

Come, Let Us Bless Joseph

Tone 5

Pskov Chant
H. Benigsen

COME, LET US BLESS JOSEPH OF E - TER - NAL MEM - O - RY,

WHO CAME BY NIGHT TO PI - LATE AND BEGGED FOR THE

LIFE OF ALL: "GIVE ME THIS STRANG - ER,

WHO HAS NO PLACE TO LAY HIS HEAD. GIVE ME THIS

STRANG - ER, WHOM AN E - VIL DIS - CI - PLE

BE TRAYED TO DEATH. GIVE ME THIS STRANG - ER

WHOM HIS MOTH - ER SAW HANG - ING UP - ON THE CROSS,

AND WITH A MOTH - ER'S SOR - ROW CRIED WEEP - ING:

'WOE IS ME, O MY CHILD, LIGHT OF MINE EYES AND BELOVED OF

MY BOS - OM! FOR WHAT SIM - E - ON FORETOLD IN THE

TEM- PLE NOW HAS COME TO PASS: A SWORD HAS PIERCED

MY HEART; BUT CHANGE MY GRIEF TO GLADNESS BY THY RES - UR -

-REC TION.' " WE WOR - SHIP THY PAS - SION, O

CHRIST! WE WORSHIP THY PAS - SION, O CHRIST! WE WOR - SHIP THY

PAS - SION, O CHRIST, AND THY HO - LY RES - UR - REC - TION!