

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.

Tone 6

Kievan Chant
arr. from B. Ledkovsky

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

At your 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 your most pure

[bod-y. / As they reverently . . .]

bod - y. As they reverently buried you, they cried out

sing-ing Ga - bri-el's words: "Re-joyce, O full of grace,

Virgin Mother without bridegroom, the Lord is with you!" //

With them im - plore Him as your Son and our God that our

souls may be saved.