

Kontakion and Ikos of the Departed 'With the Saints'

Tone 8, Ideomelon
Tikhonovsky Variant (Small Choir)

Kontakion (slowly):

With the saints give rest, O Christ, to the soul(s) of Thy

serv - ant(s) where sick - ness and sor - row are no more,

nei - ther sigh - ing, but life ev - er - last - ing.

Ikos: (more quickly)

Thou only art im - mor - tal, who hast created and fash - ioned man;

for out of the earth were we mor - tals made, and unto the same earth shall

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we re - turn a - gain, as Thou didst command when Thou madest me, say - ing

un - to me: "For dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou re - turn." Whith-er

rit.
we mor - tals all shall go, — mak - ing our fu - ner - al dirge — the song:

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.