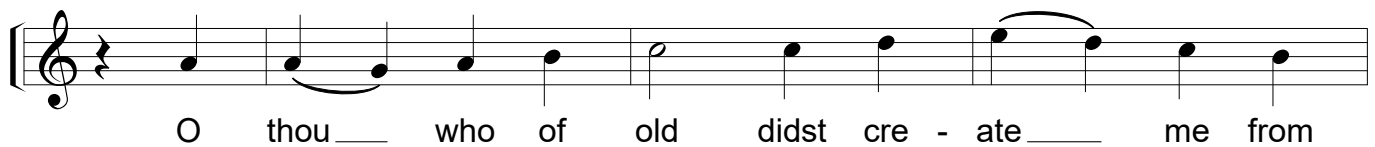
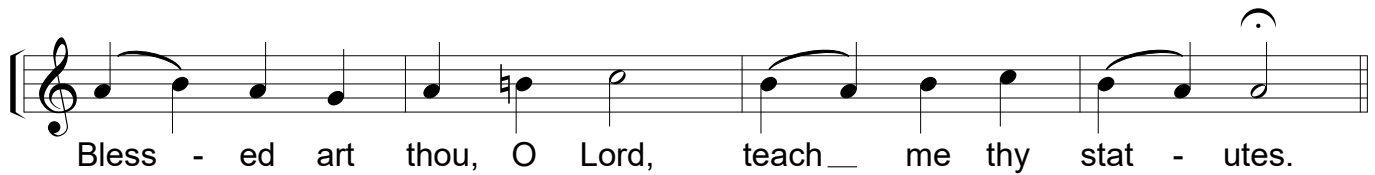
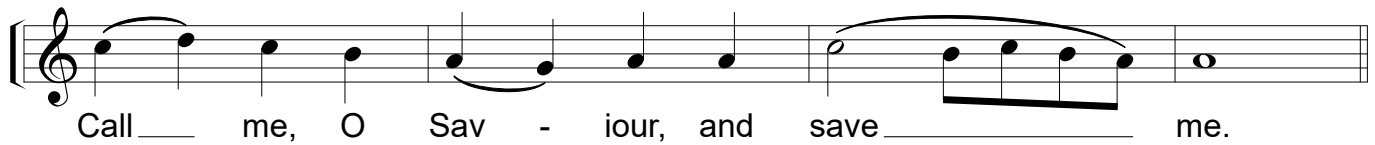
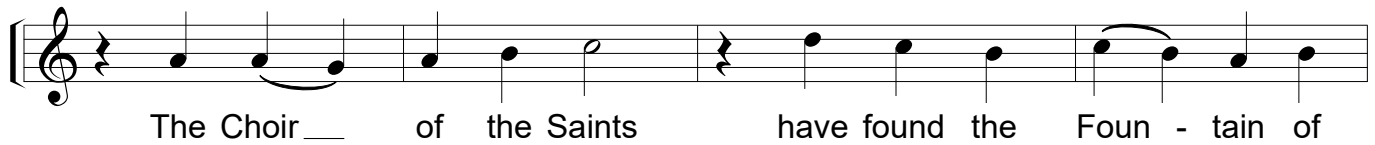
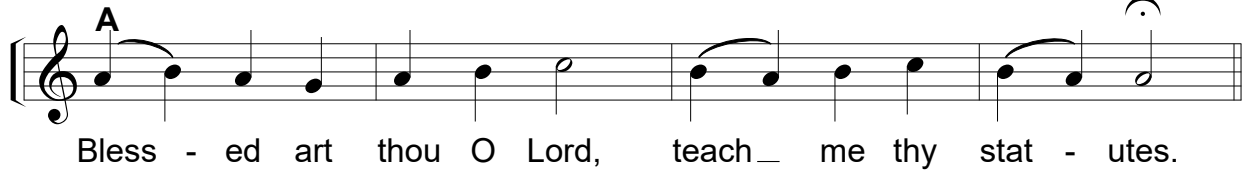
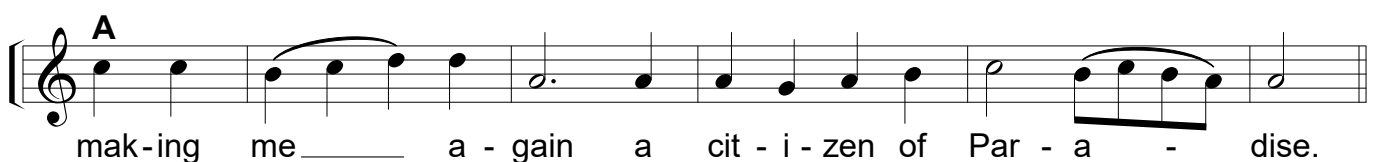
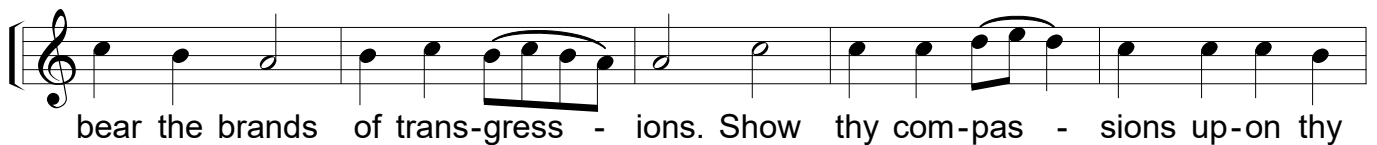
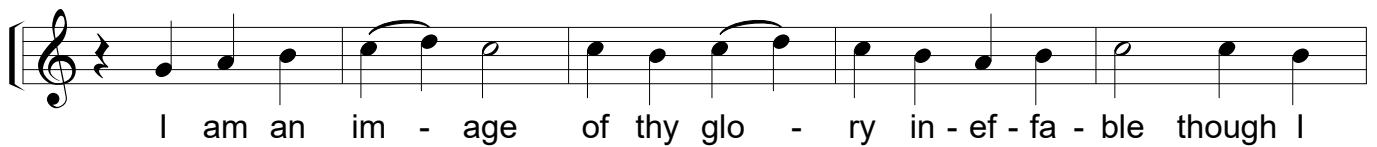
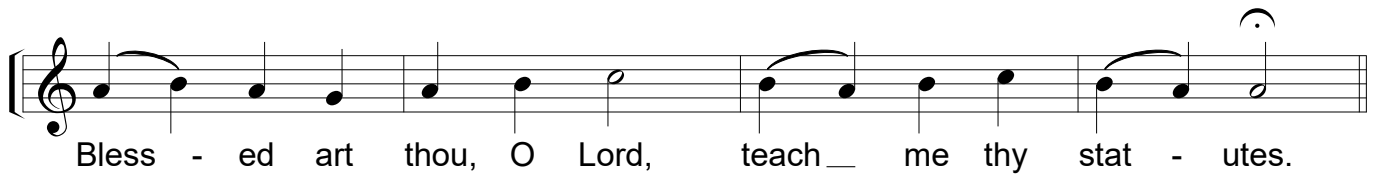
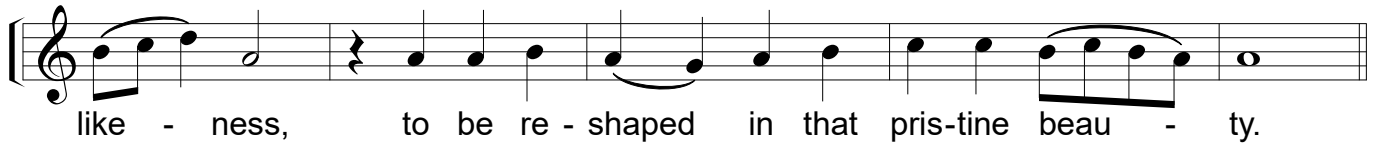


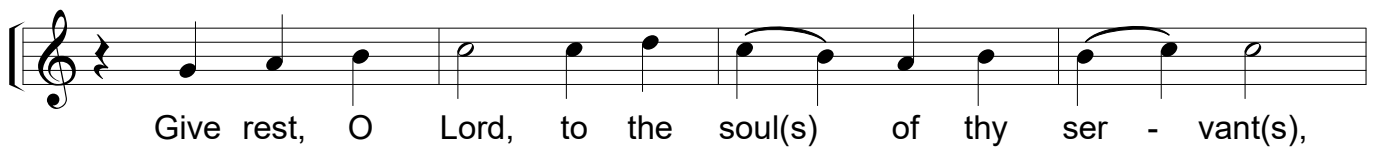
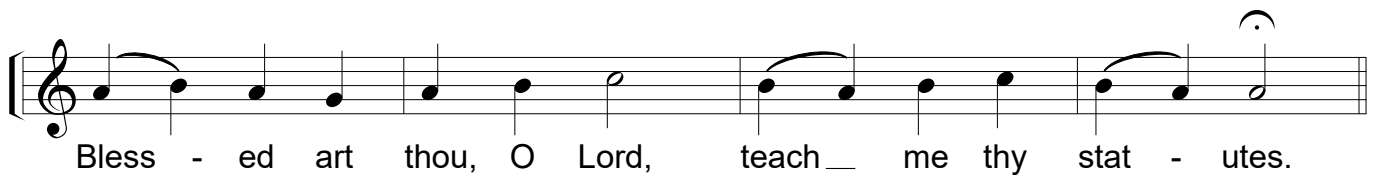
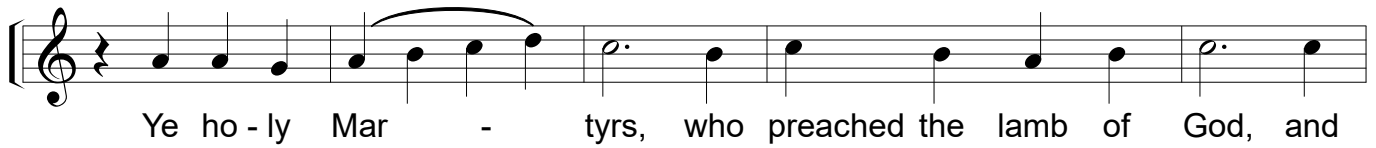
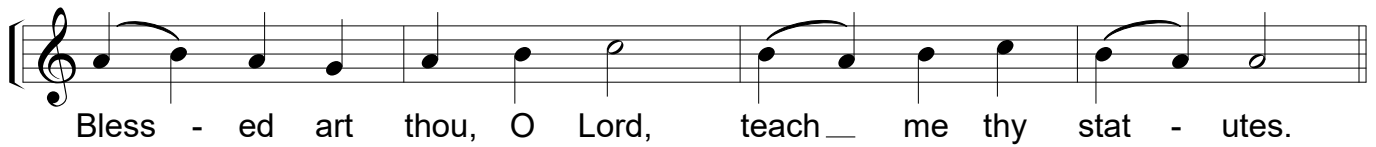
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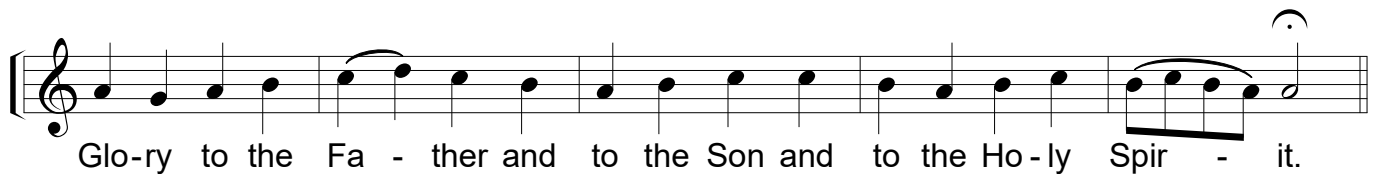
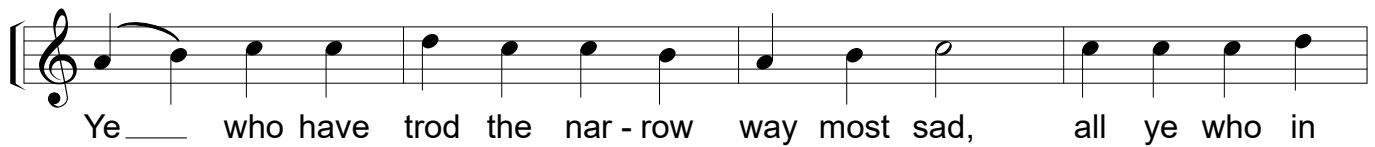
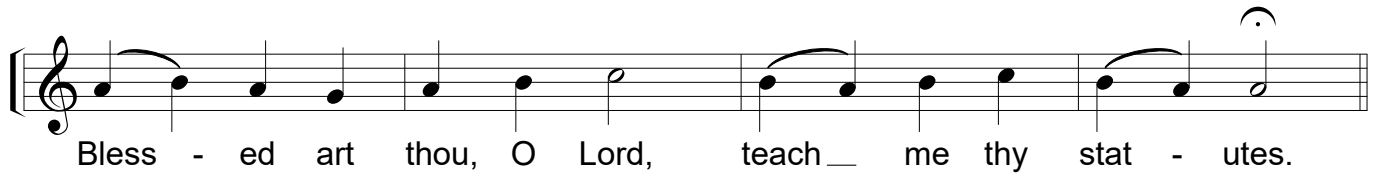
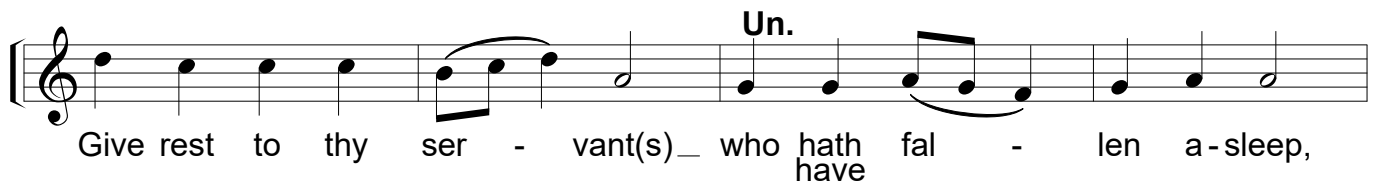
Byzantine Chant Tone 5

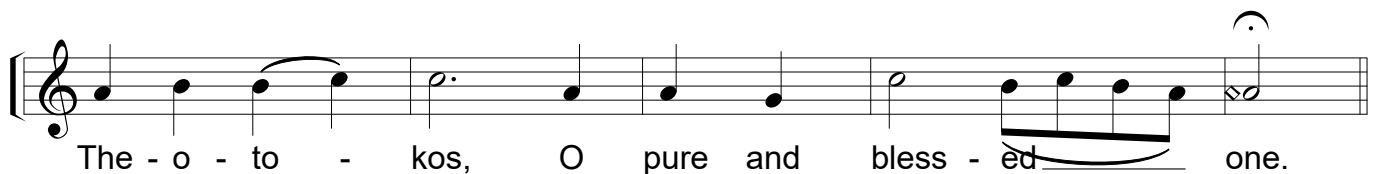
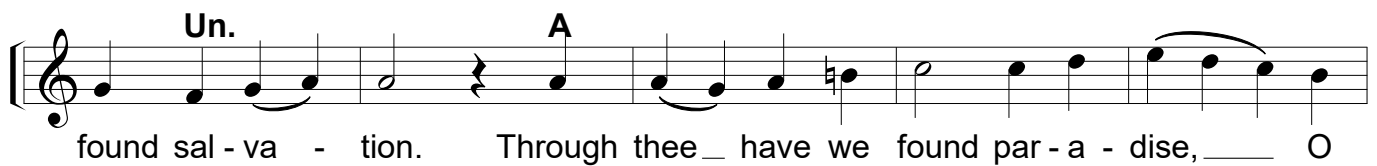
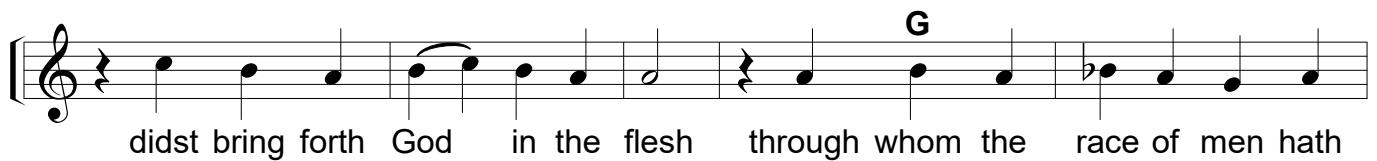
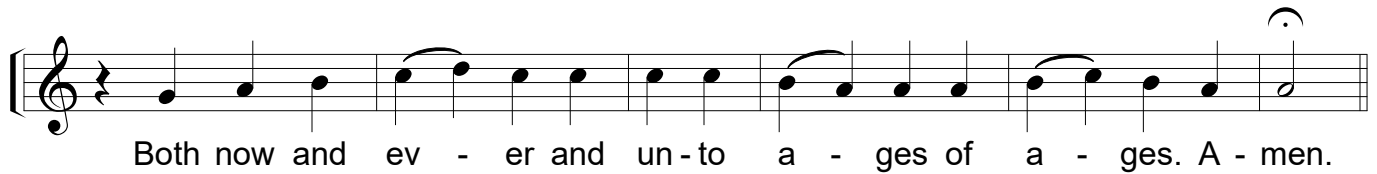
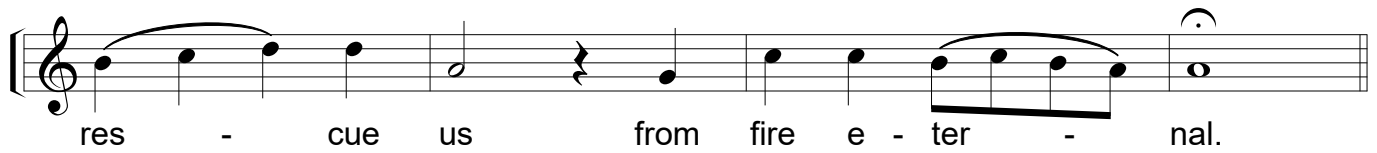
Basil Kazan (1915-2001)











Al-le - lu - ia. Al-le - lu - ia. Al-le - lu - ia. Glo - ry to thee, O God.

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Al-le - lu - ia. Al-le - lu - ia. Al-le - lu - ia. Glo - ry to thee, O

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God. Give rest, O Lord, to the soul of thy ser - vant.

Litany

(The Priest [or Deacon], standing at his place to the head of the casket, censes the Departed while intoning the following petitions:)

Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
(Music is on the next page.)

Priest: Again we pray for the repose of the soul of the servant of God, *N.*, departed this life; and that Thou wilt pardon *his* every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest: That the Lord God will establish *his* soul where the just repose.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest: The mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven and remission of *his* sins, let us ask of Christ, our Immortal King and our God.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art the Resurrection, and the Life, and the Repose of Thy departed servant, *N.*, O Christ our God, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, together with Thy Father who is from everlasting, and Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

TROPARION



O on - ly cre - a - tor who di -
 rec - test all in the depths of the wis - dom of thy
 love to man - kind and re - ward - est all ac -
 cord - ing to their worth grant rest
 O Lord to the souls of thy ser - vants for in thee
 have they placed their hope O God our au - thor and
 cre - a - tor.

WITH THE SAINTS GIVE REST

WITH THE SAINTS GIVE REST, O CHRIST, TO THE SOUL(S) OF THY

SER-VANT(S), WHERE THERE IS NEI-THER SICK-NESS NOR SOR-ROW, AND

NO MORE SIGH--ING, BUT LIFE EV-ER-LAST--ING.

THOU ALONE ART IM-MOR - TAL, WHO HAST CREATED

AND FASH-IONED MAN. FOR OUT OF THE EARTH

WERE WE MOR-TALS MADE, AND UNTO THE EARTH SHALL

WE RE-TURN A-GAIN, AS THOU DIDST COMMAND

WHEN THOU MADEST ME, SAY-ING TO ME: YOU ARE

DUST, AND UNTO DUST SHALL YOU RE-TURN. THERE

WE MORTALS ALL SHALL GO, MAK-ING OUR

LAM-EN-TA-TION THE SONG: AL-LE-LU-IA, AL-LE

LU-IA, AL-LE-LU-IA.

Very Slow

Bles sed are
 they whom thou hast
 chos - en and tak - en
 to thee thyself O Lord and their
 mem - orance is from gen - er a -
 tion to gen - er - a - tion Al - le
 lu - i - a Al - le lu -
 i - a Al - le lu -
 i - a

Handwritten annotations:
 - Circled 'i' in 'i - a' and 'i - a'
 - Circled 'mem' and 'orance' in 'mem - orance'
 - Circled 'a' in 'a -' and 'a' in 'i - a'
 - Circled 'i' in 'i - a' and 'i' in 'i - a'
 - Circled 'a' in 'i - a' and 'a' in 'i - a'