

BLESSED ART THOU, O LORD

Galician Melody
Arr. and harm. Priestmonk Ionofan

BLESS - ED ART THOU, O LORD, TEACH ME THY STA - TUTES.

THE ANGELIC HOST WAS FILLED WITH AWE WHEN IT SAW THEE A -

MONG THE DEAD; BY DESTROYING THE POWER OF DEATH O

SAV - IOR THOU DIDST RAISE A - DAM AND SAVE ALL

MEN FROM HELL. BLESS - ED ART THOU, O LORD,

TEACH ME THY STA - TUTES. IN THE TOMB THE RA -

DI - ANT AN - GEL CRIED TO THE MYRRH - BEAR - ERS

WHY DO YOU WO - MEN MIN - GLE MYRRH WITH YOUR TEARS?

LOOK AT THE TOMB AND UN - DER - STAND THE SAV - IOR IS

RI - SEN FROM THE DEAD. BLESS - ED ART THOU, O LORD,

TEACH ME THY STATUTES. VERY EARLY

IN THE MORNING THE MYRRHBEARERS RAN WITH

rit
SORROW TO THY TOMB BUT AN ANGEL CAME TO THEM

AND SAID: THE TIME FOR SORROW HAS COME TO AN END

DO NOT WEEP BUT ANNOUNCE THE RESURRECTION TO THE APOSTLES.

BLESS - ED ART THOU, O LORD, TEACH ME THY STA - TUTES.

THE MYRRH - BEAR - ERS WERE SOR - ROW - FUL AS THEY

NEARED THY TOMB, BUT AN AN - GEL SAID TO THEM:

WHY DO YOU NUMBER THE LIV - ING A - MONG THE DEAD, SINCE HE IS

GOD HE IS RI - SEN FROM THE TOMB.

GLO - RY TO THE FA - THER, AND TO THE SON AND TO THE

HO - LY SPIR - IT. WE WOR - SHIP THE FA - THER,

rit

AND HIS SON AND THE HO - LY SPIR - IT, THE HO - LY

TRIN - I - TY ONE IN ES - SENCE, WE CRY WITH THE

SER - A - PHIM: HO - LY, HO - LY, HO - LY ART THOU, O LORD.

NOW AND E - VER, AND UN - TO A - GES OF A - GES. A - MEN.

SINCE YOU GAVE BIRTH TO THE GIVER OF LIFE O VIR - GIN

YOU RE - DEEMED A - DAM FROM HIS SIN YOU GAVE JOY TO EVE

IN - STEAD OF SAD - NESS. THE GOD AND MAN WHO WAS BORN OF YOU

HAD RE - STORED TO LIFE THOSE WHO HAVE FAL - LEN FROM IT.

AL - LE - LU - I - A, AL - LE - LU - I - A, AL - LE - LU - I - A,

GLO - RY TO THEE, O GOD. AL - LE - LU - I - A, AL - LE - LU -

I - A, AL - LE - LU - I - A, GLO - RY TO THEE, O GOD.

AL - LE - LU - I - A, AL - LE - LU - I - A, AL - LE - LU - I - A,

GLO - RY TO THEE, O GOD.