

Sunday of the Prodigal Son

Doxastikon at the Praises

Byzantine Tone 6

Arr. Basil Kazan

D

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the

Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

O Good Fa - ther, I have with - drawn from thee.

Do not for - sake me nor cast me out from thy

king - dom. The most e - vil en - e - my hath

stripped me na - ked and robbed me of my

for - tune; and I have wast - ed the gifts of the



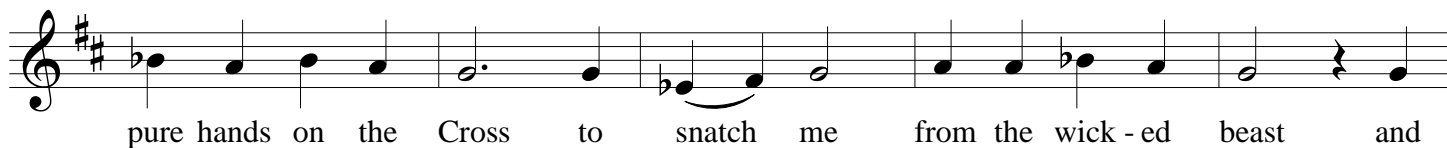
soul in ri - ot - ous liv - ing. Where - fore, I will



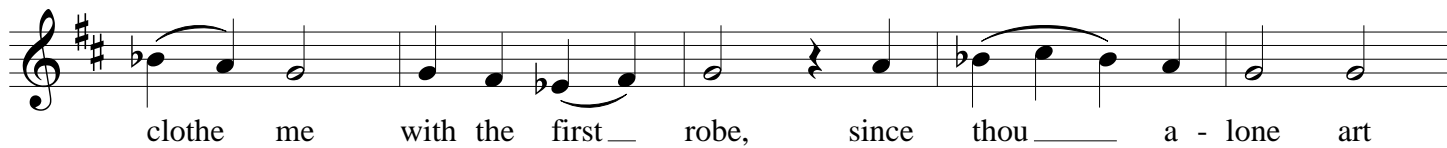
rise and re - turn to thee, cry - ing, Make me as one of thy__



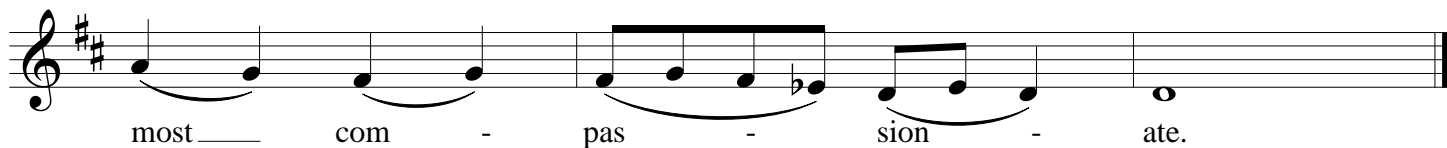
hired ser - vants, O thou who for my sake didst stretch thy__



pure hands on the Cross to snatch me from the wick - ed beast and



clothe me with the first__ robe, since thou__ a - lone art



most__ com - pas - sion - ate.

Quickly



Both

Theotokion

now and ev - er and un-to a - ges of a - ges. A - men. Most

bless - ed art thou, O Vir- gin The - o - to - kos, for through him that was in -

car - nate of thee is ha - des de - spoiled. Ad - am is re - called_ from the

dead, the curse is made_ void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we_ are en - dowed with

life. Where - fore, in hymns of praise, we cry a - loud: Bless - ed art thou, O

Christ_ our_ God, who art thus well pleased_ glo - ry to thee.