

From the Menaion
Who Art Thou Come Now To Resemble
Theotokion

Tone 5, Plagal First Mode
Special melody: *O Righteous Father*

Adapted by Dn. John El Massih

D

Whom art thou come now to re-sem-ble, O my hap - less soul? Who -

- ev - er dost ad-vance in e - vil and day af - ter day art

add - ing wounds to wounds in thy reck - less

fol ly, and thy whole bod - y is be - come

one great wound; nor dost thou con - sid - er that now the

Judge ap - proach - eth, com - ing be - fore Whom thou

shalt re - ceive the re - com - pens - es and tor - ments

that fit thy deeds. But come, re - pent thou

and fall down be - fore the Vir gin,

A

cry-ing: Dis-dain me not, O all-pure Sov-reign

D

La-dy, though I pro-voke to an-ger God the

All-com-pas-sion-ate, Him that in His ex-

-ceed-ing mer-cy was born of thee, O La-dy, to save all

G

mor-tal men.

D

C

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