

Holy Week
Great & Holy Wednesday Orthros (Matins)

(Sung on Holy Tuesday night)

Kathismata

(Byzantine notation begins
on the 4th page)

First Kathisma

Byzantine Chant Tone 3

Special melody: *Awed by the beauty*

Chadi Karam

The 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

Byzantine Chant Tone 4

Special melody: *Be quick to anticipate*

Chadi Karam



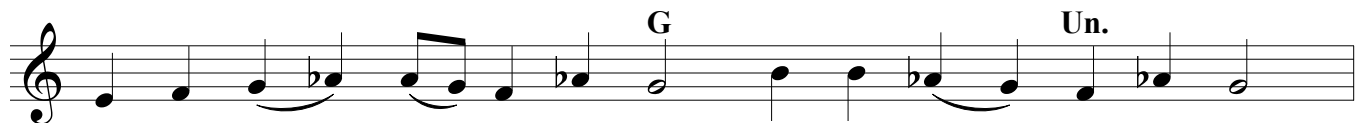
The treach - er - ous Ju - das, stirred with love of mon - ey with - in,



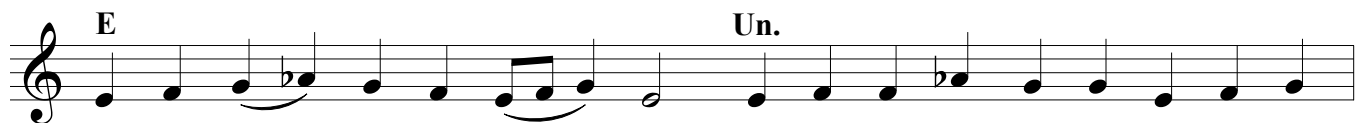
most craft - i - ly med - i - tat - ed the be - tray - al of Thee,



the Treas - ure of Life, O Lord. Where - fore, drunk with mad - ness,



to the Jews he now run - neth; 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

Byzantine Chant Tone 1

Special melody: *The soldiers standing guard*
(Originally based on A; transposed down to G)

Chadi Karam

G Un.

While sigh - ing from the depths with un - quench - a - ble fer - vor,

G Un.

the har - lot warm-ly wept, O Com - pas - sion - ate Sav - ior,

G F G

and wip - ing Thy spot - less feet with the hairs of her head, she cried:

Un.

Drive me not a - way, my God, nor hate and ab - hor me,

*G Un.

but re - ceive me now in my re - pen - tance, and save me,

O Lord, on - ly Friend of man.

* Alternate melody:
C Un.

but re - ceive me now in my

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 δὲ Δε

T he teach- 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- iour,
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:

* 5̇↑ (Π) 3̇ 5̇↑ (Μ)
but re-ceive me now in my