

# HYMNS OF ST. JOHN THE MONK

## *The Burial of Laymen*

Tone 1

WHAT EARTH - LY JOY REMAINS UN - MIXED WITH GRIEF? WHAT

GLORY ON EARTH IS E - TER - NAL? ALL THINGS ARE BUT FEEBLE

SHA - DOWS AND FLEET - ING DREAMS. FOR THE MOMENT WILL COME

WHEN DEATH SHALL TAKE ALL. BUT IN THE LIGHT OF THY

CONT - EN - ANCE, O CHRIST IN THE JOY OF THY BEAU - TY

GIVE REST TO THOSE WHOM THOU HAS CHOSEN, O LOV - ER

OF MAN.

Tone 2

WOE IS ME, WHAT ORDEAL DOES THE SOUL ENDURE WHEN

PARTED FROM THE BO - DY? WOE IS ME, HOW MANY TEARS,

AND NONE TO SHOW MER - CY. IT TURNS ITS EYES TO THE

AN - GELS, IT PRAYS WITH - OUT AN - SWER. IT STRETCHES ITS

HANDS TO MEN AND NO ONE CAN HELP. THEREFORE, MY BELOVED

BRETHREN, MEDITAT - ING ON OUR SHORT LIFE, LET US ASK

CHRIST REST FOR (HIM,HER) DE - PART - ED THIS LIFE, AND GREAT

MER - CY FOR OUR SOULS.

Tone 3

ALL HU - MAN THINGS ARE VAIN, AND EXIST NOT AF - TER DEATH; RICH - ES

ENDURE NOT OR DOES GLORY TRA - VEL A - LONG; FOR WHEN DEATH COMES

ALL THESE THINGS VAN - ISH. THEREFORE LET US CRY TO THE

IM - MOR - TAL CHRIST TO GIVE REST TO THE DEPARTED IN THE A -

BODE WHERE ALL RE - JOICE.

Tone 4

WHERE IS THE EARTHLY AT - TACH - MENTS? WHERE IS THE

CONTEMPORARY DE - LU - SION? WHERE IS THE GOLD AND SIL - VER?

WHERE ARE THE MULTITUDE OF SERVANTS AND THEIR BUS - TLE? ALL

ARE DUST, ALL ARE ASH - ES ALL ARE SHA - DOWS BUT COME

LET US CRY TO THE IM - MOR - TAL KING! O LORD, GRANT (HIM,HER)

DEPARTED THIS LIFE THY E - TER - NAL GOOD THINGS GIV - ING (HIM,HER)

REST IN THE BLESSED - NESS WHICH GROWS NOT OLD.

Tone 5

I RE - MEM - BER HOW THE PRO - PHET CRIED: I AM EARTH AND ASH - ES,

AND A - GAIN, I LOOK'D IN - TO THE GRAVE AND SAW THE BONES LAID BARE,

AND SAID: WHO IS THE KING OR THE WAR - RI - OR, OR THE RICH,

OR POOR, OR RIGHT - EOUS, OR SIN - NER? BUT, O LORD, GIVE

REST TO THY SER - VANT WITH THE RIGHT - EOUS.



Tone 6

THY CREATING COMMAND WAS MY ORIGIN AND FOUND -A - TION:

FOR THY PLEASURE IT WAS OUT OF NATURE VISIBLE AND INVISIBLE TO

FASH - ION ME, A LIV - ING CREA - TURE FROM THE EARTH THOU SHAPED

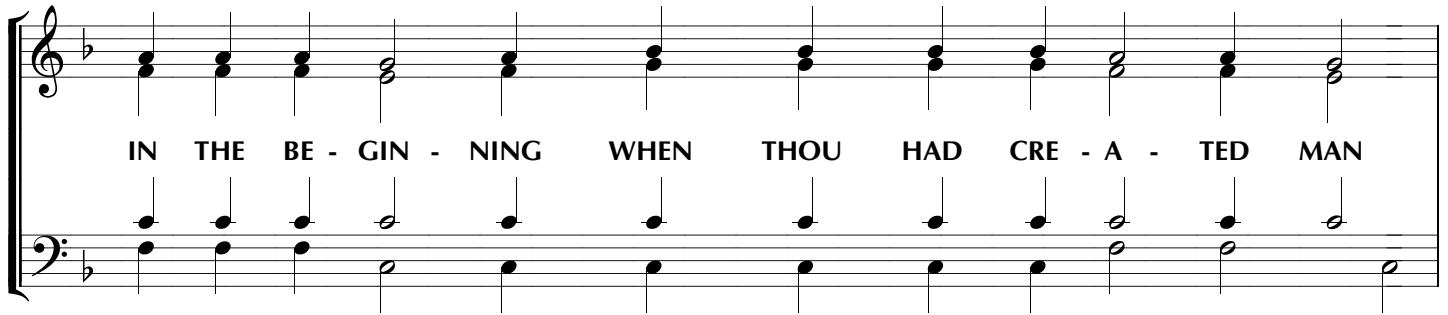
MY BO - DY, AND GAVE ME A SOUL BY THY DIVINE AND LIFE -

CRE - A - TING BREATH GIVE REST, O SAV - IOR, TO THY SER - VANT

IN THE LAND OF THE LIV - ING IN THE HAB - I - TA - TIONS OF THE

RIGHT - EOUS.

Tone 7



IN THE BE - GIN - NING WHEN THOU HAD CRE - A - TED MAN



AF - TER THINE IMAGE AND LIKE - NESS, THOU PLACED HIM IN



PAR - A - DISE TO RULE OVER THY CRE - A - TION. BUT WHEN HE WAS



TEMPTED BY THE DEVIL AND TAST - ED THE FOOD, HE BE - CAME A



TRANS - GRES - SOR OF THE COM - MAND - MENTS. THERE - FORE, O LORD, THOU

Musical notation for the first system of the hymn. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: HAS RETURNED HIM INTO THE EARTH FROM WHICH HE WAS TA - KIN,

Musical notation for the second system of the hymn. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: AND TO BEG RE - PENT - ANCE.

Tone 8

I WEEP AND I WAIL WHEN I CON - TEM - PLATE DEATH AND BEHOLD OUR

BEAUTY FASHIONED AFTER THE I - MAGE OF GOD LYING IN THE TOMB DIS -

FIGURED, DIS - HON - ORED AND EMP - TY OF FORM. O MARVEL! WHAT IS THIS

MYSTERY WHICH BE - FALLS YOU? WHY HAVE WE BEEN GIVEN OVER TO

COR - RUP - TION? WHY HAVE WE BEEN WED - DED TO DEATH? IT IS

TRULY BY THE COMMAND OF GOD, AS IT IS WRIT - TEN WHO GIVES

REST TO THE DE - PART - ED.