

Forgiveness Evening Vespers
Stichera at the Aposticha

Byzantine Tone 4
Arr. Basil Kazan

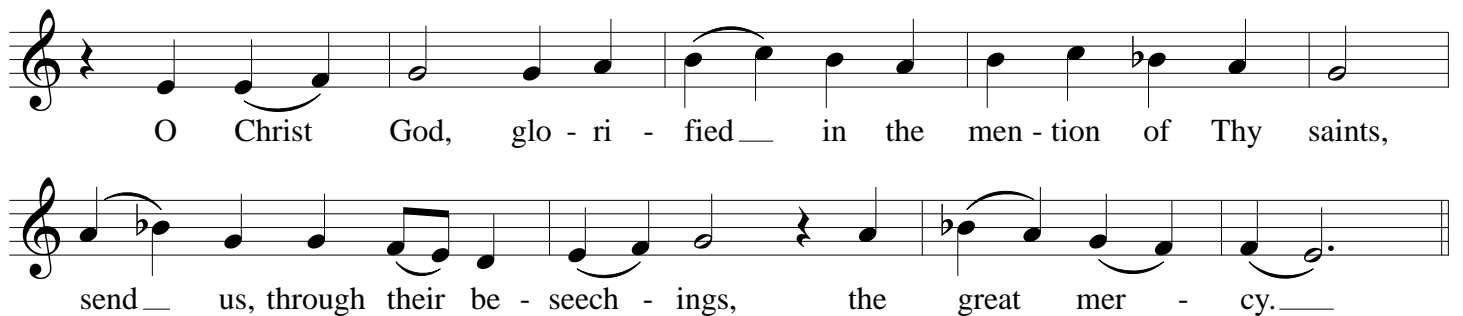


Thy grace hath ris - en, O Lord, th il - lu - mi - na - tion of our
souls hath shone forth. Lo, now is the ac - cept - a - ble time; the
sea - son of re - pent - ance hath come. Let us cast down the works of
dark - ness, and put on the works of light, that we may_ pass the great
tem - pest of fast - ing and reach the sum - mit of the third - day_
Res - ur - rec - tion of our Lord and Sav - ior Je - sus Christ, the Sav - ior of our souls.

Verse 1: Unto Thee have I lifted up mine eyes, O Thou that dwellest in heaven. Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hands of their masters, as the eyes of the handmaiden look unto the hands of her mistress, so do our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until He take pity upon us.

(Repeat first Sticheron: "Thy grace hath risen, O Lord . . . ")

Verse 2: Have mercy upon us O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we are utterly humiliated. Let shame come on them that prosper, and abasement on the proud.



O Christ God, glo - ri - fied_ in the men - tion of Thy saints,
send_ us, through their be - seech - ings, the great mer - cy.____

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The ranks of an - gels praise thee, O most ho - ly -
The - o - to - kos; for thou didst bear God - Who -
for - ev - er is with the Fa - ther and the Ho - ly -
Spir - it, by whose will the ranks of an - gels a - rose - from
noth - ing. Where - fore, be - seech Him to save and light - en the
souls of those - who praise thee in Or - tho - dox - y, O -
most - pure - one.