

August 15th

# Feast of the Dormition of the Theotokos

## Troparia after Psalm 50

Byzantine Chant Tone 2  
Second Mode

Chadi Karam

G Un. G

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

Un.

Through the in - ter - ces - sions of the The - o - to - kos, O Thou Who art

G F G

mer - ci - ful, blot out the mul - ti - tude of our trans - gres - sions.

Un. G

Both now and ev - er, and un - to ag - es of ag - es. A - men.

Un.

Through the in - ter - ces - sions of the The - o - to - kos, O Thou Who art

G F G

mer - ci - ful, blot out the mul - ti - tude of our trans - gres - sions.

Tone 6-Plagal Second Mode

D

Have mer - cy up - on me, O God, ac - cord - ing to Thy lov - ing - kind - ness;

ac - cord - ing to the mul - ti - tude of Thy ten - der mer - cies blot

out my trans - gres - sions.

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D

When the trans-lation of thine im-mac-u-late tab-er-na-cle was

C D A D

be-ing pre-pared, then did thē A-pos-tles, en-

-cir-cle thy bed, look up-on

thee with trem-bling; and while they gazed at thy

G (diatonic)

tab-er-na-cle, and were seized with a-maze-ment,

D A

Pe-ter cried out to thee with tears: O Vir-

D

-gin, I see thee ly-ing here out stretched,

G (diatonic) D C

who art the life of all, and I am a-ston-ished;

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for in thee hath He dwelt Who is the joy of the life

to come. But do thou, O im - mac - u - late one,

fer - vent - ly en - treat thy Son and God that thy flock

be kept safe from harm.

# DORMITION OF THE THEOTOKOS

## TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50

Second Mode

Ἦχος Δι̅

G
(Δ) lo- ry to the Fa- ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho- ly
 (M)
(Δ)

(Δ) Spir- it. Through the in- ter- ces- sions of the The- o- to- kos, O
 (M)

(Δ) mer- ci- ful, One
 (Γ)
(Δ) blot out the mul- ti- tude of mine of- fens- es.
 (Δ)

B
(Δ) oth now and ev- er, and un- to ag- es of ag- es. A-
 (M)

(Δ) men. Through the in- ter- ces- sions of the The- o- to- kos, O
 (M)

(Δ) mer- ci- ful, One
 (Γ)
(Δ) blot out the mul- ti- tude of mine of- fens- es.
 (Δ)

Then the following in Plagal Second Mode

Ἦχος λ π Πα

Ⲭ

**H**<sup>(π)</sup>ave mer- cy on me, O God, ac- cord- ing to Thy great

mer- cy; <sup>Δ</sup> and ac- cord- ing to the mul- ti- tude of Thy

com- pas- sions <sup>Ⲭ</sup> blot out \_\_\_\_\_ my \_\_\_\_\_ trans- gres- - -

sions. <sup>π</sup>

**W**<sup>(π)</sup>hen the trans- la- tion of thine im- mac- u- late tab- er- na-

- - cle was be- ing pre- - pared, <sup>(κ)</sup> then did the A- pos- - tles,

<sup>(π)</sup>en- cir- - - - cling thy \_\_\_ bed, <sup>ⲫ</sup> look up- on \_\_\_\_\_ thee \_\_\_

with trem- - - bling; <sup>π</sup> and while they gazed \_\_\_ at thy tab- er-

na- cle, and were seized with \_\_\_\_\_ a- - maze- - - ment, <sup>(π)</sup> Pe- ter cried

out \_\_\_ to thee \_\_\_ with \_\_\_ tears: O Vir- - - gin,

\_\_\_ I see thee ly- ing \_\_\_ here out- stretched, \_\_\_ who art the life

of \_\_\_ all, and I am a- ston- - ished; for in thee \_\_\_ hath He

dwelt Who is the joy \_\_\_ of \_\_\_ the life \_\_\_ to \_\_\_ come.

But do thou, O im- mac- - - u- late \_\_\_ one, fer-vent-

ly en- treat \_\_\_ thy \_\_\_ Son and \_\_\_ God that thy flock be \_\_\_ kept safe

\_\_\_ from \_\_\_ harm.