

Saturdays of the Departed (All Souls Saturdays)



1. With your most ho - ly Blood You re - deemed us,
2. Your Re - sur - rec - tion, Je - sus, has con - quered
3. Weep - ing, la - ment - ing, when we con - si - der



Pur - chased our life from Death by Your death!
Death's pow'r for all who've fal - len a - sleep.
Our fi - nal end: a grave in the earth!



Give rest, O Sav - ior, to all the faith - ful
Thus, we be - seech you, rest all the faith - ful;
Help us to know and live out our Bap - tism,



Whom you have made, to whom you gave breath.
In light and peace, their souls may you keep.
Death to the flesh and glo - rious re - birth!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings for the departed

Melody: *Krestu Tvojemu* / *At the most holy cross* (from *Grekokatolicki Duchovni Pisni*, 1969)