I lifted up my eyes to the mountains.

From there my help will come.

Glory to your resurrection, O Lord.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

You took it upon yourself to be crucified, O Compassionate One,

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And you tasted death.

You raised all those who believe in you,

who, singing, cried out to you:

Glory to your resurrection, O Lord.

Now and always
and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Stones broke apart

at your crucifixion, Lord,

and tombs opened up.

Hell was shocked and the dead, raised up,

cried, singing:
Glory to your resurrection, O Lord.