

# HOLY WEDNESDAY ORTHROS (TUESDAY NIGHT)

Plagal Fourth Mode

Ἦχος ἦ Γα

Α ἰ - - - - le - - - - lu - - i - - - a, al-

- - - - le - - - - lu - - - - i - - - - a, al-

- - le - - - - lu - - - - i - - - - a.

**Verse 1.** Out of the night my spirit waketh at dawn unto Thee, O God, for Thy commandments are a light upon the earth.

**Verse 2.** Learn righteousness, ye that dwell upon the earth.

**Verse 3.** Zeal shall lay hold upon an uninstructed people, and now fire shall devour the adversaries.

**Verse 4.** Add more evils upon them, O Lord; add more evils upon them that are glorious upon the earth.

Α ἰ - - - - le - - - - lu - - i - - - a, al-

al - - - - le - - - - lu - - - - i - - - - a, al-

al - - - - le - - - - lu - - - - i - - - - a.

B <sup>(Γ)</sup> <sup>3(N)</sup> e- hold, the <sup>(Γ)</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup> Bride-groom com- eth in the <sup>(M)</sup> mid-dle <sup>(Γ)</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup> of the <sup>(M)</sup>  
<sup>3</sup> <sup>(Γ)</sup> <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(Γ)</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> night, <sup>(Γ)</sup> and <sup>(N)</sup> bless- ed is that ser- <sup>(Γ)</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> - vant whom He shall <sup>(M)</sup> find <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> watch-  
<sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> ing; <sup>(N)</sup> and a- <sup>(Π)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> gain un-wor- thy <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> is <sup>(M)</sup> he whom He shall <sup>(M)</sup> find <sup>(M)</sup>  
<sup>3</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup> <sup>(N)</sup> heed- less. <sup>(Π)</sup> <sup>(N)</sup> Be- ware, <sup>(Π)</sup> <sup>(N)</sup> there- fore, O <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(N)</sup> my soul, <sup>(N)</sup> lest <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(N)</sup> thou be  
<sup>(Γ)</sup> <sup>(Δ)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>3</sup> <sup>(Δ)</sup> borne down <sup>(Δ)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> with sleep, <sup>(Δ)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> lest <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> thou be <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> giv- en <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> up to death,  
<sup>(Γ)</sup> <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup> and be <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup> shut out <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup> from the King- <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup> dom. <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup> But ra- <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup> ther rouse thy-  
<sup>(Γ)</sup> <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup> <sup>3</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup> self and cry: <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> Ho- ly, <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> Ho- <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> - ly, Ho- ly art <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup> Thou, O <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup> God; <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup> by  
<sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>3</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> the pow- er of Thy Cross, <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> have mer- cy <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> up- <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> - on <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup>  
<sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> us. (repeat) <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup>

At the third time, end with the following:

**B** e- hold, the Bride-groom com- eth in the mid- dle \_\_ of the \_\_  
night, and bless- ed is that ser- - vant whom He shall \_\_ find \_\_ watch-  
ing; and a- gain un-wor- thy \_\_ is \_\_ he whom He shall \_\_ find \_\_  
heed- less. Be- ware, \_\_ there- fore, O \_\_ my soul, lest \_\_ thou be  
borne down \_ with sleep, lest \_\_ thou be giv- en \_\_ up to death,  
and be shut out \_\_ from the King- - dom. But ra- ther rouse thy-  
self and cry: Ho- ly, \_\_ Ho- - ly, Ho- ly art \_\_ Thou, O \_\_ God;  
Through \_ the The- o- to- kos, have mer- cy \_\_ up- - on \_\_ us. \_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

# FIRST KATHISMA

Third mode

(Melody: Awed by the beauty)

Ἦχος Γα

**T** he har- lot came to Thee, \_\_\_ O on- ly Friend \_\_\_ of man,  
and on Thy feet poured out \_\_\_ myrrh min- gled with \_\_\_ her tears and  
was set free at Thy com- mand from all \_\_\_ the stench of her sin- - ning.  
But, though breath- ing of Thy grace, \_\_\_ Thy dis- ci- ple and thank- less  
foe, cast- ing it a- way from \_ him, was in- stead min- gled with  
the mire and sold Thee in his blind \_ love of mon- ey. O Christ,  
glo- ry be to Thy \_ com- pas- sion.

## SECOND KATHISMA

Fourth mode

*(Melody: Be quick to anticipate)*

Ἦχος Δϛ

**T**he treach- er- ous Ju- das, stirred\_ with love of mon- ey with-  
in, most craft- i- ly med- i- tat- ed the be- tray- al\_\_ of  
Thee, the Treas- ure of Life, O Lord. Where- fore, drunk\_ with mad- ness,  
to the Jews he\_\_ now runn- eth; and to those\_ trans- gres- sors, he  
saith: What will ye give \_\_\_ me, and I will hand Him o- ver to  
you, that He be cru- ci- fied?

## THIRD KATHISMA

First mode

*(Melody: The soldiers standing guard)*

Ἦχος ᾠ̇ Κε

While sigh- ing from \_ the depths with un- quench-a- ble fer- vour,  
the har- lot warm- ly wept, O Com- pas- sion- ate Sav- ior,  
and wip- ing Thy spot- less feet with the hairs of her head, \_ she cried:  
Drive me not \_\_\_ a- way, my God, nor hate and ab- hor me, but re-  
ceive \_\_\_ me now in my re- pent- ance, \_ and save me, O Lord, on-  
ly Friend of man.

Alternate melody:

\*  $\overset{\text{Π}}{\underset{\times}{5}} \uparrow$   $\overset{\text{M}}{\underset{\times}{5}} \uparrow$   
but re-ceive me now in my

# THE TRIODION CANON

*A composition of Cosmas the Monk*

Second Mode

Ἦχος Πά

## Ode 3

**U** p- on the \_ rock of faith hast Thou now \_ con-firmed me; Thou  
hast en- - larged my mouth o- ver mine ad- - ver- sar- ies; my spir- it  
hath re- joiced \_ might- i- ly in chant- ing: There is none ho- -  
ly as our most ho- ly God,  $\Delta$  and there is none right- eous \_ but  
Thee, O Lord Most High.

**G** lo- - ry to Thee, our God, glo- ry to Thee.

**W** ith- out cause, \_ in mal- ice the whole \_ San- hed- rin of law- less  
\_ men, O Christ, hath gath- - ered \_ to- geth- er to brand Thee, the  
Re- deem- - er, as a con- demned man: To Whom we chant a- loud:

Thou art our God, O Christ, <sup>Δ</sup> and there is none ho-ly\_\_but

Thee, O Lord Most High.

<sup>(Π)</sup>  
**G**lo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly

Spir- it; both now and ev-er, and un- to ag- es\_\_of ag-

es. A- men.

<sup>(Π)</sup>  
**W**ith craf- ty soul that fight-eth with God,\_\_the coun-cil of

law-less\_\_men con- sid- er-eth how\_\_to slay Christ as trou- ble-

some, though He\_\_is the Just and Right- eous, to Whom we chant a-loud:

Thou art our God, O Christ, <sup>Δ</sup> and there is none ho-ly\_\_but

Thee, O Lord Most High.



Katavasia:

U<sup>(Π)</sup> p- on \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_ rock \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ faith \_\_\_\_\_ hast \_\_\_\_\_  
Thou \_\_\_\_\_ now \_\_\_\_\_ con-firmed \_\_\_\_\_ me; Thou hast \_\_\_\_\_ en- -  
- larged \_\_\_\_\_ my \_\_\_\_\_ mouth \_\_\_\_\_ o- - ver \_\_\_\_\_ mine ad- - ver-  
sar- - - ies; my spir- - it hath re- joiced \_\_\_\_\_ might-  
i- ly \_\_\_\_\_ in chant- - - ing: There \_\_\_\_\_ is none ho- - ly  
\_\_\_\_\_ as our most ho- ly \_\_\_\_\_  
God, \_\_\_\_\_ and there is \_\_\_\_\_ none right- - eous \_\_\_\_\_ but \_\_\_\_\_ Thee, \_\_\_\_\_ O  
\_\_\_\_\_ Lord \_\_\_\_\_ Most \_\_\_\_\_ High.

Ode 8

**W**hen the de- cree of the ty- - rant \_\_pre-vailed of old, then was  
the fur-nace fired up sev- en times more than was wont, where- in  
the Three Chil- dren were not burnt, as they tram- - pled up- on the  
king's e- dict, and they cried \_\_out: O all ye works of the Lord,  
\_\_ bless the Lord and sing His prais- - es, and su- preme-ly ex- alt  
Him \_\_un- to all the a- ges.

**G**lo- - ry to Thee, our God, glo- ry to Thee.

**A**f- ter the wom-an had poured \_\_out \_\_the pre- cious myrrh  
on Thy di- vine and ter- ri- ble and dom- in- i- cal head,  
O Christ, with her stained \_\_and sul- lied hands Thine im- mac- - u- late

feet she laid hold of and she cried out: O all ye works of  
the Lord, bless the Lord and sing His praises, and su- preme-  
ly ex- alt Him unto all the a- ges.

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

Guilt- y of sins, with her tears she doth wash the feet of  
the Cre- a- tor, wip- ing them with the hair of her head, and  
so failed not of de- liv- er- ance from all things she had wrought in  
her life- time, but she cried out: O all ye works of the Lord,  
bless the Lord and sing His praises, and su- preme- ly ex- alt



Katavasia:

W e praise, we bless, and we wor-ship the Lord.

W hen the de- - - cree \_\_\_\_ of the \_\_\_\_ ty- - - - rant

pre- - - vailed \_\_\_\_ of old, then was the fur-

- nace \_\_\_\_ fired up sev- - en times \_\_\_\_ more

than was wont, \_\_\_\_ where-

in the Three \_\_\_\_ Chil- - dren \_ were \_\_\_\_ not \_\_\_\_ burnt, \_

as \_\_\_\_ they tram- - - pled up- on the \_\_\_\_ king's e-

- - dict, and they cried \_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_ out: \_\_\_\_ O all ye \_ works \_\_\_\_ of the \_

Lord, bless \_ the \_ Lord \_ and \_ sing \_\_\_\_ His prais- - - es,

and su- preme- ly ex- alt \_\_\_\_\_ Him \_\_\_\_\_ un- - to all

\_\_\_\_\_ the a- - - ges.

Ode 9

W<sup>(N)</sup>ith souls\_ clear and pure, and with un- stained and spot-less lips,

come ye, let us mag- ni- fy the all- im- mac- u- late and tran- scend- ent-

ly pure Moth- - er \_\_\_\_\_ of Em- man- u- el, as \_\_\_\_\_ through her

we make ap- peal to Him that of her womb\_ was be- got- - ten:

Spare our souls, O Christ our God, \_\_\_\_\_ have mer- - cy on us, and save us,

O Lord.

G<sup>(N)</sup>lo- - ry to Thee, our God, glo- ry to Thee.

**U**<sup>(□)</sup>n- grate- ful and en- vi- ous with guile and craft- i- ness,  
bane- ful Ju- das mak-eth reck-'ning of the gift of God,<sup>(M)</sup> through which gift  
a debt of sins was whol- ly done a- way,<sup>(□)</sup> and he mak-eth mer- chan-  
dise of God's \_\_\_ gift of love \_\_\_ so \_\_\_ free- ly giv- - en. Spare  
our souls, O Christ our God,<sup>(Δ)</sup> have mer- - cy on us, and save us, O  
Lord.

**G**<sup>(□)</sup>lo- ry to the Fa- ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho- ly  
Spir- - it;

**G**<sup>(□)</sup>one forth \_\_\_ to the law- less rul-ers, say- ing un- to them: What  
will ye now give me and I shall de- liv- er \_\_\_ Christ,<sup>(□)</sup> Whom ye seek, to

you that want \_\_\_ Him?, \_\_\_ Ju- das thrust a- way in- - ti- ma

cy with Christ, ex- chang- ing God for gold \_\_\_ in his blind - ness. Spare

our souls, O Christ our God, have mer- - cy on us, and save us, O

Lord.

**B**oth now and ev- er, and un- to ag- es \_\_\_ of ag- es. A-

men.

**W**hat av- - a- rice blind- ed thee, foe most im- plac- a- ble!

Where-by thou for- got- test what thou hadst been taught be- fore, that

the whole world is not e- - - qual \_\_\_ to the soul in worth. For

\_\_\_ thou fast didst bind thy- self to de- spair and thou didst hang thy-



self, O trai-tor. Spare our souls, O Christ our God, have mer- - cy  
on us, and save us, O Lord.

Katavasia:

With \_\_\_\_\_ souls \_\_\_\_\_ clear and pure, \_\_\_\_\_ and  
with un- stained \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ spot-less \_\_\_\_\_ lips, come ye, let us \_\_\_\_\_  
mag- ni- - fy the all- im- mac- u- late \_\_\_\_\_  
and tran- scend- ent- - ly \_\_\_\_\_ pure \_\_\_\_\_ Moth- - er of Em- man-  
u- - el, \_\_\_\_\_ as \_\_\_\_\_ through \_\_\_\_\_ her we \_\_\_\_\_ make \_\_\_\_\_ ap- - -  
peal \_\_\_\_\_ to Him that of her \_\_\_\_\_ womb \_\_\_\_\_ was \_\_\_\_\_ be-  
got- - - ten: Spare \_\_\_\_\_ our \_\_\_\_\_ souls, O Christ our





# THE PRAISES

First Mode

Ἦχος ᾠὴ Πά

**L** <sup>(Π)</sup> et <sup>(Μ)</sup> eve- - - ry <sup>(Π)</sup> breath\_ praise \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_ Lord. π ρ

\_\_\_\_\_ <sup>(Π)</sup> Praise the Lord \_\_\_\_\_ from the Heav- - - ens, \_\_\_\_\_ <sup>(Π)</sup> praise \_\_\_\_\_ Him in

\_\_\_\_\_ <sup>(Π)</sup> the high- - - est. <sup>(Π)</sup> To Thee \_\_\_\_\_ is \_\_\_\_\_ due praise, \_\_\_\_\_ O

\_\_\_\_\_ <sup>(Π)</sup> God. π ρ

**P** <sup>(Π)</sup> raise \_\_\_\_\_ Him, all \_\_\_\_\_ ye \_\_\_\_\_ His an- - - gels;

<sup>(Π)</sup> π ρ praise \_\_\_\_\_ Him, all \_\_\_\_\_ ye His \_\_\_\_\_ <sup>(Π)</sup> hosts. \_\_\_\_\_ <sup>(Π)</sup> To Thee \_\_\_\_\_ is \_\_\_\_\_ due

\_\_\_\_\_ <sup>(Π)</sup> praise, \_\_\_\_\_ O \_\_\_\_\_ God. π ρ

**Ⲭ** <sup>(ⲛ)</sup> Praise Him for His might- y acts; <sup>ⲡⲓⲑ</sup> praise Him ac- cord- ing

**Ⲭ** to the mul- ti- tude of \_\_\_ His \_\_\_ great- - - ness. <sup>ⲡⲓⲑ</sup>

**Ⲑ** <sup>(ⲛ)</sup> hee, the Son of the Vir- gin, did the har- lot rec- og- nize as

\_\_\_ God; <sup>ⲡⲓⲑ</sup> and im- plor- ing Thee \_\_\_ with \_\_\_ weep- ing, <sup>(Ⲙ) (ⲛ)</sup> since she had

done things wor- thy \_\_\_ of tears, \_\_\_ she \_\_\_ said: <sup>ⲡⲓⲑ</sup> Loose

my debt, as I un- loose my \_\_\_ tress- - - es; <sup>ⲡⲓⲑ</sup> love her who kiss-

eth \_\_\_ Thee, \_\_\_ and \_\_\_ is just- - ly hat- - - ed. <sup>(Ⲙ) (ⲛ) ⲡⲓⲑ</sup>

<sup>(Ⲙ)</sup> And to- geth- er with pub- li- cans, I will pro- claim \_\_\_ Thee, <sup>(ⲛ) ⲡⲓⲑ</sup>

O Ben- e- fac- - tor and Friend \_\_\_ of \_\_\_ man. <sup>ⲡⲓⲑ</sup>

**Ⲭ** <sup>(ⲛ)</sup> Praise Him with the sound of trum- pet, <sup>ⲡⲓⲑ</sup> **Ⲭ** praise Him with  
the psal- ter- y \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ harp. <sup>ⲡⲓⲑ</sup>

**T** <sup>(ⲛ)</sup> he har- lot <sup>(Ⲙ)</sup> min-gled the ver- y pre-cious myrrh \_\_\_\_\_ with her \_\_\_\_\_  
tears, <sup>ⲡⲓⲑ</sup> and she poured it out on Thine im- mac- - - u- late \_\_\_\_\_  
feet, <sup>ⲡⲓⲑ</sup> as she ten- - - der- - - ly kissed \_\_\_\_\_ them. <sup>ⲡⲓⲑ</sup>

E- ven as Thou didst jus- ti- fy \_\_\_\_\_ her \_\_\_\_\_ at \_\_\_\_\_ once, <sup>ⲡⲓⲑ</sup>

grant us for- give- - ness al- so, <sup>ⲡⲓⲑ</sup> O Thou Who didst suf-

fer for us, and do Thou \_\_\_\_\_ save \_\_\_\_\_ us. <sup>ⲡⲓⲑ</sup>

**Ⲭ** <sup>(ⲛ)</sup> Praise Him with tim- brel and dance, <sup>ⲡⲓⲑ</sup> **Ⲭ** <sup>(ⲛ)</sup> praise Him with strings  
\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ flute. <sup>ⲡⲓⲑ</sup>

While the sin-ful wom-an was of-fer-ing myrrh,  
then was the dis-ci-ple mak-ing terms with the  
law-less. She re-joiced in emp-ty-ing out that  
which was of great price, and he made haste to sell  
Him that is be-yond price. She rec-  
og-nized the Mas-ter; he sev-ered him-self from the  
Mas-ter. She was set free, and Ju-  
das be-came a slave of the en-emy.  
Fear-ful is heed-less-ness! Great is re-  
pent-ance! Which do Thou grant un-to me, O





ing in- stead of myrrh, his stink- ing \_\_\_ wick- ed- - ness; <sup>(M)</sup> for

<sup>(M)</sup> en- vy know-eth \_\_\_ not e- ven to pre- fer \_\_\_ its \_\_\_

own \_\_\_ prof- - - it. <sup>(Δ↓)</sup> O the wretch-ed-ness of \_\_\_ Ju- - -

- das! <sup>(M)</sup> From which, O God, \_\_\_ do \_\_\_ Thou de- liv- - -

er \_\_\_ our \_\_\_ souls. <sup>(M)</sup>

## DOXASTIKON AT THE PRAISES

Second Mode

Ἦχος Δι'

**G** <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(B)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup>   
 lo- - - ry to the Fa- - ther, and \_\_ to the \_\_ Son,

<sup>(Δ)</sup>   
 and to the Ho- ly \_\_\_\_\_ Spir- - - it. \_\_\_\_\_

**T** <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(Δ)</sup> <sup>(B)</sup>   
 he sin- - - ful \_\_ wom- - - an ran \_\_\_\_\_ to

<sup>(Δ)</sup>   
 pur- - chase myrrh, ver- - y pre- - - cious

<sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(B)</sup>   
 \_\_\_\_\_ myrrh, to a- noint the \_\_\_\_\_ Ben- - - e- - fac- -

- tor. To the sell- - er \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ myrrh she cried: Give \_\_\_\_\_

<sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(B)</sup>   
 \_\_\_\_\_ me \_\_\_\_\_ myrrh, that I may al- - so

<sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(Δ)</sup>   
 \_\_\_\_\_ a- noint \_\_\_\_\_ Him Who hath wiped \_\_\_\_\_ a- - way \_\_\_\_\_ all

\_\_\_\_\_ my \_\_\_\_\_ sins.



# THEOTOKION AT THE PRAISES

Plagal Second Mode

Ἦχος λ π̄ Πά

**B** <sup>(Π)</sup> <sup>(M)</sup> <sup>(K)</sup> <sup>(Δ)</sup>  
oth now \_\_ and \_\_ ev- er and un- to the ag- - -

<sup>(Π)</sup>  
- es of \_\_ ag- - - es. \_\_\_\_ A- - - men.

**S** <sup>(Π)</sup> <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup>  
he that was en- gulfed \_\_ in \_\_ sin found \_\_\_\_\_

<sup>(K)</sup> <sup>(Δ)</sup>  
Thee, the Ha- - - ven of \_\_ Sal- va- - - tion; and \_\_ pour-

<sup>(K)</sup> <sup>(Δ)</sup> <sup>(Π)</sup>  
ing \_\_ out myrrh \_\_\_\_\_ with \_\_ her tears, \_\_\_\_\_

<sup>(K)</sup>  
she cried \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_ Thee: Be- hold Him \_\_\_\_\_ that \_\_\_\_\_

<sup>(Π)</sup>  
\_\_\_\_\_ bear- - - eth the re- pen- - tance \_\_\_\_\_ of them \_\_\_\_\_ that \_\_\_\_\_

<sup>(Π)</sup> <sup>(K)</sup>  
\_\_\_\_\_ sin. But, O Mas- - - - ter, res- - -



## ἈPOSTICHA AT THE PRAISES

Plagal Second Mode

Ἦχος λ π Πα

(Π) (M) (K)

**T**o- day, \_\_ Christ is pres- ent in the house of \_\_ the \_\_ Phar-  
i- - - see; and a sin- ful wom-an ap- proached Him  
and fell \_\_ at \_\_\_\_\_ His feet, \_\_\_\_\_ cry- - - ing: Look \_\_  
up- on \_\_\_\_\_ her who is en- gulfed \_\_ in \_\_ sin, and in  
de- spair be- cause \_\_ of her \_\_ deeds, \_\_\_\_\_ and yet not ab- - horred \_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ by \_\_ Thy good- - - ness. Grant e- - ven \_\_\_\_\_ me, \_\_\_\_\_  
O \_\_\_\_\_ Lord, the re- mis- - sion of mine \_\_ e- - vil deeds;  
\_\_\_\_\_ and save \_\_\_\_\_ me.



**Ⲭ** <sup>(ⲛ)</sup> In all our days, let us be glad for the days where-  
in Thou didst hum- ble us, <sup>ⲁ</sup> for the years where- in we saw  
e- vils; <sup>ⲁ</sup> and look up- on Thy ser- vants, and up- on Thy works,

**Ⲭ** and do Thou guide \_\_\_\_\_ their \_\_\_\_\_ sons. <sup>ⲡ</sup>

**Ⲁ** <sup>(ⲛ)</sup> wom- an, foul-smell- ing and cov- - - - ered \_\_\_ with \_\_\_

<sup>3</sup> mire, <sup>ⲁ</sup> drew nigh, \_\_\_ O \_\_\_ Sav- - - iour, and poured \_\_\_

\_\_\_ out \_\_\_ tears up- - on Thy \_\_\_ feet, <sup>ⲁ</sup> pro-claim- - - ing \_\_\_ Thy

Pas- - - sion. How \_\_\_\_\_ can I \_\_\_ gaze up- on Thee, <sup>(ⲕ)</sup>

\_\_\_ the \_\_\_ Mas- - - ter? <sup>(ⲁ)</sup> <sup>(ⲕ)</sup> <sup>(ⲛ)</sup> Yet Thou Thy- self art come to save

\_\_\_ the har- - - lot. <sup>(ⲛ)</sup> <sup>(ⲕ)</sup> <sup>(ⲙ)</sup> <sup>(ⲕ)</sup> Out \_\_\_ of \_\_\_ this \_\_\_ a- byss <sup>ⲧ</sup> do





She that was in de- spair be- cause \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ her  
life, and was known \_\_\_\_\_ for her \_\_\_\_\_ ways, held \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_  
myrrh as she drew \_\_\_\_\_ nigh \_\_\_\_\_ to Thee, \_\_\_\_\_ and she \_\_\_\_\_ cried: Cast  
\_\_\_\_\_ me, the har- - lot, \_\_\_\_\_ not \_\_\_\_\_ a- - way, O Thou Who wast  
born \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ a Vir- - - gin. Dis- re- gard \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ not my \_\_\_\_\_ tears, O Thou Joy \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ the an-  
- - gels; but re- ceive \_\_\_\_\_ me, \_\_\_\_\_ the re- - pent- - - ant,  
Thou Who didst not re- ject me, \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_ sin- - - ner, O  
Lord, for Thy \_\_\_\_\_ great mer- - - - cy's \_\_\_\_\_ sake.

# DOXASTIKON AT THE APOSTICHA OF THE PRAISES

## THE HYMN OF KASSIANI

Plagal Fourth Mode

ᾠχος λ̣ π̣ ρ̣ Νη

**G** <sup>(Δ)</sup> <sup>(N)</sup> lo- - - ry <sup>γ</sup> to the Fa- - - ther, <sup>6</sup> <sup>λ</sup>

and \_\_\_ to the \_\_\_ Son, <sup>(π)</sup> <sup>(N)</sup> and to the Ho- - ly \_\_\_ Spir- - -

rit. <sup>γ</sup>

**B** <sup>(N)</sup> oth now and ev- - - - er <sup>(Δ)</sup> and \_\_\_ un- to \_\_\_

the \_\_\_ ag- - - - es <sup>(π)</sup> <sup>(N)</sup> of \_\_\_ ag- - - es. \_\_\_ A- - -

men. <sup>γ</sup>



less love \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_

sin. Re- ceive the \_\_ foun- - - tains

of my \_\_ tears \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ (ears), O Thou \_\_\_\_\_ Who didst gath- er \_\_ in- - to \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_ clouds \_\_\_\_\_ the wa- - ter \_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ sea. In- cline un- - - to \_\_\_\_\_ me,

un- - to the sigh- - ings \_\_ of my \_\_\_\_\_ heart, \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ O Thou Who didst \_\_ bow \_\_\_\_\_ the Heav- - -

- vens \_\_ by Thine in- ef- - - fa- - ble con- de- -

- scen- - - sion. I will \_\_ kiss Thine im- mac- - -



