

The Angel Cried

Valaam Chant
M. Balakirev

p

THE AN - - - - - GEL CRIED TO THE LA - - - - - DY

FULL OF GRACE : RE - - - JOICE, RE - - JOICE, O PURE VIR - - - GIN !

A - - - GAIN I SAY RE - - JOICE ! YOUR SON IS RI - - SEN

pp *f*

FROM HIS THREE DAYS IN THE TOMB WITH HIM - - SELF

p

HE HAS RAISED ALL THE DEAD . RE - - JOICE , RE - - JOICE , O YE

More quickly

PEO - - - PLE. SHINE ! SHINE ! SHINE !

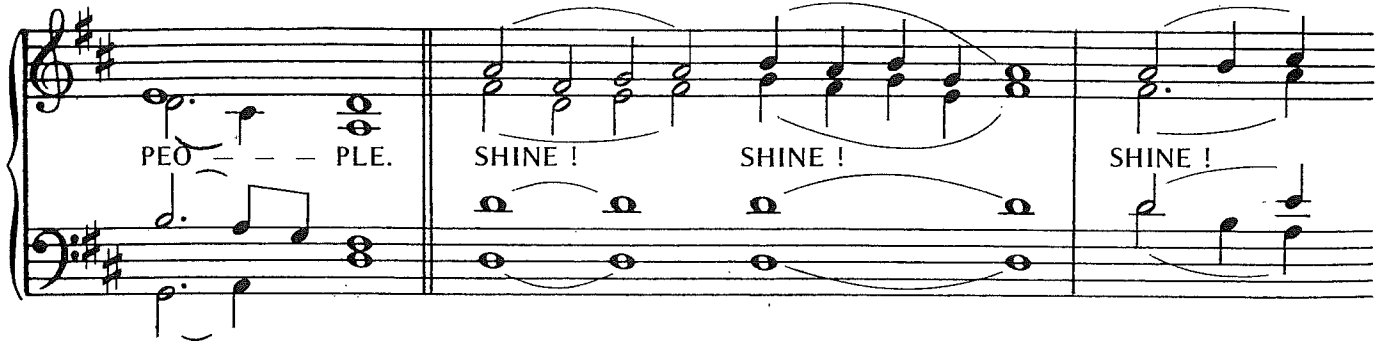
O NEW JER - U - - SA - LEM . THE GLO - RY OF THE LORD

A - - GAIN I SAY RE - JOICE ! YOUR SON IS RI - SEN

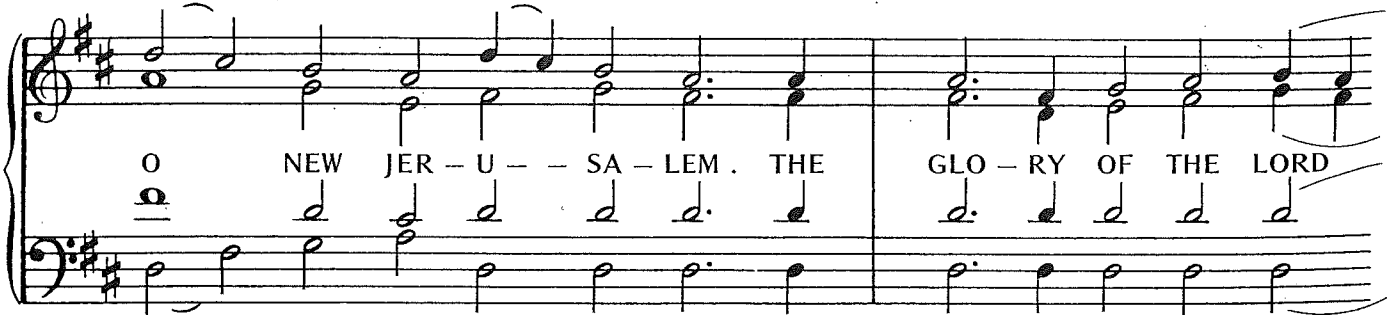
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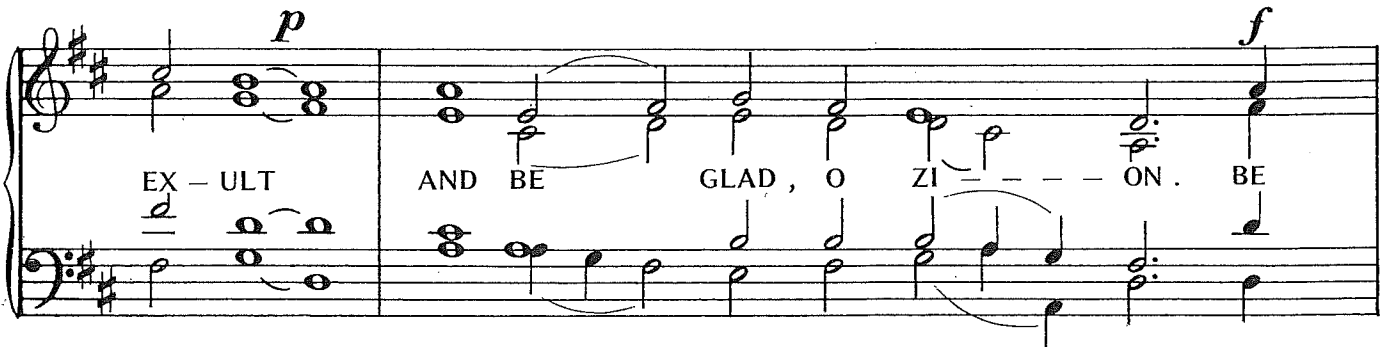
PEO... PLE. SHINE! SHINE! SHINE!



O NEW JER - U - - SA - LEM . THE GLO - RY OF THE LORD



HAS SHONE ON YOU. EX - - ULT NOW, *f*



EX - ULT AND BE GLAD , O ZI - - - ON . BE *p* *f*



RA - - - DI - ANT , O PURE THE - O - TO - - - KOS ,

IN THE RE - SUR - REC - - - TION, THE RE - SUR - REC - TION

OF YOUR SON.