

Podoben: The Paradise of Eden

Sticheron at the aposticha, Wednesday matins in tone 8

Еже древле во Едеме
Ο εν Έδεμ Παράδεισος

Byzantine chant, tone 8
arr. D. Johnson

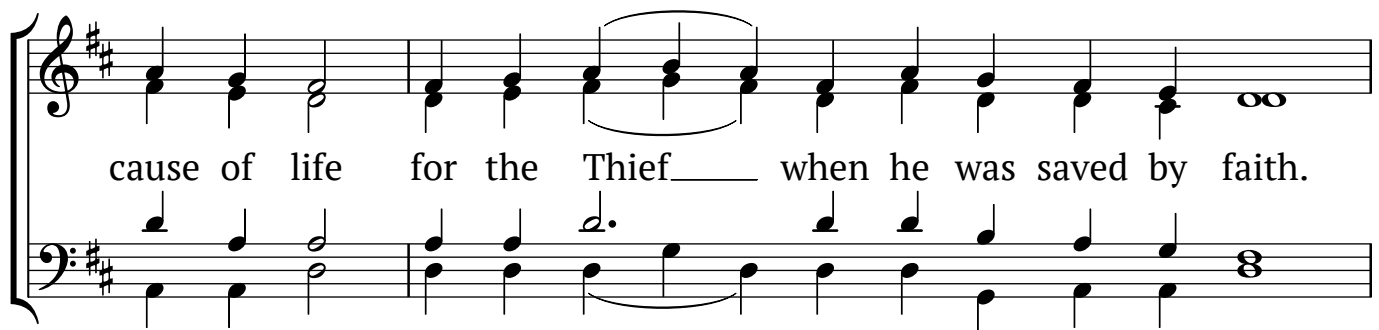
The Pa - ra - dise of E - den sprout - ed forth the Tree of Know - ledge

in the cen - ter of the gar - den once of old. But now Thy

Church, O Christ, has flow - ered forth Thy Cross, caus - ing

life to gush forth up - on the world. The first of these slew

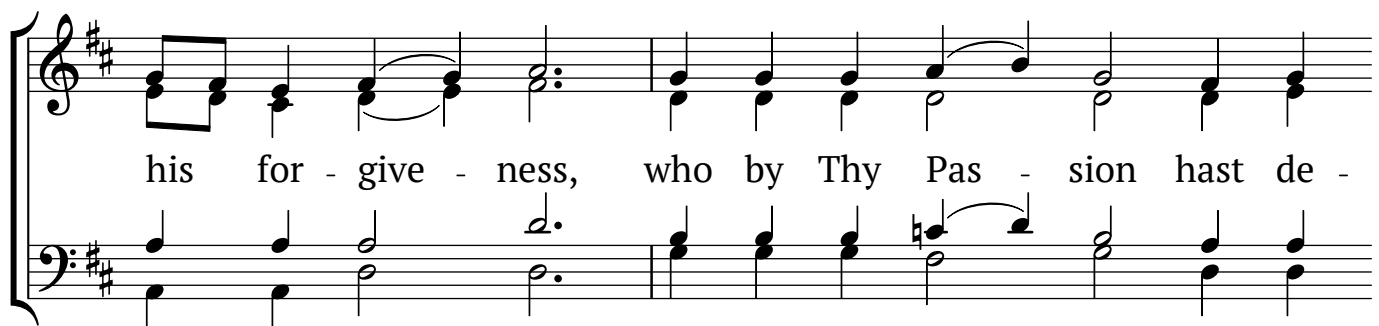
A - dam when, tast - ing, he ate of it; but the o - ther was the



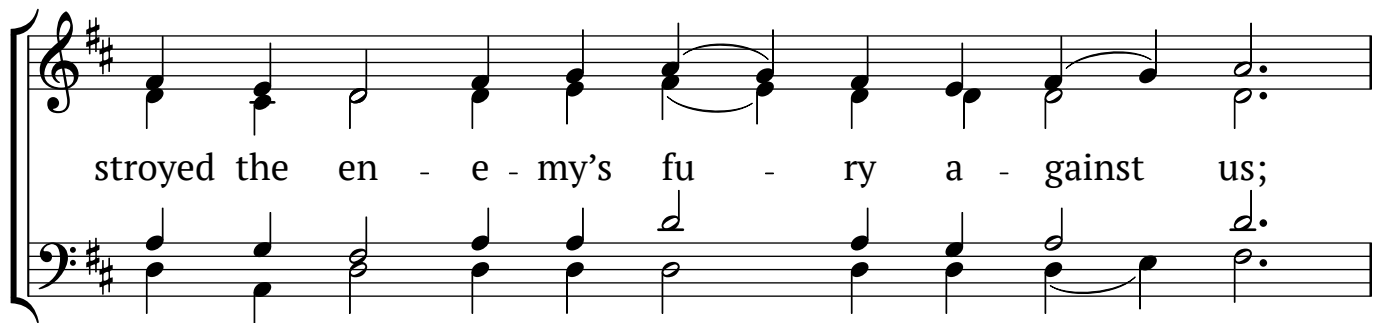
cause of life for the Thief when he was saved by faith.



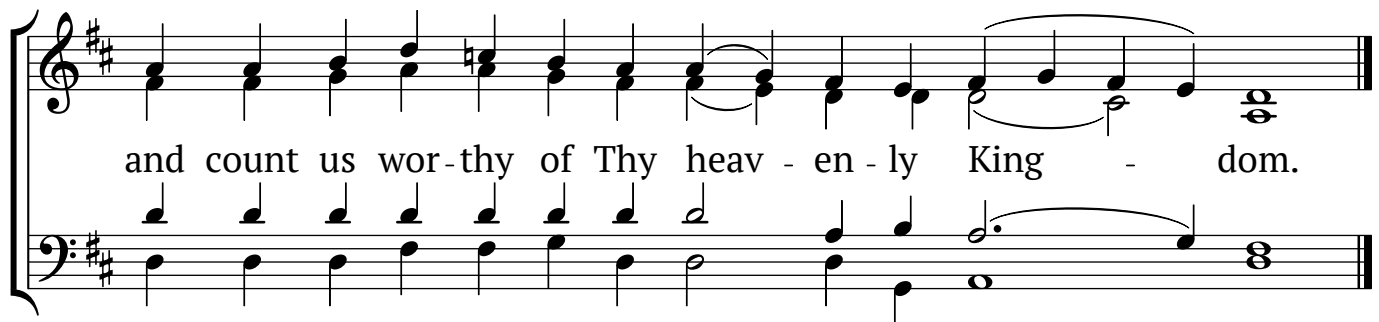
O Christ our God, show us forth as shar - ers in



his for - give - ness, who by Thy Pas - sion hast de -



stroyed the en - e - my's fu - ry a - gainst us;



and count us wor - thy of Thy heav - en - ly King - dom.