Lenten Triodion

Hymn of Kassiani

Doxastikon at the Aposticha of the Praises for Holy Wednesday Orthros
(Sung on Holy Tuesday evening)

Byzantine Chant Tone 8
Plagal Fourth mode

Chadi Karam

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Antiochian Orthodox Christian Archdiocese of North America, Rev. 2, 3/30/18, CAH
of a myrrh-bearer, with lamentation she bringeth Thee myrrh-oils beforehand Thine entombment.

Woe unto me! saith she, for night is become for me a frenzy of licentiousness, a dark and moonless love of sin.

Receive the fountains of my...
O Thou Who didst gather into clouds the water of the sea. Incline unto me, unto the sighings of my heart, O Thou Who didst bow the Heavens by Thine ineffable condensation. I will kiss Thine immaculate feet,
and wipe them again with the tresses of
my head; those feet at whose sound Eve_
hid herself for fear when she heard Thee_
walking in Paradise (na) (ise)
in the cool of the day. As for the multitude
of my sins and the abyss of Thy judgments (ne) (ents), who can search them out,

O Savior of souls,

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my Savior? Do not disdain me, do not disdain me Thy handmaid, no, O Thou Who art boundless in mercy.
The Hymn of Kassiani

Plagal Fourth Mode

Ὅχει λάτρεια τοῦ Ναοῦ

Glory to the Father,

and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
The Hymn of Kassiani
Doxastikon at the Aposticha of the Praises for Holy Wednesday Orthros (Holy Tuesday Evening)

O Lord (ord), the woman who had fallen into man's sins perceived Thy divinity, and taking upon herself the duty of a myrrh-bearer, with lamentation she bring-eth Thee myrrh-oils before Thine entombment.

Woe unto me! saith she, for night is become a frenzy of licentiousness, a dark and moon-
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less love

(of) sin. Receive the fountains of my tears

(ears), O Thou Who didst gather into

(clouds) the water of the sea. Incline unto to me,

 unto the sighings of my heart, O Thou Who didst bow the Heav-

ens by Thine ineffable conception. I will kiss Thine im-

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- u- late _____ feet, ____________________ and wipe

______ them _ a- - gain _ with the tress- es of ___________

___ my _______ head; _ those feet, _______ at whose sound ___

___ Eve _ hid _ her- - self ____________________________ for

fear _ when she heard _ Thee _ walk- - - ing _______ in Para-

dise __ (na) _____ (ise) _ in ___ the cool _______ of

______ the ___ day. _ As for the mul- ti- tude of ______

my ____ sins _ and the a- byss ______ of ____ Thy judg- - -
ments ___________ (ne) _______ (ents), _ who can search them __

out, _ O Sav- - - - ior __________________________ of __
The Hymn of Kassiani

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souls, my Savior? Do not disdain me, do not disdain me, Thy handmaiden, O Thou Who art boundless in mercy.