

*Holy Week*  
**Great & Holy Wednesday Orthros (Matins)**

(Sung on Holy Tuesday night)

Glory/Both now (Doxastikon) at the Aposticha at the Praises  
Hymn of Kassiani

Byzantine Chant Tone 8  
Plagal Fourth mode

Chadi Karam

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it. Both now and ev - er, and un - to the ag - ges of ag - ges. A - men. O Lord, (no) (ord), the wom - an who had fall - en in - to man - y sins per - ceived Thy di - vin - i - ty and tak - ing up - on her - self the du - ty

Chord markings: G↓, C, D, C, C, G, D, C, G↓, Un., C, D, C (hard chromatic), G↓, (hard chromatic-transposed down a 5th), C, Un.

Holy Week - Holy Wednesday Orthros (Tuesday night) - Glory/Both now - Hymn of Kassiani - 2

of a myrrh - bear - er, with lam - en -

- ta - tion she bring - eth Thee myrrh - oils be -

- fore Thine en - tomb - ment.

Woe un - to me! saith she, for night is

be - come for me a fren - zy of li - cen -

- tious - ness, a dark and moon - less

love of (of) sin.

Re - ceive the foun - tains of my

*Un. (soft chromatic)* **G** **Un.**

Holy Week - Holy Wednesday Orthros (Tuesday night) - Glory/Both now - Hymn of Kassiani - 3

tears,

O Thou Who didst gather in to clouds the

water of the sea. Incline

unto me, unto the sighings

of my heart, O Thou Who

didst bow the Heavens by Thine

in - ef - fa - ble con - de - scen - sion.

I will kiss Thine immaculate feet,

*(soft chromatic)*

Chords: G, F, G, D, C, D, Un., E, Un., F, G, Un., C, Un., G, D, C, Un., F, Un.

Holy Week - Holy Wednesday Orthros (Tuesday night) - Glory/Both now - Hymn of Kassiani - 4

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 Par - a - dise (na) (ise)  
 in the cool of the day. As for the mul - ti - tude  
 of my sins and the abyss of Thy judg -  
 - ments (ne) (ents), who can search them out,  
 O Sav - ior of souls,

*(hard chromatic)*

*(diatonic-transposed up a 4th)*

Holy Week - Holy Wednesday Orthros (Tuesday night) - Glory/Both now - Hymn of Kassiani - 5

my Sav - ior? Do not

dis - dain me, do not

dis - dain me Thy hand - maid - en,

O Thou Who art bound - less in

mer - cy.

**D** **C** **G** (*hard chromatic-*)

**F** (*-transposed down a 2nd*) **Un.**

**G**

**D** **C**

**G**↓ **Un.**



# THE HYMN OF KASSIANI

Plagal Fourth Mode

ᾠχος λ π δ Νη

**G** lo- - - ry <sup>(Δ)</sup> to the Fa- - - ther, <sup>(N)</sup> <sup>6</sup> <sup>λ</sup>

and \_\_\_ to the \_\_\_ Son, <sup>(N)</sup> and to the Ho- - ly \_\_\_ Spir- - -

\_\_\_ rit. <sup>(N)</sup>

**B** oth now and ev- - - - er <sup>(Δ)</sup> and \_\_\_ un- to \_\_\_

the \_\_\_ ag- - - - es <sup>(N)</sup> of \_\_\_ ag- - - es. \_\_\_ A- - -

men. <sup>(N)</sup>

○ Lord \_\_\_\_\_ (ord), the wom-  
- - - man who had \_\_\_ fall- - en in- to ma- - -  
ny \_\_\_\_\_ sins per- ceived \_\_\_\_\_ Thy di- - vin- -  
- - i- - ty, and tak- ing up- on \_\_\_\_\_ her- - self the  
du- ty \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ a \_\_\_ myrrh- - - bear- - - er, with  
la- - men- - ta- - - tion \_\_\_ she bring-eth Thee \_\_\_ myrrh- -  
- oils be- fore \_\_\_\_\_ Thine \_\_\_\_\_ en- tomb- - - - ment.  
Woe \_\_\_\_\_ un- - to me! \_\_\_ saith \_\_\_\_\_ she, \_\_\_ for night is \_\_\_  
be- - come \_\_\_\_\_ for me a fren- - zy \_\_\_  
of \_\_\_\_\_ li- cen- - tious- - - - ness, a dark and \_ moon-

less love \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_

sin. Re- ceive the \_\_ four- - - tains

of my \_\_ tears \_\_\_\_\_

(ears), O Thou \_\_\_\_\_ Who didst gath- er \_\_ in- - to \_\_

\_\_ clouds \_\_\_\_\_ the wa- - ter \_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_

sea. In- cline un- - - to \_\_\_\_\_ me,

un- - to the sigh- - ings \_\_ of my \_\_ heart, \_\_\_\_\_

O Thou Who didst \_\_ bow \_\_\_\_\_ the Heav- - -

- vens \_\_ by Thine in- ef- - - fa- - ble con- de- -

- scen- - - sion. I will \_\_ kiss Thine im- mac- - -



- - 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 Par-a-  
 - dise \_\_\_\_\_ (ise) \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_ the cool \_\_\_\_\_ of  
 \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_ day. \_\_\_\_\_ As for the mul- ti- - tude \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_  
 my \_\_\_ sins \_\_\_\_\_ and the a- byss \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ Thy judg- - -  
 ments \_\_\_\_\_ (ents), \_\_\_\_\_ who can search them \_\_\_\_\_  
 out, \_\_\_\_\_ O Sav- - - - iour \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_

