

Litia

Pskov Chant (after H. Benigsen)

At the Litia, we sing the stichera of the temple, and then:

In the 5th Tone: Glory ... Both now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

S
A

Be - hold - ing Thee, the Fash - ion - er and Cre - a - tor of all,

T
B

hang - ing na - ked on the Cross, the whole creation was transfixed by fear and

it la - ment - - - ed; the light of the sun grew dark and the

earth quaked; the rocks were split and the splen - dor

of the tem - ple was rent in twain; the dead a - rose from

their tombs and the angelic powers cried in a - maze - - - ment:

'O strange won - - - - der! The Judge is judged, and suf - fers

will - ing-ly, for the sal - va - tion and re - new - al of the world.'

English text: "The Lenten Triodion", translated by Mother Mary and Archimandrite Kallistos Ware.
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