

Dec 7: St Ambrose of Milan

Aposticha Stichera

Tone 2

S
A
Ac - count - ing, O fa - ther Am - brose, speed - ily per - ish - ing wealth,

T
B
gold and sil - ver, glory and vain hon - ors, to be as the flo - wer of the grass

which bloss - om - eth in the morning and in the even - ing fall - eth a - way,

and desiring Christ a - lone thou didst tread the path of sor - row

and with spiritual perfection as with a most ra - di - ant pearl

thou didst a-dorn thy soul on earth wherefore thou art now a - dorned

with an in - cor - rupt crown in Hea - ven

from the right hand of Christ God.

S
A
T
B
Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death - of His saints.

Tru - ly was thy death precious and most hon - 'ra - ble,

O father, namesake of sweet - ness, and it is meet to call

it more sleep than death, for its bitterness was made sweet by the Sweet -

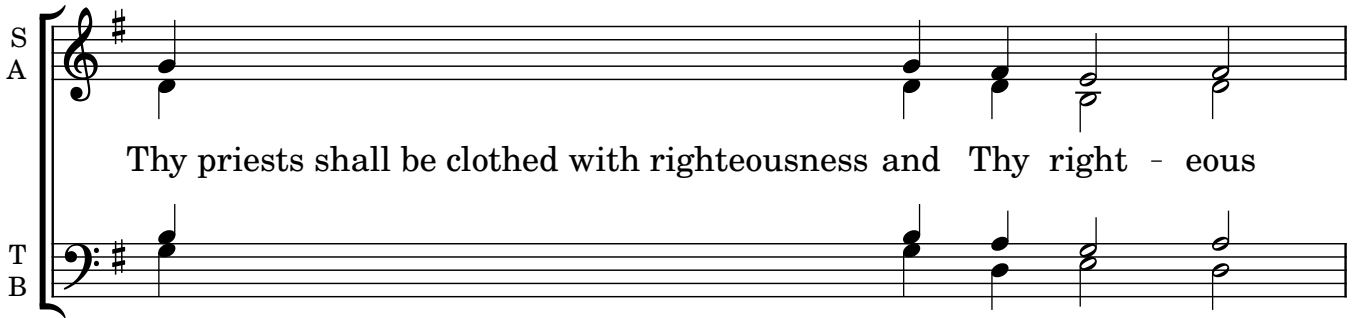
ness of the Church: the sweet-est Jesus, Who came to thy bedside re-joic-ing

and showing thy face to be ra - di - ant. Help al - so me, O father, at

the dread hour of death, that my soul might not be seized

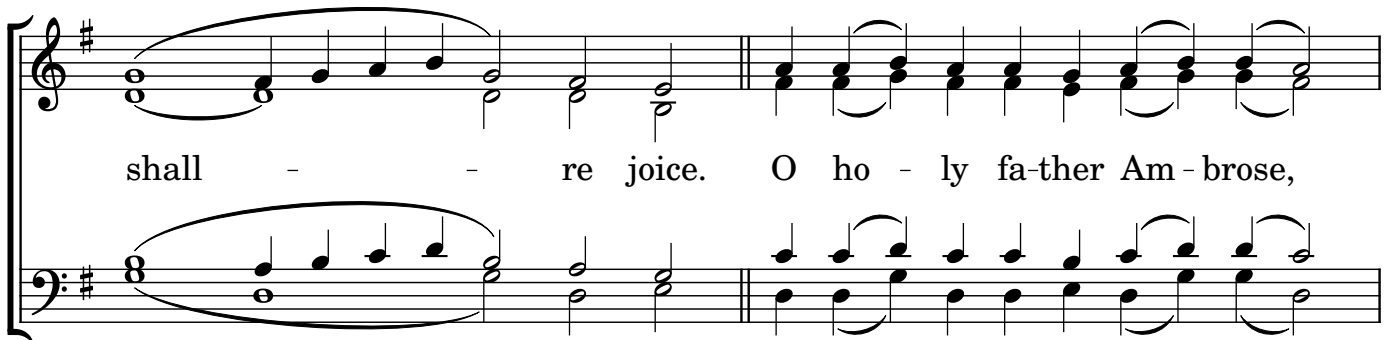


by the teeth of the e - vil de - mons.

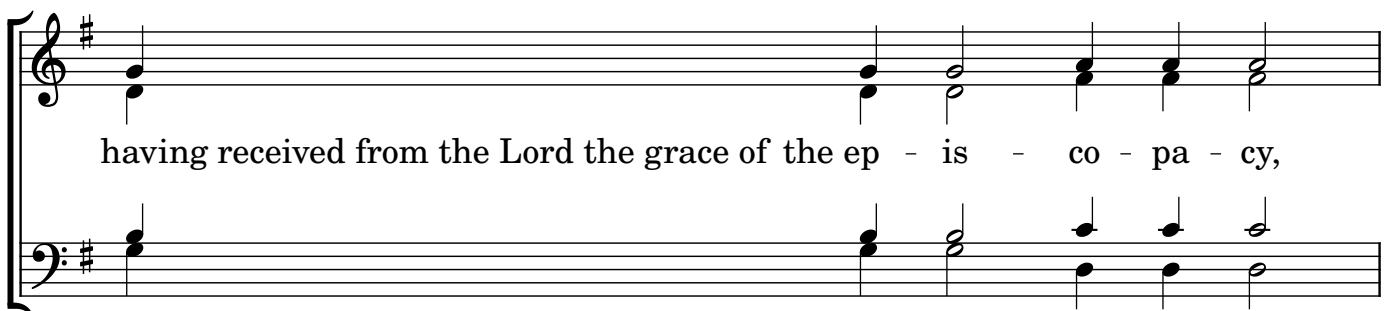


S
A
Thy priests shall be clothed with righteousness and Thy right - eous

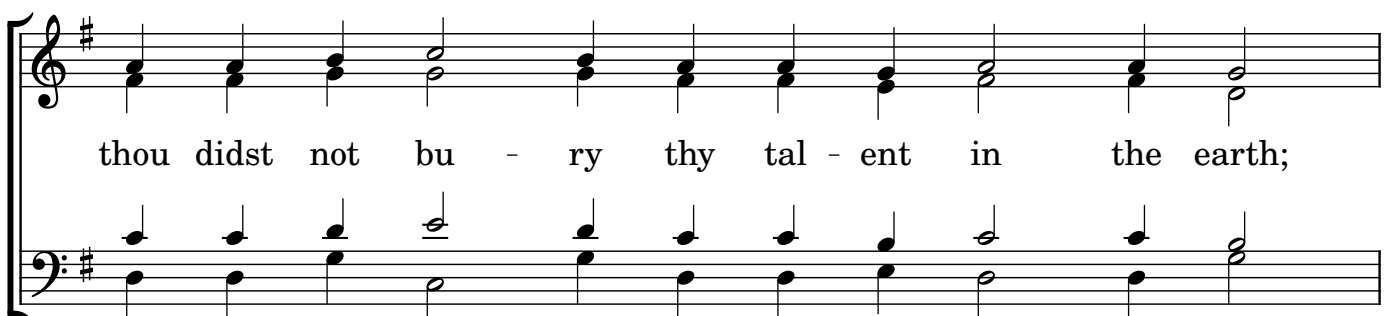
T
B



shall - re joice. O ho - ly fa - ther Am - brose,



having received from the Lord the grace of the ep - is - co - pa - cy,



thou didst not bu - ry thy tal - ent in the earth;

but, being equally zealous to the Apostles in thy la - bors,

thou didst increase it an hun - dred - fold,

and for this cause thou didst enter into the Heavenly bridal chamber of the

King of glo - ry, where all the saints shine like ra - di - ant lamps,

communing of the sweetness of par - a dise.