

Doxastichon at the Praises

The Dormition of the Theotokos - August 15

vs. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now, and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Russian Imperial Court Chant
arr. from L'vov/Bakhmetev

Tone 6

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

At thy deathless Fall - ing A - sleep, O Theotokos,
Moth-er of Life, clouds caught the Apostles up in - to the air,
and though they were dispersed through-out the world, they were
brought into a single choir beside thy most pure bod - y.

[As they reverently buried thee . . .]

As they reverently buried thee, they cried out, singing Ga-bri-el's

words: "Re-joyce, O full of grace, Virgin Mother without

bridegroom, the Lord is with thee!" // With them implore Him,

as thy Son and our God, that our souls may be saved!