1) O Lord, as I now bring to mind the dreadful day of judgment and of Thy glory past all speech,

I quake in all my members, and sorely trembling, I cry out: When Thou shalt come in glory on earth to judge all things, O Christ, O God, rescue me also, wretch that I am, out of every punishment, pain, and torment, and deem me worthy then to stand at Thy right hand, O Master.

(Continue on the next page.)
Lenten Triodion
The Sunday of the Last Judgment (Meat Fare)
2nd Exapostilarion & Theotokion

Byzantine Mode 2
Special Melody: *Hearken, ye women*

2) Be-hold, the day fore-told doth come, the day of God Om-

3) I trem ble sore con-sid - er ing that hour of search-ing

-nip - o - tent; and who shall bear the great ter - ror
in - quir-y and of the ter ri - ble com-ing

of His dread com-ing and pres - ence? For then shall be the
of the be-nevo - lent Mas - ter; and be - ing down - cast,

day of wrath, the ov en set a - blaze with fire, that day the
I cry out: Do Thou, O my most right - eous Judge and on - ly

Judge Him-self doth sit and then to each re - com - pens - eth
great - ly mer - ci - ful, kind - ly re - ceive me re - pent - ing

as what he did here des - serv - eth.

through Thy pure Moth-er's en - treat - ies.