, the Word.   | Θρήνον συνεκίνει<br>ἡ Πάναγνός Σου Μήτηρ,<br>Σοῦ Λόγε νεκρωθέντος.      | Thri-non si-ne-ki-ni<br>I Pa-nag-nos Sou Mi-tir<br>Sou Lo-ge ne-kro-then-dos.     |

14. Women to anoint Him  
with their myrrh, are coming now  
to Christ, Who is Divine Myrrh.

Γύναια συν μύροις  
ήκουσι μυρίαί  
Χριστόν το Θεϊόν μύρον.

Yi-ne-a sin mi-ris  
i-kou-si mi-ri-e  
Chris-ton to Thi-on mi-ron.

15. Deceived is the deceiver;  
deceived man is now redeemed,  
through Your great wisdom, my God.

Πεπλάνηται ο πλάνος  
ο πλανηθείς λυτρουύται  
σοφία Σοι Θεέ μου.

Pe-pla-ni-te o pla-nos  
o pla-ni-this li-trou-te  
so-fi-a Si The-e mou.

16. O Son of God, Almighty,  
O my God and Maker,  
where came Your will to suffer?

Υιέ Θεοῦ Παντάναξ,  
Θεέ μου Πλαστουργέ μου,  
πῶς πάθος κατεδέξω;

I-e The-ou Pan-da-nax  
The-e mou Pla-stour-ge mou,  
pos pa-thos ka-te-de-xo.

17. When Your Mother saw You  
suspended on the Cross  
she cried out: O my Young Child!

Η δάμαλις τον μόσχον  
εν ξύλω κρεμασθέντα  
ωλάλαζεν ορώσα.

I da-ma-lis ton mos-chon  
en xi-lo kre-mas-then-da  
o-la-la-zen o-ro-sa.

18. Fervently the maiden  
crying out and weeping  
the sorrow piercing her heart.

Ἄνεκραζεν ἡ Κόρη,  
θερμῶς δακρυρῶοῦσα,  
τὰ σπλάγχνα κεντουμένη.

A-nek-ra-zen I ko-ri  
Ther-mos da-kri-ro-ou-sa  
ta splach-na ken-dou-me-ni.

19. O Light of my eyes,  
O, my sweetest Child,  
how can a tomb now hide You?

Ὡ φῶς τῶν ὀφθαλμῶν μου,  
γλυκύτατόν μου τέκνον,  
πῶς τάφω νῦν καλύπτῃ.

O fos ton of-thal-mon mou  
gli-ki-ta-ton mou tek-non  
pos ta-fo nin ka-lip-ti.

20. I praise You O my Son  
for Your great compassion  
which moved You thus to suffer.

Δοξάζω σου Υιέ μου,  
τὴν ἄκραν εὐσπλαγχνίαν,  
ἧς χάριν ταῦτα πάσχεις.

Do-xa-zo sou I-e mou  
tin ak-ran ef-splach-ni-an  
is cha-rin taf-ta pas-chis.

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| 21. Arise, O Lord of Mercy,<br>raising us up also<br>who languish deep in Hades.            | Ἀνάστηθι οἰκτίρμον,<br>ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῶν βαράθρων,<br>ἐξανιστῶν τοῦ Ἄιδου.         | A-nas-ti-thi ik-tir-mon<br>i-mas ek ton va-ra-thron<br>ex-an-is-ton tou A-dou.    |
| 22. Arise, O Life-giver,<br>cried out she that bore You,<br>even Your weeping Mother.       | Ἀνάστα Ζωοδότα,<br>ἢ Σὲ τεκοῦσα Μήτηρ,<br>δακρυρῶοῦσα λέγει.                 | A-na-sta Zo-o-do-ta<br>I Se te-kou-sa Mi-tir<br>da-kri-ro-ou-sa le-gi.            |
| 23. All the hosts of Heaven<br>stood with fear, confounded,<br>beholding Your dead Body.    | Οὐράνιοι Δυνάμεις,<br>ἐξέστησαν τῷ φόβῳ,<br>νεκρὸν Σε καθορῶσαι.             | Ou-ra-ni-e di-na-mis<br>e-xe-sti-san to fo-vo<br>Ne-kron Se ka-tho-ro-se.         |
| 24. Once a Joseph fled with You<br>into exile, Savior;<br>another now buries You.           | Φέρων πάλαι φεύγει<br>Σώτηρ Ἰωσήφ Σε<br>καὶ νῦν Σε ἄλλος θάπτει.             | Fe-ron pa-le fev-gi<br>So-ter I-o-sif Se<br>ke nin Se a-los thap-ti.              |
| 25. Weeping and lamenting,<br>Your most holy Mother<br>mourns for You, my slain Savior.     | Κλαίει καὶ θρηνεῖ Σε<br>ἡ Πάναγνος Σου Μήτηρ<br>Σωτὴρ μου νεκρωθέντα.        | Kle-i ke thri-ni Se<br>i Pa-nag-nos Sou Mi-tir<br>So-tir mou ne-kro-then-da.      |
| 26. Hearts must tremble seeing,<br>the Maker of creation,<br>Your strange and awful burial. | Φρίττουσιν οἱ νόες<br>τὴν ξένην καὶ φρικτὴν Σου<br>ταφὴν τοῦ πάντων Κτιστοῦ. | Fri-tou-sin I no-es<br>tin xe-nin ke frik-tin Sou<br>ta-fin tou pan-don Ktis-tou. |

While the next verse is being sung several times,  
the Priest will sprinkle rose water on the  
Epitaphios and the people and around the sanctuary.



27. Sprinkling Your Sepulchre,  
the myrrh-bearing women  
before the dawn came to the tomb.

Ἐρόσαναν τὸν τάφον,  
αἱ Μυροφόροι μύρα,  
λίαν πρωΐ ἐλθοῦσαι.

E-ra-nan ton ta-fon  
e mi-ro-fo-ri mi-ra  
li-an pro-i el-thou-se.

28. Grant peace unto Your Church,  
by Your Resurrection,  
and to Your flock salvation.

Εἰρήνην Ἐκκλησίᾳ,  
λαῶ Σου σωτηρίαν,  
δώρησαι Σῇ ἐγέρσει.

I-ri-nin Ek-li-si-a  
la-o Sou so-ti-ri-an  
do-ri-se Si e-yer-si.

Glory to the Father and the Son  
And the Holy Spirit.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ  
καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Do-xa Pa-tri ke I-o  
ke A-gi-o Pnev-ma-ti.

29. O Triune God,  
Father, Son, and Spirit,  
have mercy on the world.

ὦ Τριάς Θεέ μου,  
Πατὴρ Υἱὸς καὶ Πνεῦμα,  
ἐλέησον τὸν κόσμον.

O Tri-as The-e mou  
Pa-tir I-os ke Pnev-ma  
e-le-i-son ton kos-mon.

Both now and forever  
and unto the ages of ages.  
Amen.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ  
καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.  
Αμήν.

Ke nin ke a-i  
ke is tous e-o-nas ton e-o-non.  
A-min.

30. Grant that we who serve you  
may see the Resurrection  
of your Son, O blessed Virgin.

Ἰδεῖν τὴν τοῦ Υἱοῦ σου,  
ἀνάστασιν Παρθένε,  
ἀξιῶσον σοὺς δούλους.

I-din tin tou I-ou sou  
a-nas-ta-sin Par-the-ne  
a-xi-o-son sous dou-lous.

1. Ev'ry generation  
offers hymns of praise  
at Your entombment, O Christ.

Αἱ γενεαὶ πᾶσαι,  
ὑμνον τῇ ταφῇ σου,  
προσφέρουσι, Χριστέ μου.

E ye-ne-e pa-se  
Im-non ti ta-fi sou  
pro-sfe-rou-si Chri-ste mou.

**Priest:** Again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

**People:** *Lord have mercy.*

**Priest:** Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God by Your Grace.

**People:** *Lord have mercy.*

**Priest:** Commemorating our most holy, pure, blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos, and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our whole life unto Christ our God.

**People:** *To Thee O Lord.*

**Priest:** For You are the King of Peace and the Savior of our souls, O Christ our God, and to You we offer glory, together with Your Eternal Father and Your All-Holy, Good, and Life-Creating Spirit now and forever and to the ages of ages.

**People:** *Amen.*

**Please return to page 395 in the black Holy Week book for the remainder of the service.**

**IN LOVING MEMORY OF  
TED AND FREDA KLADIS**

