

Lenten Triodion  
**Post-Gospel Hymns**  
during Orthros (Matins)

Byzantine Chant Tone 8

Arranged by Chadi Karam

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and  
to the Ho - ly Spir - it.  
O - pen to me the doors of re - pent - ance, O Life -  
- Giv - er; for my soul go - eth  
ear - ly to the tem - ple of thy  
ho - li - ness, com - ing in the tem - ple of my bod - y,  
whol - ly pol - lut - ed. But be - cause  
thou art com - pas - sion - ate,

pu - ri - fy me by the com - pas -

-sion of thy mer - cies.

Both now and ev - er, and un - to

a - ges of a - ges. A - men.

Pre - pare for me the ways of sal - va - tion,

O The - o - to - kos; for I

have pro - faned my - self with coarse

sins, and con - sumed my whole life

with pro - cras - ti - na - tion. But by

Un. G  
thine in - ter - ces - sions

pu - ri - fy thou me

D C  
from all a - bom - i - na - tion.

D Tone 6 Quickly  
Have mer - cy up - on me, O God, ac - cord - ing

to thy great mer - cy; and ac - cord - ing to the mul - ti - tude of

Slower  
thy com - pas - sions blot out mine in - iq - ui - ties.

D G D (kliton)  
If I think up - on the mul - ti - tude of my

e - vil deeds, wretch that I

am, I trem - ble for the ter - ri - ble

Day of Judg - ment. But trust - ing the com -

- pas - sion of thy mer - cy, I shout to

thee like Da - vid: Have mer - cy up -

- on me, O God

(d), ac - cord - ing to thy Great

Mer - cy.



# POST-GOSPEL HYMNS

For the Season of the Triodion

Plagal Fourth Mode

Ἦχος λ̣ ϣ̣ ϣ̣ Νη

Ⲭ



lo- - ry to the Fa- ther and to the\_\_ Son <sup>(Z)</sup> and

\_\_ to \_\_ the Ho- ly \_\_\_\_\_ Spir- - - it. <sup>ϣ</sup>



-pen to me the doors of re- - pent- - - ance, <sup>(Z)</sup> O <sup>6</sup>

\_\_ Life \_\_\_\_\_ Giv- - - er; <sup>ϣ</sup> For \_\_ my \_\_ soul \_\_\_\_\_ go- eth <sup>(Δ)</sup> <sup>(Γ)</sup>

ear- - - ly \_\_\_\_\_ to the tem-ple of \_\_ thy \_\_\_\_\_ ho- <sup>(Δ)</sup> <sup>(Z)</sup>

li- - - ness, <sup>6</sup> com- ing in the tem- ple of my \_\_ bod- - - <sup>ϣ</sup>

y, <sup>6</sup> whol- - - ly \_\_\_\_\_ pol- - lut- - - ed. <sup>ϣ</sup> But

be- - cause thou \_\_\_\_\_ art - com- pas- - - sion- - - ate,  
pu- - ri- - - fy \_\_\_\_\_ me by the com- pas- -  
- sion \_\_\_\_\_ of thy \_\_\_\_\_ mer- - - cies.

**B**oth now and ev- - - er, and un-  
to a- - ges of \_\_\_\_\_ a- - - ges. \_\_\_\_\_ A- -  
- men

**R**e- pare for \_\_\_\_\_ me the ways of sal- va- - - tion, O  
The- o- - - to- - - kos; For I have pro-  
faned \_\_\_\_\_ my- - - self with coarse \_\_\_\_\_ sins, \_\_\_\_\_

and con-sumed my \_ whole \_\_\_\_\_ life \_\_\_\_\_ with \_\_\_ pro- cras- ti-

- - - na- - - - tion. But by thine \_\_\_\_\_ in-  
(M) (Δ)

ter- - ces- - - sions \_\_\_\_\_ pu- - ri- - - fy \_\_\_\_\_ thou  
(Δ)

- - me from \_\_\_\_\_ all a- bom- i- - - na- -  
(□) (N)

- tion.  
(Δ)

Plagal Second Mode

Ἦχος λ π Πα  
Ⲫ

**H**ave mer- cy up- on me, O God, \_\_\_\_\_ ac- cord- ing  
(□) (Δ)

to thy great mer- cy; \_\_\_\_\_ and ac- cord- ing to the mul- ti-

tude of thy com- pas- sions \_\_\_\_\_ blot out \_\_\_\_\_ mine in- iq- - ui-  
Ⲫ

- - ties.  
Ⲫ



(□) (Δ) (□)

f I think up- on the mul- ti- tude of my \_\_\_\_\_

e- - vil \_\_ deeds, wretch \_\_\_ that \_\_\_ I \_\_\_ am, I \_\_\_

(N) (Δ) (□)

trem- - ble for the ter- - ri- - ble Day \_\_\_ of \_\_\_ Judg-

- - - ment. But, trust- - - ing the com- pas- sion of

thy mer- - - - cy, \_\_\_ I shout to \_\_\_ thee \_\_\_ like

\_\_\_ Da- - - vid: Have mer- - - - - cy \_\_\_ up-

(Δ) (□) (Δ) (K) (Δ) (K)

on \_\_\_ me O \_\_\_ God \_\_\_\_\_

(Δ) (□) (M) (□)

\_\_\_ (d), ac- cor- ding to \_ thy Great \_\_\_\_\_ Mer- -

cy. \_\_\_\_\_

Δ