

### Aposticha Idiomelon 2. Mode 2.

Ἦχος Δι

Oh, clap your hands, all you na- tions; shout to God

with the voice of \_\_\_\_\_re- joic - ing.

As You were be- ing lift - ed \_\_\_ up from the Mount \_\_\_ of

Ol- - - ives, O \_\_\_Christ, the an- gel- ic hosts were \_\_\_watch - - - ing,

and they said one \_\_\_to the oth - - - er, "Who is \_\_\_this?"

And the oth - er re- spond - ed, "This is He who is strong

and might- - - y; this is \_\_\_ He who is pow- er- ful in \_\_\_

bat - - - tle. He is tru - - - ly the King \_\_\_ of

Glo - - - ry." "And why \_\_\_are His gar - - - ments

red?" \_\_\_\_\_ "He comes from Boz - rah, which is the \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ flesh." \_\_\_\_\_ You, as God, sat at the right hand of the \_\_\_\_\_ maj- es

- ty, \_\_\_\_\_ and You sent us the Ho - - ly Spir - - - it, \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_

guide us and \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_ save \_\_\_\_\_ our \_\_\_\_\_ souls.