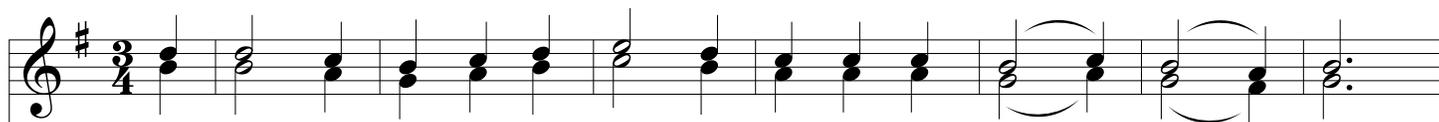
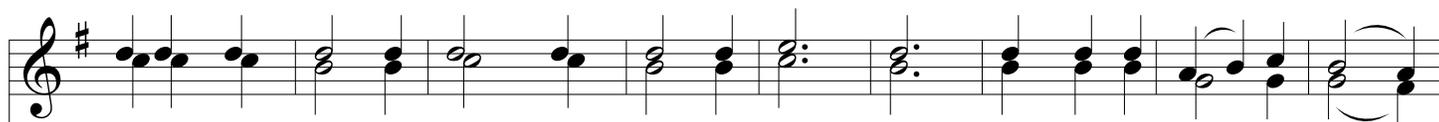


Paschal Megalynarion

P. Makarov



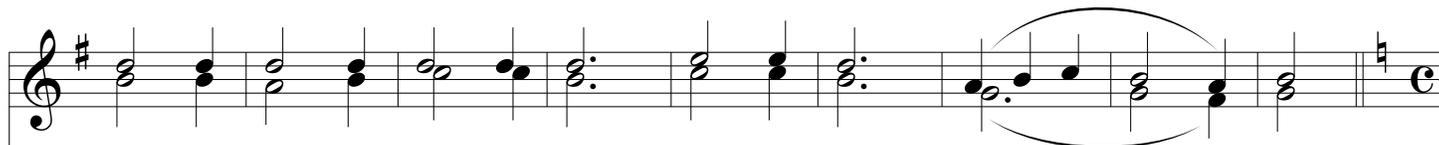
The an - gel, when he saw Ma - ry, full of grace, cried, — say - ing:



"O ho - ly maid, O ho - ly maid, I hail thee; yea, once a - gain, I hail —



thee; for in three days, re - turn - ing, thy Son — from death is ri-sen, and



He hath raised the dead with Him: O re - joice, all — men.



O shine with clear ra - diance; O shine, thou new Je - ru - sa - lem, for on thee

now is dawn - ing glo - ry from the ri - sen Lord. O dance thy joy;

dance and be glad, O Zi - on, and grieve not; grieve no more; grieve no more,

maid - en The - o - to - kos, but look with joy on thy ri - sen Son.