

# Sunday of the Last Judgment

## *Doxastikon at the Aposticha*

Byzantine Tone 8

Arr. Basil Kazan

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the

Ho - ly Spir - it.

Woe to thee, O dark - ened soul! For how long wilt thou not cease from

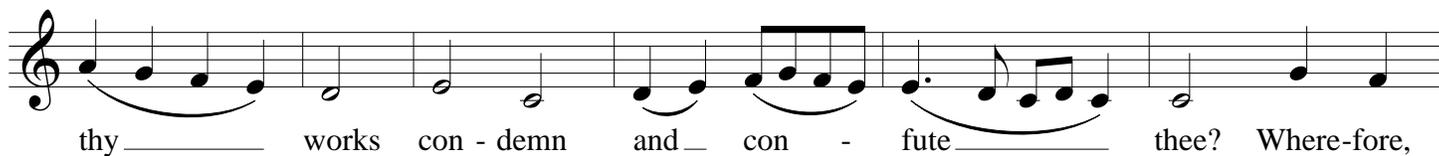
e - vil - do - ing? How long wilt thou lie

down in i - dle - ness? Why think - est thou not on the fear - ful hour

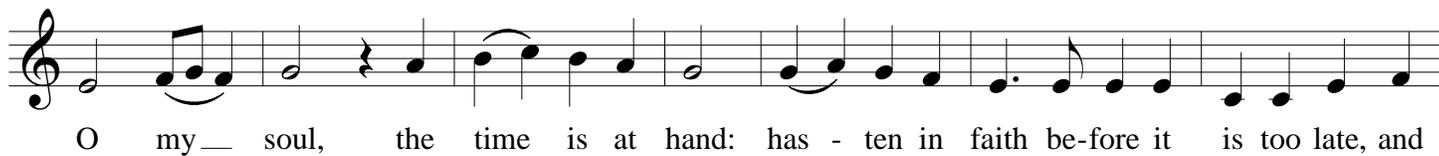
of death? And why trembl - est thou not at all at the ter - ri - ble

Al - tar of the Sav - ior? What, per - chance, shalt thou re - ply or what

rea - son give, when thy deeds shall rise to re - proach thee, and



thy works con - demn and con - fute thee? Where-fore,



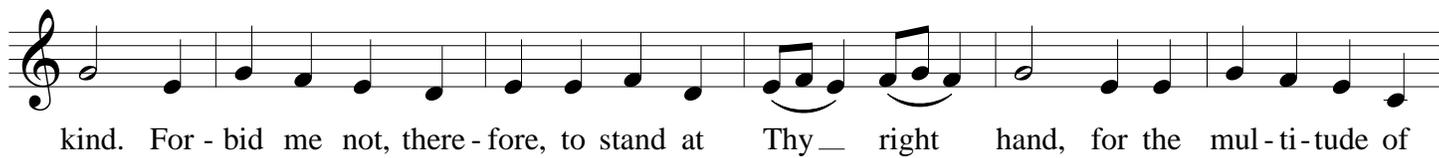
O my soul, the time is at hand: has - ten in faith be-fore it is too late, and



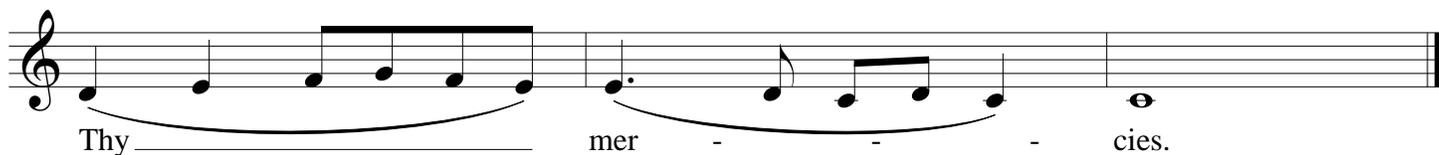
cry, I have sinned a - gainst Thee, O Lord, I have sinned; but I



know Thy com - pas - sion, O Good Shep - herd, lov - er of man -



kind. For - bid me not, there - fore, to stand at Thy right hand, for the mul - ti - tude of



Thy mer - cies.