

# Exapostilarion

Velislava Franta

Slowly, reverently

*mf* In \_\_\_\_\_ the flesh Thou didst fall \_\_\_\_\_ a - sleep

2

as a mor - tal man, O King and Lord. Thou didst rise on the third day,

4

rais - ing Ad - am from cor - rup - tion and des - troy - ing death:

5

O Pas - cha of in - cor - rup - tion, the sal - va - tion of the world.