

Praises for the Feast of the Holy Cross (Byzantine Tone 8)

O του παραδοξού Θαυματος

Composed by Dr. Sam Cohlmia 2004

$\text{♩} = 106$

How strange - ly won - der - ful that the

life bea - ring plant, the all ho - ly

Cross, ap - pea - reth lif - ted on high;

and all quar - ters glo - ri - fy it,

and all the e - vil spir - its trem - ble. O

what a boon gran - ted man - kind!

Where - fore, O Christ our God,

save our souls;

for thou a lone art com - pa -

ssio - nate. How strange - ly won - der -

ful that the Cross which bore the high One

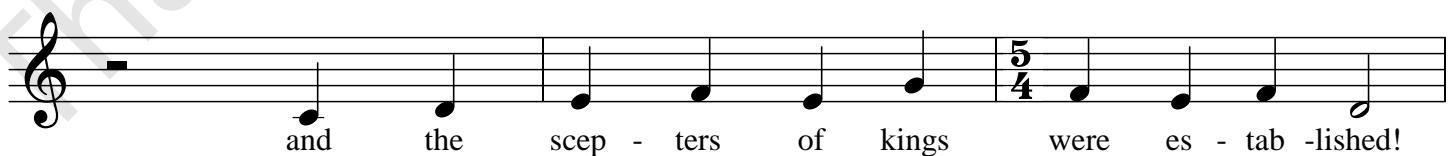
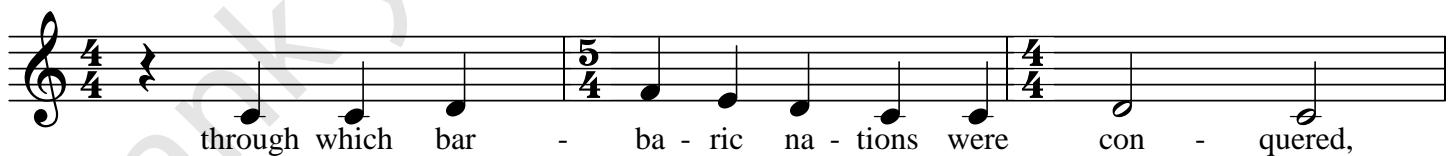
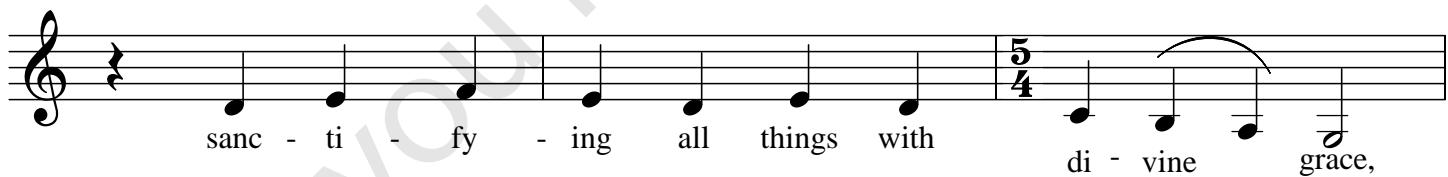
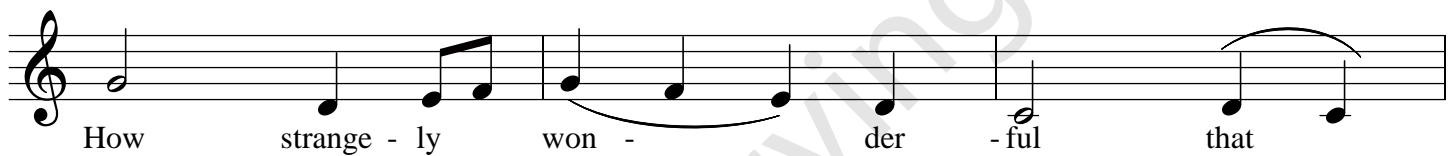
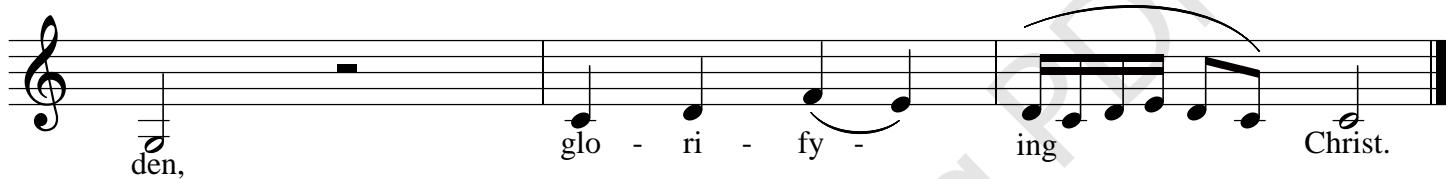
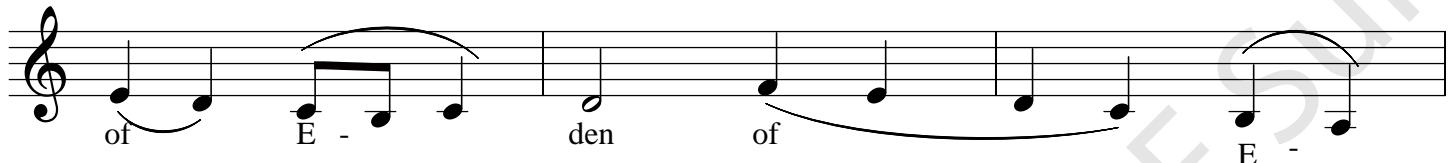
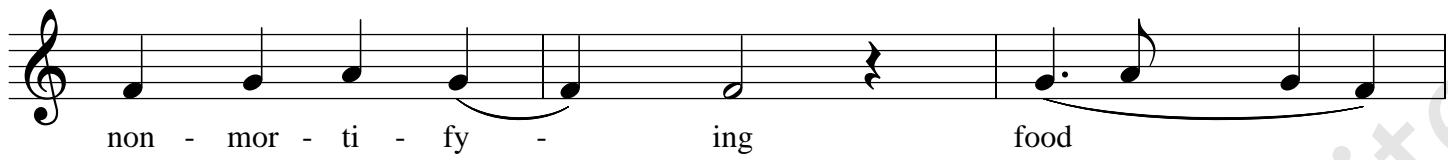
as a clus - ter of grapes full of life, ap -

pea - reth lif - ted from the earth, through which we were

all drawn to God, and death was swal -

lowed un - to the end. O what a pure

Tree through which we have re - ceived the



What a divine ladder over which we ascend to the heavens, rai-sing with praise ses- ses Christ the Lord.