

Special melody: *When he took thee*

O Christ, Life of all, when Jo - seph of Ra - mah  
brought thee down dead from the Cross, he laid  
thee in balms and lin - en, has - ten - ing anx - ious - ly to  
kiss thy lips and bur - y thy pure bod - y  
free of cor - rup - tion. But he was  
rev - er - ent with fear as he cried to thee with joy,  
"Glo - ry be to thy con-de - scen - sion, O Lov - er of man - kind."  
Fast Slow  
The Lord hath reigned; he is clothed with beau - ty.  
Ha - des, made ri - dic - u - lous at see - ing thee, O De -  
- liv - er - er of all, placed in a new tomb for the

sake of all, trem - bled with fear. Its locks were

shat - tered; its doors bro - ken; the tombs were o - pened; and the

dead a - woke. Then Ad - am cried to thee with joy and

grat - - - i - - - tude, "Glo - ry be to

thy con - de - scen - sion, O Lov - er of man - kind."

*Fast* *Slow*

For he has es - tab - lished the world, which shall not be moved.

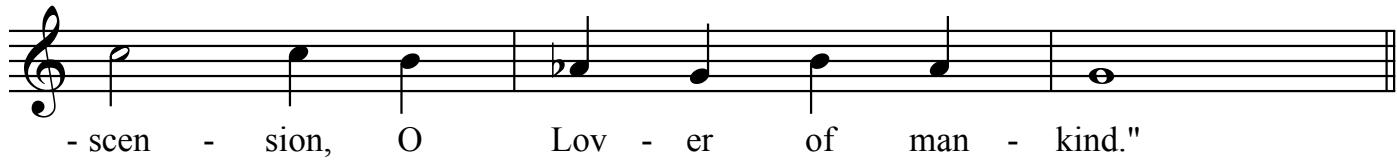
O Christ, who in thy di - vine Na - ture art

bound - less and in - fi - nite, when thou wast en -

- closed in the grave by thine own will af - ter the flesh,

thou didst close the cham - bers of death and Ha - des,

and didst de - mol - ish all its king - doms. Then  
thou pre - par - edst this Sab - bath for thy glo - ry,  
thine il - lu - mi - na - tion, and thy di - vine bless - ing.  
Fast Slow  
Hol - i - ness be - com - eth thy house, O Lord, un - to length of days.  
The an - gel - ic hosts, O Christ, be - hold - ing those  
law - less ones vic - tim - ize thee as a crim - i - nal, and  
see - ing the tomb - stone sealed by the hands of those who  
pierced thy side, were fright - ened at thine in - ef - fa - ble  
long - suf - fer-ing. But, re - joic - ing at our sal - va - tion, they  
cried un - to thee, "Glo - ry be to thy con - de -



- scen - sion, O Lov - er of man - kind."

Glory/Both now - Tone 5



Glo - ry to \_\_ the Fa - - ther and to \_\_ the \_\_  
Son and to the Ho - ly \_\_ Spir - - - it;  
both \_\_ now and ev - - - er, and un - - to  
a - ges of a - ges. A - - - men.  
O thou who put-test on light \_\_ like \_\_ a \_\_  
robe, when Jo - seph, with Nic - o - de - mus, brought thee down  
from the \_\_ Tree and be - held thee dead, nak - ed, and  
un - - bur - - ied; he mourned out - - ward - ly and

griev - ous - ly, cry - ing to thee with  
sighs, and say - - - - - ing,  
"Woe is me, O sweet Je - sus,  
when but a while a - go, the sun be - held thee sus -  
-pend - ed up - on the Cross, it was shroud - ed in  
dark - ness; the earth quaked with fear,  
and the veil of the Tem - ple was rent a - sun -  
- der. Al - be - it, I see that thou will-ing-ly en - dur - est  
death for my sake.

How \_ then shall I ar - ray \_\_ thee, \_\_ my \_\_ God?  
How shall I \_\_ wrap thee \_\_ with lin - en? Or what  
dir - ges\_\_ shall I chant for thy fu - ner - al?  
Where - fore, O com - pas - sion - ate \_\_\_\_ Lord, I  
mag-ni - fy thy Pas - - sion, and praise thy Bur-i - al with thy  
Res - ur - rec - tion, cry - - - - ing,  
Lord, glo - - - - ry to \_\_\_\_<sup>3</sup>  
thee."