

Dormition of the Theotokos

AUGUST 15



1. Death de - feat - ed! Love is reign - ing o'er the pow'rs of sin and hell!
2. As the Ark was brought in tri - umph to the place which Da - vid planned,
3. Praise to Fa - ther, Source of bles - sing; praise to Christ, true Light from Light;



Let the songs of all the faith - ful with the hymns of an - gels swell.
So has Mar - y, Tab - er - na - cle, come at Christ's right hand to stand.
Praise to Spir - it, life's own Giv - er: God of love and God of might!



Mar - y, The - o - to - kos bless - ed, now with Christ in tri - umph reigns.
Im - mor - tal - i - ty has clothed her who, as mor - tal, had to die;
As Our La - dy has been grant - ed life a - bun - dant at your side,



She in heav - en, both soul and bod - y, has es - caped cor - rup - tion's chains.
Now the Church, God's faith - ful peo - ple, sing this end - less hymn on high:
Lead us on in faith - ful serv - ice till we all in heav - en bide.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast

Melody: *Mother of God* (JMT)